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FOR

ERAL PROPRIETY O

AND

DILIGENCE,

99 f. 56

POEMS

by

William Cowper, Esq.

Descending now but cautious lest the last
A sudden sleep upon a rustic cradle
Respite a gulf so which the waters dip
Their pendent bosoms stooping as it [illegible]

[illegible]

LONDON.
PRINTED FOR [illegible] AND THE OTHER [illegible]

[redacted]

POEMS,

BY

WILLIAM COWPER,

OF THE INNER TEMPLE, ESQ.

Sicut aquæ tremulum labris ubi lumen ahenis
Sole repercussum, aut radiantis imagine lunæ,
Omnia pervolitat late loca, jamque sub auras
Erigitur, summique ferit laquearia tecti.
Virg. Æn. viii.

So water, trembling in a polish'd vase,
Reflects the beam that plays upon its face;
The sportive light, uncertain where it falls,
Now strikes the roof, now flashes on the walls.

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By T. Davison, Whitefriars.

1820.

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28 MAY 1953
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PREFACE

TO THE

FIRST VOLUME.

r an author, by appearing in print, re-
an audience of the Public, and is upon
int of speaking for himself, whoever pre-
to step before him with a preface, and to
'Nay, but hear me first,' should have
hing worthy of attention to offer, or he
e justly deemed officious and impertinent.
udicious reader has probably, upon other
ons, been beforehand with me in this re-
n; and I am not very willing it should
e applied to me, however I may seem to
e myself to the danger of it. But the
ht of having my own name perpetuated in
xion with the name in the title-page is so
ng and flattering to the feelings of my
that I am content to risk something for
atification.

is preface is not designed to commend the
s to which it is prefixed. My testimony
be insufficient for those who are not qua-
to judge properly for themselves, and un-
sary to those who are. Besides, the rea-
which render it improper and unseemly for
n to celebrate his own performances, or
of his nearest relatives, will have some

ls of some persons,
uthor's name will awaken a recol-
idents and scenes, which through
e they had almost forgotten. They
led of *one*, who was once the com-
eir chosen hours, and who set out
early life in the paths which lead
nours, to influence and affluence,
ospects of success. But he was
powerfully withdrawn from those
he left them without regret; yet
l sufficient opportunity of counting
of knowing the value of what he
happiness could have been found
tainments, in an elegant taste, in
of wit, fancy, and genius, and in
id converse of such persons, as in
s were most congenial with him-
ld have been happy: but he was
ndered (as thousands in a similar
should continue dissa-

nd the gay world in its true light, h
h as little reluctance as a prisoner, w
ed to liberty, leaves his dungeon. Not
e became a Cynic or an Ascetic—A h
filled with love to God will assuredly brea
benevolence to men. But the turn of his te
per inclining him to rural life, he indulged
and the providence of God evidently preparin
his way and marking out his retreat, he retire
nto the country. By these steps the good hand
f God, unknown to me, was providing for me
ne of the principal blessings of my life; a
end and a counsellor, in whose company fo
nost seven years, though we were seldom
en successive waking hours separated, I al-
s found new pleasure: a friend who was not
r a comfort to myself, but a blessing to the
tionate poor people, among whom I then
.

me time after inclination had thus removed
rom the hurry and bustle of life, he was
ore secluded by a long indisposition, and
easure was succeeded by a proportionable
of anxiety and concern. But a hope
e God whom he served would support
der his affliction, and at length vouch-
a happy deliverance, never forsook me.
rable crisis, I trust, is now nearly ap-
r. The dawn, the presage of returning
eady arrived. He is again enabled to
s pen, and some of the first fruits of
ry are here presented to the public.
cipal subjects the same acumen which
ed him in the early period of life is
ployed in illustrating and enforcing
of which he received such deep and

his favourite topics are least insi
the piece entitled 'Table Talk;' wl
fore, with some regard to the prevai
and that those, who are governed b
not be discouraged at the very thres
proceeding farther, is placed first. I
he larger Poems which follow, his le
sign is more explicitly avowed and
He aims to communicate his own pe
of the truth, beauty, and influence of
gion of the Bible — a religion, which,
discredited by the misconduct of ma
have not renounced the Christian name
self, when rightly understood and
mbraced, to be the grand *desideratum*
lone can relieve the mind of man from
nd unavoidable anxieties, inspire it wit
eace and solid hope, and furnish those
nd prospects, which, in the present
hings, are absolutely necessary to pr
onduct worthy of a rational creature,
uished by a vastness of capacity, whic

concernments is by too many unhappily rejected with disgust. But we well know, that they, who affect to despise the inward feelings which religious persons speak of, and to treat them as enthusiasm and folly, have inward feelings of their own, which though they would, they cannot suppress. We have been too long in the secret ourselves, to account the proud, the ambitious, or the voluptuous, happy. We must lose the remembrance of what we once were, before we can believe that a man is satisfied with himself, merely because he endeavours to appear so. A smile upon the face is often but a mask worn occasionally, and in company, to prevent, if possible, a suspicion of what at the same time is passing in the heart. We know that there are people who seldom smile when they are alone, who therefore are glad to hide themselves in a throng from the violence of their own reflections, and who, while by their looks and their language they wish to persuade us they are happy, would be glad to change their conditions with a dog. But in defiance of all their efforts, they continue to think, forebode, and tremble. This we know, for it has been our own state, and therefore we know how to commiserate it in others. — From this state the Bible relieved us: when we were led to read it with attention, we found *ourselves* described. We learnt the causes of our inquietude — we were directed to a method of relief — we tried, and we were not disappointed.

Deus nobis hæc otia fecit.

We are now certain, that the Gospel of Christ is the power of God unto salvation to every one

be omitted.

JOHN NEWTON.

rles Square, Hoxton,
ebruary 18, 1782.

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LE TALK.

Si te fortè meæ gravis uret sarcina chartæ,
bjicito.'
Hor. Lib. i. Epist. 13.

YOU told me, I remember, glory, built
lfish principles, is shame and guilt;
eeds, that men admire as half-divine,
naught, because corrupt in their design.
e doctrine this! that without scruple tears
arel, that the very lightning spares;
down the warrior's trophy to the dust,
s into his bloody sword like rust.
rant that, men continuing what they are,
varicious, proud, there must be war:
er meant the rule should be applied
hat fights with justice on his side.
rels, drench'd in pure Parnassian dews,
is memory, dear to every muse,
a courage of unshaken root,
's field advancing his firm foot,
pon the line that Justice draws,
revail or perish in her cause
virtues of such

see a people scatter'd
ne royal mastiff panting at their heels,
:h all the savage thirst a tiger feels;
:n view him self-proclaim'd in a gazette,
ef monster that has plagued the nations ye
: globe and sceptre in such hands misplaced
ɔse ensigns of dominion, how disgraced!
: glass, that bids man mark the fleeting hou
d Death's own sithe would better speak
power;
:n grace the bony phantom in their stead,
h the king's shoulder-knot and gay cockade
the the twin brethren in each other's dress
: same their occupation and success.
.. 'Tis your belief the world was made for
ıgs do but reason on the self-same plan:
intaining yours, you cannot theirs condem
o think, or seem to think, man made for
. Seldom, alas! the power of logic reign
.h much sufficiency in royal brains;
h reasoning falls like an inverted cone,
nting its proper base to stand upon.
n made for kings! those optics are but
ıt tell you so—say, rather, they for him
[illegible] a king-ennobling thoug

faction, that affronts the throne,
gnanimity alone;
h tender care the thriving arts;
beam Philosophy imparts;
ion her unbridled scope,
statute a believer's hope;
elity and love unfeign'd,
atrimonial bond unstain'd;
of a virtuous praise;
n to the land he sways;
word with conscientious awe,
t when duty bids him draw;
the peace-restoring close,
d what victory bestows;—
where these kingly glories shine!
if this happiness be thine!
you say; the patriotic tribe
urge you with a bribe.—B. A bribe?
three kingdoms I defy,
baseness of a lie:
that one poet's boast),
I abhor the most.
, who hate his gentle reign;
im has no need to feign.
ilogium to one crown address'd,
asure on the rest.
tells his sober tale,
to see the royal jail;
od in all other things:
lo you confine your kings?
—the group is full in view.
don—there are but few.
he charge disdain'd—
e all that ever reign'd.
is apt to strike
ty both alike:
oo severe,
ate it here;
father of his age,
grace the historic page.

ot of all
or fall.
aureat p
ise ;
:o write,

m,
!
ar,
to wear

w stage ;
:an,
man ?
m
s ;
ws,
ows ;

late.

please ;

ppant fluency of tongue,
, when palpably most wrong;—
gly, then farewell for me
p; and may I be poor and free!
he Table Talk of clubs up-stairs,
ch the unwash'd artificer repairs,
dulge his genius after long fatigue,
diving into cabinet intrigue
(For what kings deem a toil, as well they may,
To him is relaxation and mere play);
To win no praise when well-wrought plans prevail,
But to be rudely censured when they fail;
To doubt the love his favourites may pretend,
And in reality to find no friend;
If he indulge a cultivated taste,
His galleries with the works of art well graced,
To hear it call'd extravagance and waste;
If these attendants, and if such as these,
Must follow royalty, then welcome ease;
However humble and confined the sphere,
Happy the state, that has not these to fear.

A. Thus men, whose thoughts contemplative have dwelt
On situations, that they never felt,
Start up sagacious, cover'd with the dust
Of dreaming study and pedantic rust,
And prate and preach about what others prove,
As if the world and they were hand and glove.
Leave kingly backs to cope with kingly cares;
They have their weight to carry, subjects theirs;
Poets, of all men, ever least regret
Increasing taxes and the nation's debt.
Could you contrive the payment, and rehearse
The mighty plan, oracular, in verse,
No bard, howe'er majestic, old or new,
Should claim my fix'd attention more than you.

B. Not Brindley nor Bridgewater would essay
To turn the course of Helicon that way;
Nor would the nine consent the sacred tide
Should purl amidst the traffic of Cheapside,

nd minister—
e good places at their hearts;
xtoll'd for standing still,
; with a deal of skill;
ill not conquer when they may,
peace, to pleasure, and good pay;
wounded almost to despair,
ent alone can find out where;
ke these employ the poet's tongue,
as if a siren sung.
ou can, what power maintains
rn of arbitrary chains:
eme might animate the dead,
lips of poets cast in lead.
e, though worth the search, may yet
d remark, however shrewd. [elude
haps a well-directed aim,
n his climate and his frame.
things else, yet Nature here
verity deals out the year.
les the spring, and often pours
ood on summer's drooping flowers;
vapours quench autumnal beams,
asts attending curl the streams:
n urge their harvest, ply the fork
their work;

ity grow wanton, woe
eads upon his free-born toe;
nd the boundary of the laws
nce in Freedom's glorious cause.
erogative, not much revered,
, though sometimes seen and heard;
ge, like parrot fine and gay,
t, look big, and talk away
imate softer far than ours,
ke us, with such Herculean powers,
n, easy, debonair, and brisk,
lass, his fiddle, and his frisk,
py, reign whoever may,
e sense of misery far away.
simple beverage with a gust;
on an onion and a crust,
the alacrity and joy
shouts and carols *Vive le Roi*,
much true merriment and glee,
his king say—Slave, be free.
ness depends, as Nature shows,
or things than most suppose.
all that he has made,
nce attends with gracious aid;
roughout his works prevail,
e nations in an even scale;
rage Slavery to a smile,
discontent a British isle.
and slave then, if the case be such,
vel; and you prove too much:
liscriminately share
power, and tutelary care,
ked by Despotism's hand,
arge in Britain's charter'd land.
edom has a thousand charms to show,
nowe'er contented, never know.
ains, beneath her happy reign,
hat nature meant she should attain,
elds of science, ever new,
wider opening on her view,

Or if, when ridden with a careless rein,
He break away, and seek the distant plain?
No. His high mettle, under good control,
Gives him Olympic speed, and shoots him to the goal.
Let Discipline employ her wholesome arts;
Let magistrates alert perform their parts;
Not skulk or put on a prudential mask,
As if their duty were a desperate task;
Let active Laws apply the needful curb,
To guard the peace, that Riot would disturb;
And Liberty, preserved from wild excess,
Shall raise no feuds for armies to suppress.
When Tumult lately burst his prison-door,
And set plebeian thousands in a roar;
When he usurp'd Authority's just place,
And dared to look his master in the face;
When the rude rabble's watchword was—Destroy,
And blazing London seem'd a second Troy;
Liberty blush'd, and hung her drooping head,
Beheld their progress with the deepest dread;
Blush'd, that effects like these she should produce,
Worse than the deeds of galley-slaves broke loose.
She loses in such storms her very name,
And fierce Licentiousness should bear the blame.
Incomparable gem! thy worth untold;
Cheap though blood-bought, and thrown away worst sold;
May no foes ravish thee, and no false friend
Betray thee, while professing to defend!
Prize it, ye ministers, ye monarchs, spare;
Ye patriots guard it with a miser's care.
A. Patriots, alas! the few that have been found,
Where most they flourish, upon English ground,
The country's need have scantily supplied,
And the last left the scene, when Chatham died.
B. Not so—the virtue still adorns our age,
Though the chief actor died upon the stage.
In *him Demosthenes* was heard again:
Liberty taught him her Athenian strain;

, ... trembled wher
And every venal stickler for the yok
Felt himself crush'd at the first word
Such men are raised to station and
When Providence means mercy to a l
He speaks, and they appear; to him t
Skill to direct, and strength to strike
To manage with address, to seize with
The crisis of a dark decisive hour:
So Gideon earn'd a victory not his ow
Subserviency his praise, and that alone
Poor England! thou art a devoted d
Beset with every ill but that of fear.
Thee nations hunt; all mark thee for
They swarm around thee, and thou star
Undaunted still, though wearied and p
Once Chatham saved thee; but who save
Alas! the tide of pleasure sweeps along
All, that should be the boast of British
'Tis not the wreath, that once adorn'd t
The prize of happier times, will serve th
Our ancestry, a gallant Christian race
Patt...

nable Estimate of Brown
per-kite, and charm'd the town;
s, plann'd and executed well,
e wind that raised it, and it fell.
the very self-same ground you tread,
ictory refuted all he said.
. And yet his judgment was not framed amiss;
s errour, if it err'd, was merely this—
He thought the dying hour already come,
And a complete recovery struck him dumb.
But that effeminacy, folly, lust,
Enervate and enfeeble, and needs must;
And that a nation, shamefully debased,
Will be despised, and trampled on at last,
Unless sweet Penitence her powers renew;
Is truth, if history itself be true.
There is a time, and Justice marks the date,
For long-forbearing Clemency to wait;
That hour elapsed, the incurable revolt
Is punished, and down comes the thunderbolt.
If Mercy *then* put by the threatening blow,
Must she perform the same kind office *now?*
May she! and, if offended Heaven be still
Accessible, and prayer prevail, she will.
'Tis not, however, insolence and noise,
The tempest of tumultuary joys,
Nor is it yet despondence and dismay
Will win her visits, or engage her stay;
Prayer only, and the penitential tear,
Can call her smiling down, and fix her here.
But when a country (one that I could name)
In prostitution sinks the sense of shame;
When infamous Venality, grown bold,
Writes on his bosom, *to be let or sold;*
When Perjury, that Heaven-defying vice,
Sells oaths by tale, and at the lowest price;
Stamps God's own name upon a lie just made,
To turn a penny in the way of trade;
When Avarice starves (and never hides his face)
Two or three millions of the human race,

' when,
nd then;

,
nd lost,

;
me,
m.

to come;

,
nad career;
fate,
too late!
ares
n her snares,
mmand,
ath his hand,
's laws,
its cause;)
tervene,
o'er the scene.
h form of war,
atens from afar,
trife,

nd unconcern,
om which is no return.
, and their navies fail—
away ten thousand sail!
, and their courage dies;
in fortune, and in lies;
withers, as it must,
, in whom they place no trust.
ours down upon their coast
now victorious, host;
nain, that must abridge
all their privilege;
t, the mortal shock;
ar on, and snaps the lock.
ins embellish what you teach:
sy, or but to preach?
d, that feels indeed the fire
nd can command the lyre,
nd kindles with a zeal,
that others never feel.
oft attention claim,
pervades the frame;
ty divine
very feeling line.
mely to be borne,
a sense of scorn,
t with such a power, so loud,
shakes the astonish'd crowd.
rity is brought
iry of her thought,
aforms
looks to distant storms;
r ere the tempest lowers;
ngth surpassing human powers,
unknown to man,
nto the dawning plan.
mouth, the graceful name
et was the same;
too the priesthood shared,
druid was a bard.

Is so refined, and delicate, and chaste,
That verse, whatever fire the fancy warn
Without a creamy smoothness has no ch
Thus, all success depending on an ear,
And thinking I might purchase it too d
If sentiment were sacrificed to sound,
And truth cut short, to make a period r
I judged a man of sense could scarce d
Than caper in the morris-dance of vers

B. Thus reputation is a spur to wit,
And some wits flag through fear of losi
Give me the line that ploughs its state
Like a proud swan, conquering the stre
That, like some cottage beauty, strikes
Quite unindebted to the tricks of art.
When Labour and when Dulness, clu
Like the two figures at St. Dunstan's,
Beating alternately, in measured tim
The clock-work tintinnabulum of rhy
Exact and regular the sounds will be
But such mere quarter-strokes are no

and low
kes it so:

ıy.
soar above

theme,
cream.

ıce a wren.

bread.
ear'd,
heard.
ore,
re.
imes,
mes,
;

s pass'd,
last.
ıain,
ss again.
rs?
praise.
ıt once,
.
rval of night
g light.
hone
ı.
most bough,
rp below.

,
than fly;
e land,
nd;
ound,
ck round.

Was natural as is the flowing stream
And yet magnificent—A God the the
That theme on Earth exhausted, tho
'Tis found as everlasting as his love,
Man lavish'd all his thoughts on hur
The feats of heroes, and the wrath o
But still, while Virtue kindled his d
The song was moral, and so far was
'Twas thus, till Luxury seduced the
To joys less innocent, as less refined
Then Genius danced a bacchanal; he
The brimming goblet, seized the thyr
His brows with ivy, rush'd into the fi
Of wild imagination, and there reel'd
The victim of his own lascivious fire
And, dizzy with delight, profaned the
Anacreon, Horace play'd in Greece a
This bedlam part; and others nearer
When Cromwell fought for power, and w
The proud protector of the power he
Religion, harsh, intolerant, austere.

position with a spring,
'aulted roofs of Pleasure ring.
issolute and hateful school
where vice was taught by rule,
scribbling herd, as deep inlaid
, as ever Circe made.
ng succession, in the rage
ty, debauch'd their age;
ever anxious to redress
er sacred charge, the press,
cted a well-nurtured train
s to cleanse the stain,
alm for purity of song,
had usurp'd and worn so long.
asantry and sterling Sense,
ve nor would endure offence,
sight, with satire just and keen,
., that had defiled the scene.
ese came Addison. In him
rday and sightly trim,
ttic taste, combined,
sh, and delight the mind.
armony itself exact,
sciplined, complete, compact,
l morality a grace,
psing Pleasure's painted face,
wonder and applause,
ls that trampled on their laws.
ical finesse was such,
so delicate his touch)
nere mechanic art;
ler has his tune by heart.
ng his satiric gift,
th, to Arbuthnot and Swift,
iety they raised a smile
themselves unmoved the while.
ion set, the world in vain
ook upon *their like* again.
n left— *B. Not* wholly in the dark;
n, struck smartly, shows a spark,

career indeed, but ably
Churchill, himself unconscious o
In penury consumed his idle hour
And, like a scatter'd seed at rand
Was left to spring by vigour of his
Lifted at length, by dignity of tho
And dint of genius, to an affluent
He laid his head in Luxury's soft l
And took, too often, there his easy
If brighter beams than all he threw
'Twas negligence in him, not want
Surly, and slovenly, and bold, and
Too proud for art, and trusting in t
Spendthrift alike of money and of w
Always at speed, and never drawing
He struck the lyre in such a careless
And so disdain'd the rules he under
The laurel seem'd to wait on his co
He snatch'd it rudely from the Mus
Nature, exerting an unwearied pow
Forms, opens, and gives scent to ev
Spreads the fr

ind
rm mankind;
r dress'd,
e dappled east,
ay interpose,
rious close;
istant goal;
gin to roll,
rays
t surveys:
s a poet's name,
mits the claim.
found
ground!
where'er she deign'd to

r in her way.
a rhyming friend,
politely penn'd;
coming vest
and half undress'd,
vering and forlorn,
rither'd thorn.
other themes are sped;
the last flimsy thread,
one his best; and cursed
ry has done his worst;
her powers away
in children's play;
laint, and almost true,
e bring forth nothing new.
see a bard all fire,
from Heaven, assume the lyre,
still kindling as he sung,
rtal music on his tongue,
below, and reigns above,
and that his name is Love.
merely to beguile,
rs and a flowery style,

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ite

s,

or'

THE

PROGRESS OF ERROUR.

si quid loquar audiendum. *Hor.* Lib. iv. Od. 2.

SING, muse (if such a theme, so dark, so long,
ay find a muse to grace it with a song,)
what unseen and unsuspected arts
e serpent Errour twines round human hearts;
ll where she lurks, beneath what flowery shades,
at not a glimpse of genuine light pervades,
e poisonous, black, insinuating worm
cessfully conceals her loathsome form.
ie, if ye can, ye careless and supine,
asel and caution from a voice like mine!
iths, that the theorist could never reach,
d observation taught me, I would teach.
ot all, whose eloquence the fancy fills,
sical as the chime of tinkling rills,
ak to perform, though mighty to pretend,
trace her mazy windings to their end;
cern the fraud beneath the specious lure,
vent the danger, or prescribe the cure.
clear harangue, and cold as it is clear,
ls soporific on the listless ear;
quicksilver, the rhetoric they display
es as it runs, but grasp'd at slips away.
laced for his trial on this bustling stage,
m thoughtless youth to *ruminating* age,
s in *his will to choose or to refuse,*
may improve the crisis, or abuse;

nim or prompts, approves him or restrai
ason, or as Passion, takes the reins.
a from above, and Conscience from with
n his startled ear—Abstain from sin!
orld around solicits his desire,
ndles in his soul a treacherous fire;
all his purposes and steps to guard,
follows Virtue as its sure reward;
leasure brings us surely in her train
se, and Sorrow, and vindictive Pain.
, thus endued with an elective voice,
e supplied with objects of his choice;
'er he turns, enjoyment and delight,
sent, or in prospect, meet his sight;
open on the spot their honied store;
call him loudly to pursuit of more.
exhausted mine the sordid vice
e shows, and virtue is the price.
rious motives his ambition raise—
, pomp, and splendour, and the thirst
praise;
Beauty woos him with expanded arms;

s the rugged path, the steep ascent,
rtue points to? Can a life thus spent
the bliss she promises the wise,
the soul from earth, and speed her to the
skies?
ptees to your adored employ,
asts, drunk with an unreal joy,
akes the music of the bless'd above,
's harmony is universal love;
thly sounds, though sweet and well combined,
lient as soft opiates to the mind,
lice and Folly unsubdued behind.
dawn appears; the sportsman and his train
the bosom of the distant plain;
the Nimrod of the neighbouring lairs;
t his acent is less acute than theirs,
levering chase, and headlong leaps,
agle as the staunchest hound he keeps.
with the folly of his life's mad scene,
s offence, and wonders what you mean;
the danger and the toil o'erpays—
rcise, and health, and length of days.

, ... quote him too.
e takes the field, the master of the pack
ies—Well done, saint! and claps him on th
back.
this the path of sanctity? Is this
stand a waymark in the road to bliss?
imself a wanderer from the narrow way,
is silly sheep, what wonder if they stray?
, cast your orders at your bishop's feet,
nd your dishonour'd gown to Monmouth-street!
e sacred function in your hands is made—
d sacrilege! no function, but a trade!
Occiduus is a pastor of renown,
hen he has pray'd and preach'd the sabbath down,
ith wire and catgut he concludes the day,
avering and semiquavering care away.
e full concerto swells upon your ear;
ll elbows shake. Look in, and you would swear
e Babylonian tyrant with a nod
ad summon'd them to serve his golden god.
well that thought the employment seems to suit,
saltery and sackbut, dulcimer and flute

liest sheep of every flock
ample as a rock;
justify the foul abuse
with plausible excuse?
ity be free
on Sundays, why not we?
harpsichord regards
hat offence in cards?
lles, let us all be gay;
ve to dance, if parsons play.
y sabbaths will be soon
sed with mummery and buffoon.
ranks will share the motley scene,
ut, as thine have ever been,
d the mountebank between.
ophet? Let that day be bless'd
d consecrated rest.
iness both it should exclude,
the moment they intrude:
h'd above all the six
ch the world must never mix.
He calls it a delight,
observed aright,
soul is made Heaven's welcome

and God provides the feast.
ngaged, and cannot come;
the call is—*Not at home.*
asures of the velvet plain,
ets, dealt and dealt again!
rapture, and the polish'd die,
sm of indolence supply!
e, and make the sober moon
hat shun the sight of noon.
you can, quadrille or ball,
arty, or the splendid hall,
wn-stooping from her ebon throne,
ions *brighter than* her own.
d harmless, and refined,
Elysium of the mind.

rank debauch suits Clodio's filthy taste.
llus, exquisitely form'd by rule,
of the moral but the dancing school,
ders at Clodio's follies, in a tone
agical, as others at his own.
annot drink five bottles, bilk the score,
kill a constable, and drink five more;
he can draw a pattern, make a tart,
has the ladies' etiquette by heart.
ool; and, arm in arm with Clodio, plead
cause before a bar you little dread;
know, the law, that bids the drunkard die,
r too just to pass the trifler by.
baby-featured, and of infant size,
'd from a distance, and with heedless eyes,
and Innocence are so alike,
difference, though essential, fails to strike.
Folly ever has a vacant stare,
mpering countenance, and a trifling air;
Innocence, sedate, serene, erect,
hts us, by engaging our respect.
[illegible] sweet.

ls as jockeys take a sweat,
an emetic for a whet!
o'erlook the wasted good?
e no virtue if he could.
s, therefore, or what such we

truth confess'd by all;
eem to threaten virtue less,
he abuse, or by the excess.
nly for his torment placed
lights he may not taste?
alus, condemn'd to hear
sam still purling in his ear,
he longs for, and yet cursed
, and perpetual thirst?
estitute of shame and sense,
t enjoins him abstinence,
e but the licentious joy,
ugh fair, tempts only to destroy.
al egg by Pleasure laid
where her nest is made,
eams of Truth, denies him rest,
ging scorpion in his breast.
re domestic comforts dead?
less sweets of friendship fled?
ut, or fashion put to shame
l health, good conscience, and good

to virtue, and all prove,
a title to your love.
ch of pity, that the poor
. your inhospitable door?
o scantily supplied
onest industry provide.
t; if you abound, impart:
leasures to the feeling heart.
Has some sickly eastern waste
o parch us at a blast?
adise no scenes afford
ted and indifferent lord?

'R.

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rn of
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lose.

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pass'

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ss and lotion they repair;
ol, and pronounce her fair.
ement I now employ
chief, or at best a toy;
but to amuse;
he judgment and abuse,
ard in the basest hand,
he morals of a land.
hat none with safety reads,
dance that fancy leads;
mar what ye would mend,
velling folly without end;
ing misses fill the ream
frippery and dream,
te soft silken net,
l, or rakehell baronet:
nder virtue's fair pretence,
of young innocence,
experienced yet and green,
scribbled at fifteen;
ombustion of desire,
oral think to quench the fire;
ngineering proves in vain,
am ne'er puts it out again:
d power, and could command
se flesh-flies of the land;
ut mercy on the fair,
ve a craving maggot there!
the inflammatory tale,
a fine-spun specious veil;
such readers, owe the gust
r pleasure all to lust.
agle-pinion'd, has in view
nportant still than you;
wind she swims, and sails away,
it, and now grasps the prey.
the muses weep for thee;
all scald thy memory:
hile Virtue at their shrine
r that soft hand of thine,

To purge and skim away
That so refined it might the more entice,
Then pour it on the morals of thy son;
To taint *his* heart, was worthy of *thine ow*
Now, while the poison all high life pervad
Write, if thou canst, one letter from the sh
One, and one only, charged with deep reg
That thy worse part, thy principles, live y
One sad epistle thence may cure mankind
Of the plague spread by bundles left behi
'Tis granted, and no plainer truth appear
Our most important are our earliest year
The mind, impressible and soft, with eas
Imbibes and copies what she hears and s
And through life's labyrinth holds fast
That Education gives her, false or true.
Plants raised with tenderness are seldo
Man's coltish disposition asks the thon
And without discipline, the favourite c
Like a neglected forester, runs wild.
But we, as if good qualities would gro
Spontaneous, take but little pains to s
We give some Latin, and a smatch of
Teach him to fence and figure twice a
And having done, we think, the best
and dub him

ed at all they meet, the gosling pair,
awkward gait, stretch'd neck, and silly stare,
ver huge cathedrals, built with stone,
teeples towering high, much like our own;
ow peculiar light by many a grin,
pish practices observed within.
long, some bowing, smirking, smart abbé
rks two loiterers, that have lost their way;
eing always primed with *politesse*
en of their appearance and address,
much compassion undertakes the task,
l them more than they have wit to ask;
to inscriptions wheresoe'er they tread,
s, when legible, were never read,
eing cankered now, and half worn out,
antiquarian brains with endless doubt;
headless hero, or some Cæsar shows—
tive only in his Roman nose;
its elevations, drawings, plans,
ls of Herculanean pots and pans;
ells them medals, which, if neither rare
ncient, will be so, preserved with care.
nge the recital! from whatever cause
reat improvement and new light he draws,
quire, once bashful, is shamefaced no more,
eems with powers he never felt before:
her increased momentum, and the force,
which from clime to clime he sped his course,
xles sometimes kindle as they go)
d him, and brought dull nature to a glow;
nether clearer skies and softer air,
make Italian flowers so sweet and fair,
ening his lazy spirits as he ran,
ded genially and spread the man;
ning he proclaims by many a grace,
rugs and strange contortions of his face,
much a dunce, that has been sent to roam,
s a dunce, that has been kept at home.
complishments have taken virtue's place,
wisdom falls before exterior grace:

[illegible] and a list
Though busy, trifling; empty, th
Hence all that interferes, and da
With indolence and luxury, is tr
While learning, once the man's e
Seems verging fast towards the f
Learning itself, received into a r
By nature weak, or viciously inc
Serves but to lead philosophers a
Where children would with ease
And of all arts sagacious dupes i
To cheat themselves, and gain th
The worst is—Scripture warp'd fi

The carriage bowls along, and s
If Tom be sober, and the wheels
But if the rogue have gone a dup
Left out his linchpin, or forgot hi
It suffers interruption and delay,
And meets with hindrance in the
When some hypothesis, absurd an
Has fill'd with all its fumes a criti
The text, that sorts not with his d
Though plain to others, is obscure
The will made subject to a lawless
All is irregular and out of course

Free from the domineering power of lust;
A lewd interpreter is never just.
How shall I speak thee, or thy power address,
Thou god of our idolatry, the Press?
By thee religion, liberty, and laws,
Exert their influence, and advance their cause:
By thee worse plagues than Pharaoh's land befell,
Diffused, make Earth the vestibule of Hell;
Thou fountain, at which drink the good and wise;
Thou ever-bubbling spring of endless lies;
Like Eden's dread probationary tree,
Knowledge of good and evil is from thee.
No wild enthusiast ever yet could rest,
Till half mankind were like himself possess'd.
Philosophers, who darken and put out
Eternal truth by everlasting doubt;
Church quacks, with passions under no command,
Who fill the world with doctrines contraband,
Discoverers of they know not what, confined
Within no bounds—the blind that lead the blind;
To streams of popular opinion drawn,
Deposit in those shallows all their spawn.
The wriggling fry soon fill the creeks around,
Poisoning the waters where their swarms abound.
Scorn'd by the nobler tenants of the flood,
Minnows and gudgeons gorge the unwholesome food.
The propagated myriads spread so fast,
E'en Lewenhoeck himself would stand aghast,
Employ'd to calculate the enormous sum,
And own his crab-computing powers o'ercome.
Is this hyperbole? The world well known,
Your sober thoughts will hardly find it one.
Fresh confidence the speculatist takes
From every hair-brain'd proselyte he makes;
And therefore prints. Himself but half-deceived,
Till others have the soothing tale believed.
Hence comment after comment, spun as fine
As bloated spiders draw the flimsy line:
Hence the same word, that bids our lusts obey,
Is misapplied to sanctify their sway.

If stubborn Greek refuse
Hebrew or Syriac shall be forced to [illegible]
If languages and copies all cry, No—
Somebody proved it centuries ago.
Like trout pursued, the critic in despair
Darts to the mud, and finds his safety there.
Woman, whom custom has forbid to fly
The scholar's pitch (the scholar best knows why)
With all the simple and unletter'd poor,
Admire his learning, and almost adore.
Whoever errs, the priest can ne'er be wrong,
With such fine words familiar to his tongue.
  Ye ladies! (for indifferent in your cause,
I should deserve to forfeit all applause,)
Whatever shocks or gives the least offence,
To virtue, delicacy, truth, or sense,
(Try the criterion, 'tis a faithful guide,)
Nor has, nor can have, Scripture on its side.
  None but an author knows an author's care
Or Fancy's fondness for the child she bears.
Committed once into the public arms,
The baby seems to smile with added charms
Like something precious ventured far from [illegible]
'Tis valued for the danger's sake the more.
[illegible] it with complacency supreme,
[illegible] to his dream;

ı was sir Isaac, and such Boyle and Locke;
r blunderer is as sturdy as a rock.
creature is so sure to kick and bite,
uleteer's the man to set him right.
t Appetite enlists him Truth's sworn foe,
ı obstinate Self-will confirms him so.
him he wanders, that his errour leads
tal ills; that, though the path he treads
lowery, and he see no cause of fear,
th and the pains of Hell attend him there:
ain; the slave of arrogance and pride,
ıas no hearing on the prudent side.
still refuted quirks he still repeats;
raised objections with new quibbles meets;
sinking in the quicksand he defends,
lies disputing, and the contest ends—
not the mischiefs; they, still left behind,
thistle-seeds, are sown by every wind.
ıus men go wrong with an ingenious skill;
d the straight rule to their own crooked will;
with a clear and shining lamp supplied,
t put it out, then take it for a guide.
ting on crutches of unequal size,
leg by truth supported, one by lies;
y sidle to the goal with awkward pace,
ıre of nothing—but to lose the race.
ıults in the life breed errours in the brain,
these reciprocally those again.
mind and conduct mutually imprint
stamp their image in each other's mint:
h, sire and dam, of an infernal race,
etting and conceiving all that's base.
one sends his arrow to the mark in view,
ıse hand is feeble, or his aim untrue.
though, ere yet the shaft is on the wing,
rhen it first forsakes the elastic string,
r but little from the intended line,
lls at last far wide of his design:
e, who seeks a mansion in the sky,
t watch his purpose with a steadfast eye;

l'd to the temple of impure delight,
that abstains, and he alone, does right.
wish wander that way, call it home;
cannot long be safe whose wishes roam.
t, if you pass the threshold, you are caught;
then, if power Almighty save you not.
ere hardening by degrees, till double steel'd,
te leave of nature's God, and God reveal'd;
en laugh at all you trembled at before;
d, joining the freethinkers' brutal roar,
allow the two grand nostrums they dispense—
at Scripture lies, and blasphemy is sense:
clemency revolted by abuse
damnable, then damn'd without excuse.
ome dream that they can silence when they will
e storm of passion, and say, *Peace, be still;*
t "*Thus far and no farther*," when address'd
the wild wave, or wilder human breast,
plies authority that never can,
at never ought to be the lot of man.
But muse forbear; long flights forbode a fall;
ike on the deep-toned chord the sum of all.
Hear the just law—the judgment of the skies!

delusive hope invites despair;
ery meets you, no deception there.
s and charms, that blinded you before,
h there, and fascinate no more.
preacher, let this hint suffice—
once seen is death to every vice:
iat hung there suffer'd all his pain,
n'd, and agonized, and died, in vain.

MAN, on the dubious waves of er
His ship half founder'd, and his com
Sees, far as human optics may comma
A sleeping fog, and fancies it dry land
Spreads all his canvass, every sinew p
Pants for 't, aims at it, enters it, and d
Then farewell all self-satisfying scheme
His well-built systems, philosophic dres
Deceitful views of future bliss farewell!
He reads his sentence at the flames of H

Hard lot of man—to toil for the rewar
Of virtue, and yet lose it! Wherefore ha
He that would win the race must guide h
Obedient to the customs of the course;
Else, though unequall'd to the goal he fli
A meaner than himself shall gain the pri
Grace leads the right way: if you choose t
Take it and perish; but restrain your to
Charge not, with light sufficient, and left
Your wilful suicide on God's decre

O how unlike the com
Heaven's co

what should charm them most,
ection, and are lost.
ns! (they cry with proud dis-

, and vain!—
isy to obey;
n sake, the gracious way.
in whose cooler brains
ortality remains;
too gay to wait
eir everlasting state,
perish in a night,
raters not so light.
arisee? What odious cause
engeance of the laws?
rgin, wrong'd a friend,
serve some private end?
in? Or did he stray
s of the sacred day?
he carousing board?
ith which he charged his Lord.)
s were exact, what then?
o be seen of men;
pride; and that one vice
gewgaws of no price;
trappings for a show,
e-frequenting beau.
g bird, the peacock, see—
ious pharisee is he!
tempt him to unfold
azure, green, and gold:
solemn music near,
ere govern'd by his ear:
e meaner fowl, give place,
lignity, and grace!
it on his charms presumes,
glory in his plumes.
treats with modest mien
r far-sequester'd green,
lesiring to be seen.

ok, beads, and maple-dish, his usage [illegible]
shirt of hair and weeds of canvass dress'd,
rt with a bell-rope that the pope has bless'd
lust with stripes told out for every crime,
d sore tormented long before his time;
s prayer preferr'd to saints that cannot aid;
s praise postponed, and never to be paid;
the sage hermit, by mankind admired,
th all that bigotry adopts inspired,
earing out life in his religious whim,
l his religious whimsey wears out him.
s works, his abstinence, his zeal allow'd,
u think him humble—God accounts him proud;
gh in demand, though lowly in pretence,
all his conduct this the genuine sense—
y penitential stripes, my streaming blood,
ve purchased Heaven, and prove my title good.
Turn eastward now, and Fancy shall apply
your weak sight her telescopic eye.
e bramin kindles on his own bare head
e sacred fire, self-torturing his trade,
[illegible] pains, severe and long,

ip, then all Europe must agree
ıg hermits suffer less than he.
is (if the truth may suit your ear,
e have left a passage clear),
tain'd its most luxuriant growth,
l every virtue in them both.
e pamper'd while the flesh grows lean;
y clothe an English dean;
as Cowper's—his, confess'd by all—
ed in golden Durham's second stall.
ılenty of a bishop's board,
ınd his lacqueys, and "My Lord,"
ı pride, that condescending vice,
nce, and beggary, and lice;
misery, and abundant grows:
ols upon themselves impose.
efore us protestants produce
ıystic, or a French recluse?
plain; but what have we to fear,
d well instructed? You shall hear.
ıt prude, whose wither'd features show
e young some forty years ago,
ɔinion'd close upon her hips,
ect, her fan upon her lips,
ws arch'd, her eyes both gone astray
n amorous couple in their play,
nd unkerchief'd neck defies
:lemency of wintry skies,
ith lappet-head, and mincing airs
ık of bell to morning prayers.
l parsimony much inclined,
ws herself that boy behind;
ıg urchin, bending as he goes,
ɔd heels, and dewdrop at his nose;
ssor's coat advanced to wear,
e pages yet are doom'd to share,
Bible tuck'd beneath his arm,
is hands *to keep* his fingers warm.
n angel in her own account,
ereafter with the saints to mount,

...d drank the little bumper every
Of temper as envenom'd as an asp;
Censorious, and her every word a
In faithful memory she records the
Or real or fictitious, of the times;
Laughs at the reputations she has
And holds them dangling at arm's

Such are the fruits of sanctimoni
Of malice fed while flesh is mortifie
Take, madam, the reward of all you
Where hermits and where bramins m
Your portion is with them.—Nay, 1
But, if you please, some fathoms lo

Artist attend—your brushes and
Produce them—take a chair—now c
Oh sorrowful and sad! the streamin
Channel her cheeks—a Niobe appear
Is this a saint? Throw tints and all
True piety is cheerful as the day,
Will weep indeed and heave a pityi
For others' woes, but smiles upon he

What purpose

e should prove that he perceives their force;
most he can render is but small—
rinciple and motive all in all.
ave two servants—Tom, an arch, sly rogue,
top to toe the Geta now in vogue,
il in figure, easy in address,
without noise, and swift as an express,
ts a message with a pleasing grace,
in all the duties of his place;
ı what hinge does his obedience move?
ı a world of gratitude and love?
it a spark—'tis all mere sharper's play;
es your house, your housemaid, and your
pay;
: his wages, or get rid of her,
iits you, with—Your most obedient, sir,
linner served, Charles takes his usual stand,
:s your eye, anticipates command;
' perhaps your appetite should fail;
he but suspects a frown, turns pale;
ts all day your interest and your ease,

Attend:—an apt similitude shall show
Whence springs the conduct that offends

See where it smokes along the soundi
Blown all aslant, a driving, dashing rain
Peal upon peal redoubling all around,
Shakes it again and faster to the ground
Now flashing wide, now glancing as in p
Swift beyond thought the lightnings dar
Ere yet it came the traveller urged his st
And hurried, but with unsuccessful spee
Now drench'd throughout, and hopeless c
He drops the rein, and leaves him to his
Suppose, unlook'd-for in a scene so rude,
Long hid by interposing hill or wood,
Some mansion, neat and elegantly dress'd
By some kind hospitable heart possess'd,
Offer him warmth, security, and rest;
Think with what pleasure, safe and at hi
He hears the tempest howling in the tree
What glowing thanks his lips and heart e
While danger past is turn'd to present jo
So fares it with the sinner, when he [illegible]

Then welcome refuge, and a peaceful home;
Oh for a shelter from the wrath to come!
Crush me, ye rocks! ye falling mountains hide,
Or bury me in ocean's angry tide.—
The scrutiny of those all-seeing eyes
I dare not—And you need not, God replies;
The remedy you want I freely give:
The Book shall teach you—read, believe, and live!
'Tis done—the raging storm is heard no more,
Mercy receives him on her peaceful shore:
And Justice, guardian of the dread command,
Drops the red vengeance from his willing hand.
A soul redeem'd demands a life of praise;
Hence the complexion of his future days,
Hence a demeanour holy and unspeck'd,
And the world's hatred, as its sure effect.
Some lead a life unblameable and just,
Their own dear virtue their unshaken trust:
They never sin—or if (as all offend)
Some trivial slips their daily walk attend,
The poor are near at hand, the charge is small,
A slight gratuity atones for all.
For though the pope has lost his interest here,
And pardons are not sold as once they were,
No papist more desirous to compound,
Than some grave sinners upon English ground.
That plea refuted, other quirks they seek—
Mercy is infinite, and man is weak;
The future shall obliterate the past,
And Heaven no doubt shall be their home at last.
Come then—a still, small whisper in your ear—
He has no hope who never had a fear;
And he that never doubted of his state,
He may perhaps—perhaps he may—too late.
The path to bliss abounds with many a snare;
Learning is one, and wit, however rare.
The Frenchman, first in literary fame,
(Mention him if you *please*. Voltaire?—The same,)
With *spirit, genius, eloquence*, supplied,
Lived long, wrote much, laugh'd heartily, and died.

He begs their mercy with his latest breath,
And smother'd in't at last, is praised to death.
  Yon cottager, who weaves at her own door,
Pillow and bobbins all her little store;
Content though mean, and cheerful if not gay,
Shuffling her threads about the livelong day,
Just earns a scanty pittance, and at night
Lies down secure, her heart and pocket light;
She, for her humble sphere by nature fit,
Has little understanding, and no wit,
Receives no praise; but, though her lot be such,
(Toilsome and indigent) she renders much;
Just knows, and knows no more, her Bible true—
A truth the brilliant Frenchman never knew;
And in that charter reads with sparkling eyes
Her title to a treasure in the skies.
  O happy peasant! O unhappy bard!
His the mere tinsel, hers the rich reward;
He praised perhaps for ages yet to come,
She never heard of half a mile from home:
He lost in errours his vain heart prefers,
She safe in the simplicity of hers.

more welcome were than they:
:y, and state,
sponderating weight,
how strange soe'er it seem)
es up and kicks the beam.
nnot enter—why?
:, Conyers would reply—
that many may dispute,
ase, but none refute.
penury and want;
e, how vigorous is the plant!
r for growth divine,
plies the richest wine.
le, giving only bread,
r turn the weakest head:
ing jargon of the schools
a cap and bell for fools:
: by, kindled from above,
ortest way to life and love:
the controversial field,

As soon shall rise and reascend the throne,
By native power and energy her own,
As Nature, at her own peculiar cost,
Restore to man the glories he has lost.
Go—bid the winter cease to chill the year,
Replace the wandering comet in his sphere,
Then boast (but wait for that unhoped-for hour)
The self-restoring arm of human power.
But what is man in his own proud esteem?
Hear him—himself the poet and the theme:
A monarch clothed with majesty and awe,
His mind his kingdom, and his will his law,
Grace in his mien, and glory in his eyes,
Supreme on earth, and worthy of the skies,
Strength in his heart, dominion in his nod,
And, thunderbolts excepted, quite a God!
So sings he, charm'd with his own mind and form,
The song magnificent—the theme a worm!
Himself so much the source of his delight,
His Maker has no beauty in his sight.
See where he sits, contemplative and fix'd,

ipostore and a cheat?
he libertine profess'd,
en, and curses of the best.
he living, weeping o'er his woes;
ibling at the awful close;
ly'd, forsaken, and oppress'd,
whom the world forbids to rest;
hey find (those comforts at an end
'ields), or hope to find, a friend?
nuse herself to madness then,
xile from the sight of men,
solitude profound,
vith her pangs, and bite the ground.
belief, grown sick of life,
opting pool, or felon knife.
the coroner is short,
e verdict of the court;
ntence, let the truth be known,
ignorance alone;
:, what some bishops may not know,
is the only cure of woe;
romise, how it flings abroad

Pride above all opposes her design,
Pride, of a growth superior to the rest,
The subtlest serpent with the loftiest cre
Swells at the thought, and, kindling into
Would hiss the cherub Mercy from the st
And is the soul indeed so lost?—she c
Fallen from her glory, and too weak to r
Torpid and dull beneath a frozen zone,
Has she no spark that may be deem'd he
Grant her indebted to what zealots call
Grace undeserved, yet surely not for all
Some beams of rectitude she yet display
Some love of virtue, and some power to
Can lift herself above corporeal things,
And, soaring on her own unborrow'd w
Possess herself of all that's good or true
Assert the skies, and vindicate her due.
Past indiscretion is a venial crime,
And if the youth, unmellow'd yet by ti
Bore on his branch, luxuriant then and
Fruits of a blighted size, austere and cr
Maturer years shall happier stores prod

e atonement, a Redeemer's love has wrought,
not for you—the righteous need it not.
est thou yon harlot, wooing all she meets,
e worn-out nuisance of the public streets,
nself from morn to night, from night to morn,
r own abhorrence, and as much your scorn:
e gracious shower, unlimited and free,
all fall on her, when Heaven denies it thee.
all that wisdom dictates, this the drift,
at man is dead in sin, and life a gift.
s virtue, then, unless of Christian growth,
re fallacy, or foolishness, or both?
a thousand sages lost in endless woe,
r ignorance of what they could not know?
at speech betrays at once a bigot's tongue,
arge not a God with such outrageous wrong.
ly not I—the partial light men have,
creed persuades me, well employ'd, may save;
ile he that scorns the noon-day beam, perverse,
all find the blessing unimproved a curse.
t heathen worthies, whose exalted mind
ft sensuality and dross behind,
ssess for me their undisputed lot,
d take unenvied the reward they sought:
t still in virtue of a Saviour's plea,
t blind by choice, but destined not to see.
tir fortitude and wisdom were a flame
lestial, though they knew not whence it came,
rived from the same source of light and grace,
at guides the Christian in his swifter race;
tir judge was conscience, and her rule their law,
at rule, pursued with reverence and with awe,
d them, however faltering, faint, and slow,
om what they knew, to what they wish'd to know.
t let not him, that shares a brighter day,
duce the splendour of a noontide ray,
efer the twilight of a darker time,
d deem his base stupidity no crime:
e *wretch who slights the* bounty of the skies,
sinks, while favour'd with the means to rise,

[illegible], what can he le:
And guards it with a sanction as severe
As vengeance can inflict, or sinners fear
Else his own glorious rights he would di
And man might safely trifle with his nan
He bids him glow with unremitting love
To all on earth, and to himself above;
Condemns the injurious deed, the slandero
The thought that meditates a brother's wı
Brings not alone the more conspicuous pa
His conduct, to the test, but tries his hea

Hark! universal nature shook and gro
'Twas the last trumpet—see the Judge en
Rouse all your courage at your utmost ne
Now summon every virtue, stand and ple
What! silent? Is your boasting heard no
That self-renouncing wisdom, learn'd befo
Had shed immortal glories on your brow,
That all your virtues cannot purchase now

All joy to the believer! He can speak—
Trembling yet happy, confident yet meek.

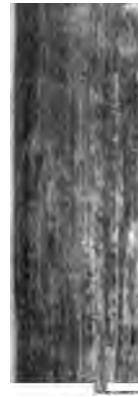
Since the dear hour, that brought me [illegible]
[illegible]

ing in the vale of tears below,
il'd, nor shall it fail me now.
lations rend the skies,
pitied, never more to rise,
'own'd, and Faith receives the prize.

'Tantane, tam patiens, nullo certamin
Dona sines?'

WHY weeps the musè for England? Wh
In England's case, to move the muse to
From side to side of her delightful isle
Is she not clothed with a perpetual smil
Can Nature add a charm, or Art confer
A new-found luxury not seen in her?
Where under heaven is pleasure more p
Or where does cold reflection less intru
Her fields a rich expanse of wavy corn,
Pour'd out from Plenty's overflowing h
Ambrosial gardens, in which Art suppl
The fervour and the force of Indian ski
Her peaceful shores, where busy Comm
To pour his golden tide through all he
Whom fiery suns, that scorch the russe
Of eastern groves, and oceans floor'd w

rner's and the slanderer's tongue;
ıythings or convenient tools,
l knaves, or fashion fools;
g at his neighbour's door;
ring hard to grind the poor;
ce, and deceitful weight;
mile, a mask for secret hate;
ity in prayer,
ice of the lip were there.
ent and self-caress'd,
aried finger dress'd,
that virgin fears impart
, and borrow'd one from art;
ıfles, without worth or use,
idleness produce;
ırbelow'd, and flounced around,
cate to touch the ground,
neck, and roll'd the wanton eye,
ery fool that flutter'd by.
ıle slaves to every lust,
arrogant, unjust;



And had the grace in scenes of peace to
The virtue they had learn'd in scenes of
But man is frail, and can but ill sustain
A long immunity from grief and pain;
And after all the joys that Plenty leads,
With tiptoe step Vice silently succeeds.
When he that ruled them with a shepl
In form a man, in dignity a God,
Came, not expected in that humble gui
To sift and search them with unerring
He found, conceal'd beneath a fair outsi
The filth of rottenness, and worm of pr
Their piety a system of deceit,
Scripture employ'd to sanctify the chea
The Pharisee the dupe of his own art,
Self-idolized, and yet a knave at heart.
When nations are to perish in their s
'Tis in the church the leprosy begins;
The priest, whose office is with zeal sin
To watch the fountain, and preserve it
Carelessly nods and sleeps upon the bri

for shadows of no worth;
which eternal things depend,
ly find, a single friend:
. the signal of command,
, to kneel, to sit, to stand;
tion's vacant place
, and gesture, and grimace.
Teacher of his church was there,
, the sons of Israel were;
lax in the design
sir oracles divine;
endary, false, absurd,
bove God's own word;
from an intended good,
ts they never understood.
ith as terrible a frown,
t wrath, had brought him down:
as soft summer airs,
ers' sins, but not for theirs;
oke a noble plainness ran—
e, the work of man;

[illegible] temper of the sky;
But, grave dissemblers! could not understand
That Sin let loose speaks Punishment at hand.
  Ask now of history's authentic page,
And call up evidence from every age;
Display with busy and laborious hand
The blessings of the most indebted land;
What nation will you find, whose annals prove
So rich an interest in almighty love?
Where dwell they now, where dwelt in ancient d
A people planted, water'd, bless'd as they?
Let Egypt's plagues and Canaan's woes proclaim
The favours pour'd upon the Jewish name;
Their freedom purchased for them at the cost
Of all their hard oppressors valued most;
Their title to a country not their own
Made sure by prodigies till then unknown;
For them the states they left, made waste and vo
For them the states to which they went, destroy
A cloud to measure out their march by day,
By night a fire to cheer the gloomy way;
That moving signal summoning when best
[illegible]

s secured beneath the Almighty wing!
their captain,* lawgiver, and king;
ith a thousand victories, and at last
he conquer'd soil, there rooted fast,
ossessing what they won by war,
e far publish'd, and revered as far;
i you find a race like theirs, endow'd
iat man e'er wish'd, or Heaven bestow'd?
id they only, amongst all mankind,
he transcript of the eternal mind;
ed with his own engraven laws,
ituted guardians of his cause;
e the prophets, theirs the priestly call,
s by birth the Saviour of us all.
e nations, that had seen them rise
and envious, yet admiring eyes,
it to crush them, guarded as they were
divine, and skill that could not err.
maintain'd allegiance firm and sure,
the faith immaculate and pure,
proud eagles of all-conquering Rome
l one city not to be o'ercome;
welve standards of the tribes unfurl'd
efiance to the warring world.
abused brings forth the foulest deeds,
. soil the most luxuriant weeds.
the golden calves, their fathers' sin,
up self, that idol god within;
Deliverer with disdain and hate,
them still a tributary state;
t his hand, held out to set them free
orse yoke, and nail'd it to the tree:
s the consummation and the crown,
r of Israel's infamy full blown;
ate their sad declension and their fall,
s not yet repeal'd, thence date them all.
ll the best instructed in her day,
nost favour'd land, look where we may.

* *Vide Joshua*, v. 14.

. was theirs alone to dive into the p
That Truth and Mercy had reveal'd
And while the World beside, that pl
Deified useless wood, or senseless st
They breathed in faith their well-dire
And the true God, the God of truth,

Their glory faded, and their race d
The last of nations now, though once
They warn and teach the proudest, wo
Keep wisdom, or meet vengeance in y
If we escaped not, if Heaven spared n
Peel'd, scatter'd, and exterminated th
If Vice received her retribution due,
When we were visited, what hope for
When God arises, with an awful frown
To punish lust, or pluck presumption
When gifts perverted, or not duly priz
Pleasure o'ervalued, and his grace dea
Provoke the vengeance of his righteous
To pour down wrath upon a thankless
He will be found impartially severe,
Too just to wink

Cry aloud, thou that sittest in the dust,
Cry to the proud, the cruel, and unjust;
Knock at the gates of nations, rouse their fears;
Say wrath is coming, and the storm appears;
But raise the shrillest cry in British ears.
What ails thee, restless as the waves that roar,
And fling their foam against thy chalky shore?
Mistress, at least while Providence shall please,
And trident-bearing queen of the wide seas—
Why, having kept good faith, and often shown
Friendship and truth to others, find'st thou none?
Thou that hast set the persecuted free,
None interposes now to succour thee.
Countries indebted to thy power, that shine
With light derived from thee, would smother thine:
Thy very children watch for thy disgrace—
A lawless brood, and curse thee to thy face.
Thy rulers load thy credit, year by year,
With sums Peruvian mines could never clear;
As if, like arches built with skilful hand,
The more 'twere press'd the firmer it would stand.
The cry in all thy ships is still the same,
Speed us away to battle and to fame.
My mariners explore the wide expanse,
Impatient to descry the flags of France;
But, though they fight as thine have ever fought,
Return ashamed without the wreaths they sought.
My senate is a scene of civil jar,
Chaos of contrarieties at war;
Here sharp and solid, phlegmatic and light,
Discordant atoms meet, ferment, and fight;
Here Obstinacy takes his sturdy stand,
A disconcert what Policy has plann'd;
Here Policy is busied all night long
Unsetting right what Faction has set wrong;
Here flails of oratory thrash the floor,
But yields them chaff and dust, and nothing more.
My rack'd inhabitants *repine*, complain,
Toil'd till the brow of Labour sweats in vain;

. ... that heavenly wisdo
Creates, gives birth to, guides,
That, while laborious and quick
Snuffs up the praise of what he
He first conceives, then perfects
As a mere instrument in hands
Blind to the working of that sec
That balances the wings of every
The busy trifler dreams himself a
Frames many a purpose, and Go
States thrive and wither as moon
E'en as his will and his decrees
While honour, virtue, piety, bear
They flourish; and as these decli
In just resentment of his injured
He pours contempt on them and
Strikes the rough thread of errou
The web of every scheme they ha
Bids rottenness invade and bring
The pillars of support, in which
And do his errand of disgrace an
On the chief strength

s attends on spears and swords
. that the battle is the Lord's?
is his creature; and dismay
at his bidding speeds away,
ture, and his stammering tongue
umour and sad presage hung,
alour of the stoutest heart,
combatant a woman's part?
housands fly when none pursue,
ill by many or by few,
r ever, as his royal right,
sure decision of the fight?
though suckled at fair Freedom's
,
ery to the conquer'd East?
e tyrants India served with dread,
yself, a greater, in their stead?
rm'd and hungry, return'd full,
richest veins of the mogul,
with power obtain'd by wealth,
in'd by rapine and by stealth?

Kiss the book's outside, who
Hast thou, when Heaven h
disgrace,
And, long provoked, repaid th
(For thou hast known eclipses
Dimness and anguish, all thy
When sin has shed dishonour
And never of a sabler hue tha
Hast thou, with heart perve
sear'd,
Despising all rebuke, still pers
And having chosen evil, scorn'
That cried, Repent!--and glori
Thy fastings, when calamity at
Suggests the expedient of a ye
What mean they? Canst thou
power
In lighter diet at a later hour,
To charm to sleep the [illegible]eaten
And hide past folly from all-se
The fast, that wins deliverance

and well-water'd spot,
d herds of wealthy Lot,
'd still vouchsafed on earth,
l into perpetual dearth,
damn'd the base desire,
nce of eternal fire:
l, scandalized, defiled,
g cheek, look'd on, and smiled;
lovely scene defaced,
ath that laid her beauties waste.
ht from any verse of mine,
he form'd and fix'd design,
rge of deeds that I detest,
ent, unconscious breast:
es traduce, because he can
imself, is not a man:
a sacred mark,
ed in play, or in the dark;
ure speaks a public foe,
or virtue guide the blow.
brotherhood, devout, sincere,
f-interest and ambition clear,
heaven, servility their scorn,
rsuade, expostulate, and warn,
pure, and given them from above,
ness ensured by zeal and love,
the man Moses, and withal
n Agrippa's presence Paul,
he world's contaminating touch,
npolluted:—are thine such?
ew, with Eli's spirit bless'd,
d Phineas may describe the rest.
hall a teacher look, in days like these,
and hearts, that he can hope to please?
he poor—the simple and the plain
r perhaps thy salutary strain:
is gentle, apt to learn,
at the word, will listen and return.
t so! *the poorest of the flock*
ud, and set their faces as a rock;

Are altoge[illegible]
When beckoning Pleasure lea
Have burst the bands, and c

Now borne upon the wing
Review thy dim original an
This island, spot of unrecla
The cradle that received th
Was rock'd by many a roug
And Danish howlings scar
For thou wast born amid t
And suck'd a breast that p
While yet thou wast a gro
Thy bones not fashion'd,
The Roman taught thy st
Though twice a Cæsar co
His victory was that of
When the sun's shafts d
Thy language at this dis
How much the country
Expressive, energetic, s
It sparkles with the ge
He brought thy land u
He found thee savage,
Taught thee to clothe
And grace thy figure
[illegible] of

victim slowly bled to death,
ng chords rung out his dying breath.
t the lamp, that with awaking beams
gloom, and broke away thy dreams,
decrepit and worn out,
ient fables, leaves a doubt:
t reach'd thee; and those gods of

or, each tottering in his shrine,
d defaced at his own door,
hilistia long before.
h sorceries and magic wand,
cloud that darken'd every land;
smother'd in the stench and fog
shes and the papal bog.
with bulls and briefs, and shaven
s,
ts, and unrelenting frowns,
legates, with powers from hell,
aly in pretension, fleeced thee well;
ur, to keep it fresh in mind,
that old scourge are left behind.*
he Pope's well-managed pack,
eneath his lash, and knew the smack;
laid them on the scent of blood,
Saracen through fire and flood.
to win an empty tomb,
mint of wealth, a mine to Rome,
bones beneath unfriendly skies,
absolution all the prize.
veriest slave in days of yore,
g'd a chain or tugg'd an oar;
, arbitrary, fierce, unjust,
e slaves of bigotry or lust,
counsels, only in distress
goodly sponge for power to press.
lords of many a petty fee,
harass'd, in return plagued thee;

ay be found at Doctors' Commons.

...fied with, and were gracic
And if some Spartan soul a dou
And, blushing at the tameness c
Dared to suppose the subject ha
He was a traitor by the general
Oh slave! with powers thou dids
Verse cannot stoop so low as thy
It shakes the sides of splenetic D
Thou self-entitled ruler of the ma
To trace thee to the date when yo
That clips thy shores, had no such
When other nations flew from coas
And thou hadst neither fleet nor fl
Kneel now, and lay thy forehead i
Blush, if thou canst; not petrified,
Act but an honest and a faithful pa
Compare what then thou wast with
And God's disposing providence con
Obduracy itself must yield the rest,—
Then thou art bound to serve him, a
Hour after hour, thy gratitude and
Has he not hid

the grace by thee possess'd,
placable, thy land at rest;
rs travel over earth and seas,
some is pleasure, wealth, and ease.
ctending his tempestuous arm,
fills the nations with alarm,
wn Heaven surveys the troubled scene,
o change, unshaken and serene.
other lands scarce known to shine,
flood of splendour upon thine;
s bright an interest in her rays
nan had in Rome's best days.
m is where no restraint is known,
are, justice, and good sense disown,
vice and injury are tied,
n shore to shore is free beside.
m is—and Windsor's hoary towers
ling at the boldness of thy powers,
nymph on that immortal plain
e fabled Phœbus woo'd in vain:
e laurel only—happier you

...y u the show, and dan
The sacred Book, its value
Received the seal of marty
Those holy men, so full of t
Seem to reflection of a diffe
Meek, modest, venerable, wi
In such a cause they could
They could not purchase ear
Or spare a life too short to r
From them to thee convey'd
Their streaming hearts pour
died;
Those truths, which neither u
Invite thee, woo thee, to the b
What dotage will not vanity
What web too weak to catch a
The moles and bats in full ass
On special search, the keen-ey
And did they dream, and art t
Prove it—if better, I submit a
Wisdom and goodness are twi
Must hold both

ll a verse impress thee? by what name
ure thee not to court thy shame?
whose bright example unimpeach'd
e to that eminence they reach'd,
worthies of days past, thy sires?
touch'd their hearts with hallow'd fires?
s, alas! in vain reproach an age,
he vanities they scorn'd engage!
iat seraphs tremble at, is hung
ly on every trifler's tongue,
ie champion in forensic war
and parade with at the bar.
rself perhaps suggests a plea,
ove thee, to persuade e'en thee;
iarm that smiles upon her face,
sess'd, and joys still held in chase,
ety be worth a thought,
east of freedom cloy thee not,
these, and all that seems thine own,
tenure of his will alone,
in the service of their Lord,

—rour, and darkness occ
A world is up in arms,
Not quickly found, if neg
Thy soul as ample as thy
Endurest the brunt, and d
And wilt thou join to this
A bolder still, a coutest wi
Remember, if He guard the
Whoe'er assails thee, thy su
But if He leave thee, thoug
Of nations sworn to spoil th
Were all collected in thy sin
And thou couldst laugh awa
That strength would fail, opp
And feeble onset of a pigmy
Say not (and if the thought
Should spring within thy bosc
What nation amongst all my f
From crimes as base as any ch
Their measure fill'd, they too s
Which God, though long fost
But know

a sweeter voice, and one design'd
ing to my country and mankind,
the wandering thousands, and bring home
so scatter'd and so wont to roam,
ce it once again between my knees;
d of truth will then be sure to please:
h alone, where'er my life be cast,
of plenty, or the pining waste,
ny chosen theme, my glory to the last.

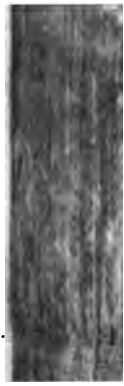
. . . . . doceas iter, et sa

ASK what is human life—
With disappointment lowerin
A painful passage o'er a rest
A vain pursuit of fugitive fa
A scene of fancied bliss and
Closing at last in darkness a
The poor, inured to drudgery
Act without aim, think little,
And no where, but in feign'd
Taste happiness, or know wh
Riches are pass'd away from
As fortune, vice, or folly may
As in a dance the pair that ta
Turn downward, and the low
So shifting and so various is
By which Heaven rules the m
Vicissitude wheels round the

ure would grace with other speech
prized, when placed within our reach.
y palsied head, shake off the gloom
igs the borders of thy tomb,
ay, as when she first began
alluring her admirer man;
the morning over eastern hills,
s with the drops the night distils;
lient at her call appears,
lories o'er the robe she wears;
ed with flowers, groves fill'd with
ghtly sounds,
lth, green meads, rocks, rising grounds,
d with osiers, fattening every field,
y flow, now seen and now conceal'd;
ue rim, where skies and mountains
,
very turf beneath thy feet,
l charms, that only fools despise,
look at with indifferent eyes,
language, all with one sweet voice

To rise at noon, sit slipshod and undress'd,
To read the news, or fiddle, as seems best,
Till half the world comes rattling at his door,
To fill the dull vacuity till four;
And, just when evening turns the blue vault gray,
To spend two hours in dressing for the day;
To make the sun a bauble without use,
Save for the fruits his heavenly beams produce;
Quite to forget, or deem it worth no thought,
Who bids him shine, or if he shine or not;
Through mere necessity to close his eyes
Just when the larks and when the shepherds rise;
Is such a life, so tediously the same,
So void of all utility or aim,
That poor *Jonquil*, with almost every breath
Sighs for his exit, vulgarly call'd death:
For he, with all his follies, has a mind
Not yet so blank, or fashionably blind,
But now and then perhaps a feeble ray
Of distant wisdom shoots across his way,
By which he reads, that life without a plan,
As useless as the [illegible]

ght where only to be found,
urns aside from its due scope
im, that remedy is hope.
from whom whate'er life needs,
d and perfect gift, proceeds;
n, like all that we partake,
for his bounty's sake;
d, as is the fleeting hour,
d of an immortal flower;
our of his endless love,
rance his abode above;
ever short it seem,
shadowy, no dream;
no thought can ascertain,
l's eloquence explain;
ife as children with their play,
, then cast their toys away;
purpose, and contend
or had no serious end.
man stand opposite in view,



Hope sets the stamp of vanity on all
That men have deem'd substantial since th
Yet has the wondrous virtue to educe
From emptiness itself a real use;
And while she takes, as at a father's hand,
What health and sober appetite demand,
From fading good derives, with chemic ar
That lasting happiness, a thankful heart.
Hope, with uplifted foot, set free from ear
Pants for the place of her ethereal birth,
On steady wings sails through the immens
Plucks amaranthine joys from bowers of b
And crowns the soul, while yet a mourne
With wreaths like those triumphant spirit
Hope, as an anchor firm and sure, holds fi
The Christian vessel, and defies the blast.
Hope! nothing else can nourish and secu
His new-born virtues, and preserve him p
Hope! let the wretch, once conscious of t
Whom new despairing agonies destroy,
Speak, for he can, and none so well as he

ashes of a wintry storm,
roar, and shake his feeble form.
through childhood's giddy maze,
ool, and fretful in his plays,
nt burns to subjugate
lic of the whip-gig state.
al in athletic frame,
king still, of nobler name,
ss his arbitrary views,
not in verse, ensues:
ks look trembling at the scales,
ngue, or heaviest hand, prevails.
launch'd into the world at large;
ely droning o'er his charge,
pillow, and his weekly drawl,
too long, the price he pays for all.
l, whatever cause he plead,
f the worst, if that succeed.
e physician, gathering fees,
id for lengthening out disease;
whose humanity sheds rays,
erior skill his second praise.
him, he devotes to sport
e, so likely to be short;
be any thing, if brave,
esman, if not quite a knave.
world is made of; and mankind
terest, pleasure, whim resign'd,
each were his own pope,
nd the privilege of hope.
e, in some awful silent hour,
ting lusts have lost their power,
sickness, or some fearful dream,
of religion, hated theme!
e down, on which she lately slept,
aws despised, at least not kept:
pointing finger, but no noise,
sion of past sinful joys,
of blessings foully scorn'd,
d, and not to be suborn'd.

The plough of wisdom never
Peace (if insensibility may cl
A right to the meek honours
To men of pedigree, their nob
Emulous always of the neares
To any throne, except the thr
Let cottagers and unenlighter
Revere the laws they dream tl
Resort on Sundays to the hou
And ask, and fancy they find,
Themselves, perhaps, when we
To enjoy cool nature in a cour
To exchange the centre of a th
For clumps, and lawns, and ten
May now and then their velvet
And seem to pray for good exa
Judging, in charity no doubt, th
Pious enough, and having need
Kind souls! to teach their tena
What they themselves, without
Nor hope have they

The busy heralds hang the sable scene
With mournful 'scutcheons, and dim lamps between;
Proclaim their titles to the crowd around,
But they that wore them move not at the sound;
The coronet, placed idly at their head,
Adds nothing now to the degraded dead;
And e'en the star, that glitters on the bier,
Can only say—Nobility lies here.
Peace to all such—'twere pity to offend,
By useless censure, whom we cannot mend;
Life without hope can close but in despair,
'Twas there we found them, and must leave them there.

As, when two pilgrims in a forest stray,
Both may be lost, yet each in his own way;
So fares it with the multitudes beguiled
In vain Opinion's waste and dangerous wild;
Ten thousand rove the brakes and thorns among,
Some eastward, and some westward, and all wrong.
But here, alas! the fatal difference lies,
Each man's belief is right in his own eyes;
And he that blames what they have blindly chose
Incurs resentment for the love he shows.

Say, botanist, within whose province fall
The cedar and the hyssop on the wall,
Of all that deck the lanes, the fields, the bowers,
What parts the kindred tribes of weeds and flowers?
Sweet scent, or lovely form, or both combined,
Distinguish every cultivated kind;
The want of both denotes a meaner breed,
And Chloe from her garland picks the weed.
Thus hopes of every sort, whatever sect
Esteem them, sow them, rear them, and protect.
If wild in nature, and not duly found,
Gethsemane! in thy dear hallow'd ground,
That cannot bear the blaze of Scripture light,
Nor cheer the spirit, nor *refresh the* sight,
Nor *animate the soul to Christian* deeds,
(Oh cast them from thee!) are weeds, arrant weeds.

—en till his spacious l
He sent a servant fort
To sound his horn, anc
That all might mark—k
An ordinance it concer
If, after all, some heads
Would disobey, though
Could he with reason m
Himself sole author of h
No! the decree was just
And he, that made, had
His sovereign power and
The wrong was his who
Yet half mankind maint
With Him, the Donor of e
Because the deed, by whic
The largess he bestows, pr
Compliance with his will y
Accept it only, and the bo
And sure it is as kind to sn
As with a frown to say, Do

the bickering, and debate,
purchased Heaven create!
e bridle, and the toss,
all language at a loss.
alls smart arguments rebound;
in every thing profound,
r whistle off the sound.
our of rooks, daws, and kites,
the levell'd tube excites,
g abbey-walls o'erhang the glade,
spread a mournful shade;
ations, hovering in mid air,
e stranger's freedom there,
n him never to repeat
n on their dark retreat.
cries, ere yet he sips
per trembling at his lips,
ality! if Grace
in ingredient in the case.
ope is—Waiter, draw the cork—
—Blockhead! with a fork!
orks, whatever some may boast,
lelusion—Sir, your toast.
ion is, at least sometimes,
l weigh man's virtues and his crimes
tion, in a righteous scale,
nn as these or those prevail.
upon this ground of trust,
ry fear with—God is just.
e on some dull drizzling day
ide, that says, or seems to say,
ortant cause is to be tried,
am should dip on the wrong side;
from these needless frights,
rciful—sets all to rights.
justice, as my prime support,
d to as the last resort,
al along with Heaven in view,
ne, the bottle stands with you.
elieve, the Colonel cries,
schemes that some devise,

[illegible] the fallible and frai
A hopeless task, and damns them if they
My creed (whatever some creed-makers m
By Athanasian nonsense, or Nicene)—
My creed is, he is safe that does his best,
And death's a doom sufficient for the rest
Right, says an ensign; and, for aught I
Your faith and mine substantially agree;
The best of every man's performance here
Is to discharge the duties of his sphere.
A lawyer's dealings should be just and fa
Honesty shines with great advantage there
Fasting and prayer sit well upon a priest,
A decent caution and reserve at least.
A soldier's best is courage in the field,
With nothing here that wants to be conceal
Manly deportment, gallant, easy, gay;
A hand as liberal as the light of day.
The soldier thus endow'd, who never shrin
Nor closets up his thoughts, whate'er he th
Who scorns to do an injury by stealth,
Must go to Heaven, [illegible]

nce always ready at our call,
ır use of it, is all in all.
t is.—To which, of my own store,
a few essentials more;
:xcuse the liberty I take,
now, for conversation's sake.—
ın oracle, they all exclaim,
ght Reverend to Smug's honour'd name.
ınr lot is given us in a land,
arts are never at a stand;
ıce points her telescopic eye,
th the wonders of the sky;
Inquiry, diving out of sight,
y a precious pearl of truth to light;
ht eludes the persevering quest
ı, taste, or luxury suggest.
e all, in her own light array'd,
grand apocalypse display'd!
book no longer suffers wrong,
ıe fetters of an unknown tongue;
with plainness, art could never mend.

Nor [illegible]
No fertilizing streams your [illegible]
That show reversed the villas on
No groves have ye; no cheerful
Or voice of turtle, in your land
Nor grateful eglantine regales tl
Of those, that walk at evening w
But Winter, arm'd with terrours
Sits absolute on his unshaken th
Piles up his stores amidst the fr
And bids the mountains he has
Beckons the legions of his storm
From happier scenes, to make y
Proclaims the soil a conquest l
And scorns to share it with th
Yet Truth is yours, remote, u
And Peace, the genuine offspr
The pride of lettered Ignoranc
In chains of errour our accom
That decks, with all the sple
A false religion, is unknown
Nature indeed, vouchsafes f

ged savage, at his nauseous feast,
the darkness, and snored out the rest,
hom Justice, on an equal plan,
death upon the sins of man,
st have indulged with an escape,
only with a human shape.
they now?—Morality may spare
oncern, her kind suspicions there:
, who once sang wildly, danced, and
gh'd,
in dizzy madness with his draught,
silent flood, reversed his ways,
ek, benevolent, and prays,
gly, communicates his store,
raft he boasted of before,
stole has learn'd to steal no more.
the prophet, Let the desert sing,
g the thorn the spiry fir shall spring,
unsightly and rank thistles grew,
he myrtle and luxuriant yew.
nd with important tone demand
ndation virtue is to stand.

hard task, indeed, o'er arctic
Is hope exotic? grows it not
Yes, but an object, bright as c
May press the eye too closely
A distant virtue we can all co
It hurts our pride, and moves

Leuconomus (beneath well-s
I slur a name a poet must not
Stood pilloried on Honour's hig
And bore the pelting scorn of
The very butt of Slander, and t
For every dart that Malice eve
The man that mention'd *him* at
All mercy from his lips, and sne
His crimes were such as Sodom
And Perjury stood up to swear
His aim was mischief, and his z
His speech rebellion against cor
A knave; when tried on honesty
And when by test of reason, a
The world's best comfort was h

ove of Christ, and steadiness unbribed,
opied close in him, and well transcribed.
ow'd Paul; his zeal a kindred flame,
ostolic charity the same.
im, cross'd cheerfully tempestuous seas,
ing country, kindred, friends, and ease;
him he labour'd, and like him content
er it, suffer'd shame where'er he went.
, Calumny! and write upon his tomb,
eest Eulogy can spare thee room,
deep repentance of thy thousand lies,
ch, aim'd at him, have pierced the offended
skies!
d say, Blot out my sin, confess'd, deplored,
gainst thine image, in thy saint, O Lord!
No blinder bigot, I maintain it still,
han he who must have pleasure, come what will:
e laughs, whatever weapon Truth may draw,
And deems her sharp artillery mere straw.
Scripture indeed is plain; but God and he
On Scripture ground are sure to disagree;
Some wiser rule must teach him how to live,
Than this his Maker has seen fit to give;
Supple and flexible as Indian cane,
To take the bend his appetites ordain;
Contrived to suit frail Nature's crazy case,
And reconcile his lusts with saving grace.
By this, with nice precision of design,
He draws upon life's map a zig-zag line,
That shows how far 'tis safe to follow sin,
And where his danger and God's wrath begin.
By this he forms, as pleased he sports along,
His well-poised estimate of right and wrong;
And finds the modish manners of the day,
Though loose, as harmless as an infant's play.
Build by whatever plan Caprice decrees,
With what materials, on what ground you please
Your hope shall *stand unblamed*, perhaps admir
If not that hope the Scripture has required.
The strange conceits, vain projects, and wild dre
With which hypocrisy for ever teems,

(Although ...
And raise a laugh,) p...
But if, unblameable in word and ...
A *man* arise, a man whom God has taught,
With all Elijah's dignity of tone,
And all the love of the beloved John,
To storm the citadels they build in air,
And smite the untemper'd wall; 'tis death t
To sweep away all refuges of lies,
And place, instead of quirks themselves de
Lama Sabacthani before their eyes;
To prove, that without Christ all gain is l
All hope despair, that stands not on his cr
Except the few his God may have impress'
A tenfold frenzy seizes all the rest.

Throughout mankind, the Christian kind
There dwells a consciousness in every brea
That folly ends where genuine hope begins
And he that finds his Heaven must lose hi
Nature opposes with her utmost force
This riving stroke, this ultimate divorce;
And, while religion seems to be her view,
Hates with a deep sincerity *the true:*
For this, of all that ever influenced man,
Since Abel worshipp'd, or the world be
...ares no lust, admits no ple

lliness and grace,
n the Christian's face.
ortal Truth! make known
and triumphs all thine own:
hy power is such,
ad despised so much,
nders thou hast wrought,
them, but whom thou hast

e thee, and command
poet's hand,
trace a work divine,
from the design,
nd every stroke be thine.
another's pain,
hast sigh'd again,
ood the tear,
'd, drop one here.
had the world's good word,
t can afford;
m'd tenderly at strife,
eeten his untroubled life;
a gentle race,
d sense gave all a grace,
lette of the fair,
made him welcome there,
ite he shared,
ntion and regard.
pressive of his mind,
s folded, head reclined;
Hell, death, and sin,
ly tell what works within;
performs her proper part,
sentence on his heart;
of all friends,
e earthly pleasure ends;
o lately knew no care,
nt beneath despair;
is unmark'd away,
ens every day;

Now by the voice c
Seems, as it is, the
Must spring that ho
Now let the brigh
Say man's a worm, a
As when a felon, w
Have justly doom'd
Expects in darkness a
The shameful close of
If chance, on heavy p
A tempest usher in the
Upon his dungeon wal
The thunder seems to s
The warder at the door
Shoots back the bolt, an
If then, just then, all th
When Hope, long linger
The sound of pardon pie
He drops at once his fett
A transport glows in all
And the first thankful

ature, all that he surveys,
and streams, must join him in his

glorious works, eternal Truth,
ther'd age and beardless youth;
censure and illiberal grin
ate thee and delight in sin:
last when night has quench'd the

all departed as a scroll.
lustice has long since decreed,
l blaze, and a new world succeed,
glorious works, and they who share
ch can alone exclude despair,
pt from weakness and decay,
onders of an endless day.
ird, (if that fair name belong
ends no fable with his song,)
iting, by an honest art,
nitor's and poet's part,
that they may mend mankind,
y captivate, inform the mind:
he till a thankful soil,
rd his honourable toil:
, who comfort those, that wait
ruth at Judah's hallow'd gate;
simple, as their manners meek,
aments have they to seek;
r, nor time nor talents meets

'Quo nihil majus meliusve
Fata donavêre, bonique
Nec dabunt, quamvis rec
Tempora priscum
H

FAIREST and foremost of
On man's most dignified and
Whether we name thee Char
Chief grace below, and all ir
Prosper (I press thee with a
A task I venture on, impell'
O never seen but in thy bles
Or felt but in the soul that
Who seeks to praise thee, a
To other hearts, must have
Come, prompt me with ben
Teach me to kindle at thy g
And, though disgraced and
A poet's name, by making
God, working ever on a

s oak into a world unknown,
atry's glory sought his own,
und man, to nature true,
an were sacred in his view;
h gifts, and greeted with a smile,
ive of the new-found isle;
wretch, that slighted or withstood
nment of kindred blood,
ure, that any should control
ethren of the southern pole.
ome nobler minds a law respect,
with impunity neglect,
innumber'd evils meet,
afluence, and its end defeat.
oved for savage lives he saved,
us for a world enslaved!
u then, sweet Charity? where then,
riend of helpless men?
onkish cells and nunneries found,
pitals on English ground?
makes the World his legatee
ot love; and Heaven abhors the fee.
l, (and all men need thy care,)
ancy could find thee there.
slew till it could slay no more,
ie sword-hilt with Indian gore.
justly seated on his throne
il Philip on his own,
ll his royalty by art,
m bare, and broke his honest heart,
tence of a shaven priest,
at they taught him to detest.
eil, that intercepts the blaze
sterious purposes and ways!
though he seem'd to stand, aloof;
ir the conqueror feels the proof:
won drew down an instant curse,
gue is in the public purse,
oil corrodes the pining state,
indolence their mines create.

Art thou too fallen, [illegible]
The robber and the murderer weak as [illegible]
Thou, that hast wasted Earth, and dared deal
Alike the wrath and mercy of the skies,
Thy pomp is in the grave, thy glory laid
Low in the pits thine avarice has made.
We come with joy from our eternal rest,
To see the oppressor in his turn oppress'd.
Art thou the god, the thunder of whose hand
Roll'd over all our desolated land,
Shook principalities and kingdoms down,
And made the mountains tremble at his frow
The sword shall light upon thy boasted powe
And waste them, as thy sword has wasted ou
'Tis thus Omnipotence his law fulfils,
And Vengeance executes what Justice wills.

Again—the band of commerce was design'd
To associate all the branches of mankind;
And if a boundless plenty be the robe,
Trade is the golden girdle of the globe.
Wise to promote whatever end he means,
God opens fruitful nature's various scenes;
Each climate needs what other climes prod
And offers something to the general use;
[illegible] listens to the common call,

pacious arch, the shapely spire,
pencil, and the poet's lyre;
canvass borrows light and shade,
ore lasting, hues that never fade.
e finger o'er the dancing keys,
ty all the grace of ease,
torrent of sweet notes around,
hirsting ear can drink the sound.
the gifts of Art, and Art thrives most
erce has enrich'd the busy coast;
ll improvements in his flight,
gn wonders in his country's sight,
t others have invented well,
own to match them, or excel.
procating, each with each,
he nations learn and teach;
lence enjoins to every soul
th the vast terraqueous whole.
eed the canvass, gallantly unfurl'd
nd accommodate a world,
pole the produce of the sun,
unsocial climates into one.—
l gentle heavings of the wave
et, whose errand is to save,
wasted regions, and replace
Opulence in Sorrow's face.—
adverse, nothing unforeseen,
bark, that ploughs the deep serene,
h a freight transcending in its worth
India, Nature's rarest birth,
ke Gabriel on his Lord's commands,
God's love to pagan lands.
at wish can prosper, or what prayer,
its rich in cargoes of despair,
loathsome traffic, guage, and span,
s muscles and the bones of man!
ties of father, husband, friend,
f nature *in that* moment end;
dures, while yet he draws his breath,
fatal as the sithe of Death.

His manners with his fate, puts on the brute.
O most degrading of all ills, that wait
On many a mourner in his best estate!
All other sorrows Virtue may endure,
And find submission more than half a cure;
Grief is itself a medicine, and bestow'd
To improve the fortitude that bears the load,
To teach the wanderer, as his woes increase,
The path of Wisdom, all whose paths are peac
But slavery!—Virtue dreads it as her grave:
Patience itself is meanness in a slave;
Or if the will and sovereignty of God
Bid suffer it a while, and kiss the rod,
Wait for the dawning of a brighter day,
And snap the chain the moment when you ma
Nature imprints upon whate'er we see,
That has a heart and life in it, Be free!
The beasts are charter'd—neither age nor forc
Can quell the love of freedom in a horse:
He breaks the cord that held him at the rack;
And, conscious of an unencumber'd back,

aws be trampled on—in vain?
e world, which cannot yet subsist,
ight to rule it be dismiss'd?
asphemy! So Folly pleads,
e being judge, with ease succeeds.
the plea, and let it stand for just,
ake man his prey, because he *must;*
room for pity to abate,
the sorrows of so sad a state.
ows, or if he knows it not,
re placed within his reach, he ought,
ave no discriminating hue,
tant in their Maker's view;
re free from blemish since the fall,
ivine has paid one price for all.
that works and weeps without relief,
it notices his silent grief.
ose hands alone all power proceeds,
ous among the foulest deeds,
ll injustice with a frown;
the man that treads his fellow down.

[illegible] would he say, submissive at thy feet,
While gratitude and love made service swee
My dear deliverer, out of hopeless night,
Whose bounty bought me but to give me lig
I was a bondman on my native plain,
Sin forged, and Ignorance made fast, the cha
Thy lips have shed instruction as the dew,
Taught me what path to shun, and what pur
Farewell my former joys! I sigh no more
For Africa's once loved, benighted shore;
Serving a benefactor I am free;
At my best home, if not exiled from thee.

Some men make gain a fountain, whence pro
A stream of liberal and heroic deeds;
The swell of pity, not to be confined
Within the scanty limits of the mind,
Disdains the bank, and throws the golden sand
A rich deposit, on the bordering lands:
These have an ear for his paternal call,
Who makes some rich for the supply of all;
God's gift with pleasure in his praise employ.
And *Thornton* is [illegible]

...er, and art here at home.
...ce still active, at this hour
...ly from priestly power,
...ence, happier than in ancient years,
...rior but the God she fears.
...irit! yet expunge a wrong
...ve suffer'd, and our land, too long.
...to ten thousand hearts, that share
...l hopes of a commercial care.
...t the wicked, and were built
...awless, and to punish guilt;
...k, earthquake, battle, fire, and flood,
...ischiefs, not to be withstood;
...derit stands on slippery ground,
...guile and artifice abound.
...raint, for public peace design'd,
...wolves and tigers of mankind;
...rtue has no claim to thee,
...vent Innocence go free.
...else the most despised of men,
...ribute of a stranger's pen;

[illegible] events, and Heaven's smile thy feel.
Philosophy, that does not dream or stray,
Walks arm in arm with Nature all his way;
Compasses earth, dives into it, ascends
Whatever steep Inquiry recommends,
Sees planetary wonders smoothly roll
Round other systems under her control,
Drinks wisdom at the milky stream of light,
That cheers the silent journey of the night,
And brings at his return a bosom charged
With rich instruction, and a soul enlarged.
The treasured sweets of the capacious plan,
That Heaven spreads wide before the view of man,
All prompt his pleased pursuit, and to pursue
Still prompt him, with a pleasure always new;
He too has a connecting power, and draws
Man to the centre of the common cause,
Aiding a dubious and deficient sight
With a new medium and a purer light.
All truth is precious, if not all divine;
And what dilates the powers must needs refine.
He reads the skies, and watching [illegible]

out, and luminous within,
y and heir of sin.
n falls the plumage of his pride;
of an unerring guide,
falling he shall rise no more,
that bade him stand restore.
ilosophy; this known
orthy of the name, his own;
, whatever he discuss;
e between the stars and us;
ure earth, compute the sea,
carve a fly, or spit a flea;
with his boasted skill
is a solemn trifler still:
n, and his misguided eyes
fling studies, blind he dies.
uly learn'd of course implies
on of a nobler prize;
ad God to man reveal'd,
Nature's eye for ever seal'd)
rs, that fly with equal pace
entre of enlightening grace.
t; how copious, and how clear,
rell of Charity springs here!
usic of a thousand rills,
groves, some down the sloping hills,
or an open course,
from an eternal source.
re do but feebly bind;
artially reclaims mankind;
out his heavenly guide,
f-conceit, and nourish pride;
omise is the reasoning part,
f midnight on his heart:
, exhibited on earth,
r being and her birth.
thought is warm and fancy flows,
rgument sometimes suppose?)
by creatures of our kind,
son, yet by nature blind.

[illegible] in tradition use;
But all he gains for his harangue is—Well,——
What monstrous lies some travellers will tell!
The soul, whose sight all-quickening grace renews,
Takes the resemblance of the good she views,
As diamonds stripp'd of their opaque disguise,
Reflect the noonday glory of the skies.
She speaks of him, her author, guardian, friend,
Whose love knew no beginning, knows no end,
In language warm as all that love inspires,
And in the glow of her intense desires,
Pants to communicate her noble fires.
She sees a world stark blind to what employs
Her eager thought, and feeds her flowing joys;
Though Wisdom hail them, heedless of her call,
Flies to save some, and feels a pang for all:
Herself as weak as her support is strong,
She feels that frailty she denied so long;
And, from a knowledge of her own disease,
Learns to compassionate the sick she sees.
Here see, acquitted of all vain [illegible]

[illegible] angry, soon appeased;
[illegible] will dispute her sight,
[illegible] forgiveness her delight.
the portrait an apostle draw,
iginal was one he knew;
his hand, the likeness must be true.
, that holds communion with the skies,
urn where these pure waters rise,
ers mingles with us meaner things,
f an angel shook his wings;
grance fills the circuit wide,
whence his treasures are supplied.
ip, well freighted with the storms
ures on India's spicy shores,
her anchor, and her canvass furl'd,
haven of our western world,
inquiry to what port she went,
rms us, laden with the scent.
, when quemy conscience has its
ms,
painful malady with alms:

While rame and self-complacei
The grief proclaim'd, it visits
But first the 'squire's, a compl
With slow deliberation he unt
His glittering purse, that envy
And, while the clerk just puzz
Glides guinea behind guinea in
Till finding, what he might hav
A smaller piece amidst the pre
Pinch'd close between his finge
He half exhibits, and then drop
Gold to be sure!—Throughout t
How the good 'squire gives neve
From motives such as his, thoug
Springs in due time supply for t
Not less effectual than what lov
Except that office clips it as it g

But lest I seem to sin against
And wound the grace I mean to
(Though vice derided with a jus
Implies no trespass against love
Once more

rordmanship, however just,
against a madman's thrust;
tue, so unfairly match'd,
nortal, may be prick'd or scratch'd.
l has new minted an old lie,
ntion for a fresh supply,
atire, and the world appears
ound it with erected ears:
ames are toss'd into the crowd;
'd softly, and some twang'd aloud,
nplence of an author's brain
fe or dangerous to be plain.
the frequent interjected dash
arket, and helps off the trash;
t letters, that include the rest,
y to those that are suppress'd;
ripes the victims in his paw,
charm'd, and Scrib escapes the law.
cold damp shades of night prevail,
be caught by either head or tail;
wn from many a close recess.

...ge of holiday del
Where stands that monument o
Named, with emphatic dignity,
Guns, halberts, swords, and pist
In starry forms disposed upon t
We wonder, as we gazing stand
That brass and steel should mak
But though we praise the exact
Account them implements of mi

No works shall find acceptanc
When all disguises shall be rent
That square not truly with the S
Nor spring from love to God, or
As he ordains things sordid in th
To be resolved into their parent e
And, though the soul shall seek s
Whate'er this world produces, it
So self starts nothing, but what te
Home to the goal, where it began
Such as our motive is, our aim m
If this be servile, that can ne'er b
If self employ us, whatsoe...

To see a God stretch forth his human hand,
To uphold the boundless scenes of his command;
To recollect, that in a form like ours,
He bruised beneath his feet the infernal powers,
Captivity led captive, rose to claim
The wreath he won so dearly in our name;
That, throned above all height, he condescends
To call the few that trust in him his friends;
That, in the Heaven of heavens, that space he deems
Too scanty for the exertion of his beams,
And shines, as if impatient to bestow
Life and a kingdom upon worms below;
That sight imparts a never-dying flame,
Though feeble in degree, in kind the same.
Like him the soul, thus kindled from above,
Spreads wide her arms of universal love;
And, still enlarged as she receives the grace,
Includes creation in her close embrace.
Behold a Christian! and without the fires
The founder of that name alone inspires,
Though all accomplishment, all knowledge meet,
To make the shining prodigy complete,
Whoever boasts that name—behold a cheat!
Were love, in these the world's last doting years,
As frequent as the want of it appears,
The churches warm'd, they would no longer hold
Such frozen figures, stiff as they are cold;
Relenting forms would lose their power, or cease,
And e'en the dipp'd and sprinkled live in peace:
Each heart would quit its prison in the breast,
And flow in free communion with the rest.
The statesman, skill'd in projects dark and deep,
Might burn his useless Machiavel, and sleep;
His budget often fill'd, yet always poor,
Might swing at ease behind his study door,
No longer prey upon our annual rents,
Or scare the nation with its big contents:
Disbanded legions freely might depart,
And slaying man would cease to be an art.

with many a wild, indeed, but flowe
In hopes to gain, what else I must h
The attention pleasure has so much
But if, unhappily deceived, I dream,
And prove too weak for so divine a t
Let Charity forgive me a mistake,
That zeal, not vanity, has chanced to
And spare the poet for his subject's s

ONVERSATION.

: me tantum venientis sibilus Austri,
ssa juvant fluctu tam litora, nec quæ
:er decurrunt flumina valles.'

Virg. Ecl. 5.

---

nature weigh our talents, and dispense
a his modicum of sense,
ation in its better part
m'd a gift, and not an art,
pends, as in the tiller's toil,
and the sowing of the soil.
d by rote a parrot may rehearse,
s not always to converse;
stinct from harmony divine,
creaking of a country sign,
in ivory employ,
our the yet unletter'd boy,
puzzling with a deal of glee
of science call'd his A B C;
in the mouths of the adult,
nsignificant result,
oves an implement of play,
rt with, and pass time away.
ening what the day brought forth,
e sum into its solid worth,
igh the importance of a fly,
e false, or algebra a lie.
preter of human thought,
pect or use thee as they ought!
give account of every wrong,
honour or defile the tongue;

... measure, and receive their due.
The heathen law-givers of ancient days,
Names almost worthy of a Christian's praise,
Would drive them forth from the resort of men,
And shut up every satyr in his den.
O come not ye near innocence and truth,
Ye worms that eat into the bud of youth!
Infectious as impure, your blighting power
Taints in its rudiments the promised flower,
Its odour perish'd and its charming hue,
Thenceforth 'tis hateful, for it smells of you.
Not e'en the vigorous and headlong rage
Of adolescence, or a firmer age,
Affords a plea allowable or just
For making speech the pamperer of lust;
But when the breath of age commits the fault,
'Tis nauseous as the vapour of a vault.
So wither'd stumps disgrace the sylvan scene,
No longer fruitful, and no longer green;
The sapless wood, divested of the bark,
Grows fungous, and takes fire at every spark.
Oaths terminate ...

ber truth prevails throughout,
l affirmance breeds a doubt.
e servant of the sun,
ıut, yet bigotry had none,
grave in his address,
every word impress,
ı a bishop, or, at least,
ıch upon his lips, a priest;
: with all his graceful airs,
terest in his frequent prayers.
ık to which ye stood preferr'd,
iate in one common herd;
reason, common sense,
ıuman form a false pretence;
in which a devil lurks,
his secret by his works.
rule the tongue, if such there are,
ıial happiness your care,
the thing I dread and hate,
m of a debate.
ments and jar of words,
ıortal brunt of rival swords,
ɔn with their tedious length,
ves opinion strength.
ıions prodigal of breath;
:eably-disposed to death.
, sir Soph, at every turn,
ɣ flaw you may discern;
ıs hang not on my tongue,
lways in the wrong;
false that I advance,
and then be right by chance.
lom of dissent I blame;
t the privilege I claim.
nt is no man's ground;
please, 'tis common all around.
'ant an animated—No,
face, and to make it flow;
er, if you mean to please,
nt with modesty and ease.

.. noisy man is always in the right:
I twirl my thumbs, fall back into my chair,
Fix on the wainscot a distressful stare,
And, when I hope his blunders are all out,
Reply discreetly—To be sure—no doubt!
Dubius is such a scrupulous good man—
Yes—you may catch him tripping if you can.
He would not, with a peremptory tone,
Assert the nose upon his face his own;
With hesitation admirably slow,
He humbly hopes—presumes—it may be so.
His evidence, if he were call'd by law
To swear to some enormity he saw,
For want of prominence and just relief,
Would hang an honest man, and save a thief.
Through constant dread of giving truth offen
He ties up all his hearers in suspense;
Knows what he knows, as if he knew it not;
What he remembers, seems to have forgot;
His sole opinion, whatsoe'er befall,
Centering at last in having none at all.
Yet, though he ...

nsente takes a shorter course;
head conviction in the lump,
te conclusions at a jump:
t, invisible to them,
, they at once condemn;
lf idolized in every case,
likeness in a brother's face.
in, and not to be denied,
lways most provoked by pride;
ns but engender spite;
nost when neither has a right.
honour has been deem'd of use,
manners, and to curb abuse;
the consequence is clear,
anners are a mask we wear,
tom, barbarous still and rude,
'd, indeed, but not subdued.
y, however sure,
e mischief it intends to cure,
ts principle appears,
ld be, by the fruit it bears.
d, if nothing will defend

Because a bear is rude and surly?
A moral, sensible, and well-bred man
Will not affront me; and no other can.
Were I empower'd to regulate the lists,
They should encounter with well-loaded fists;
A Trojan combat would be something new,
Let *Dares* beat *Entellus* black and blue;
Then each might show, to his admiring friends
In honourable bumps his rich amends,
And carry in contusions of his scull,
A satisfactory receipt in full.

A story, in which native humour reigns,
Is often useful, always entertains:
A graver fact, enlisted on your side,
May furnish illustration, well applied;
But sedentary weavers of long tales
Give me the fidgets, and my patience fails.
'Tis the most asinine employ on earth,
To hear them tell of parentage and birth,
And echo conversations dull and dry,
Embellish'd with—*He said*, and *So said I*.
At every i

.fancy, or age as weak,
auditors for such to seek,
ease others will themselves disgrace,
ie not, but affront you to your face.
retailer of this curious ware
inloaded and made many stare,
be true?—an arch observer cries,
her moved) I saw it with these eyes.
lieve it on that ground alone;
ot, had I seen it with my own.
should be judicious, clear, succinct;
iage plain, and incidents well link'd;
is new what every body knows,
or old, still hasten to a close;
ntering in a focus round and neat,
our rays of information meet.
:her yields us profit nor delight
iurse's lullaby at night;
of Warwick and fair Eleanore,
cilling Jack, would please me more.
ie, with solemn interposing puff,
if a sentence at a time enough;
g sages drop the drowsy strain,
se, and puff—and speak, and pause again.
n, like the tube they so admire,
t triflers! have more smoke than fire.
s weed! whose scent the fair annoys,
ly to society's chief joys,

An extract of his diary—no more,
A tasteless journal of the day before.
He walk'd abroad, o'ertaken in the rain,
Call'd on a friend, drank tea, stepp'd home again,
Resumed his purpose, had a world of talk
With one he stumbled on, and lost his walk.
I interrupt him with a sudden bow,
Adieu, dear sir! lest you should lose it now.

I cannot talk with civet in the room,
A fine puss-gentleman that's all perfume;
The sight's enough—no need to smell a beau—
Who thrusts his nose into a rarer show
His odoriferous attempts to please.
Perhaps might prosper with a swarm of bees;
But we that make no honey, though we sting,
Poets, are sometimes apt to mend the thing.
'Tis wrong to bring into a mix'd resort,
What makes some sick, and others [illegible]
An argument of cogence, we may say,
Why such a one should keep himself away.

A graver coxcomb we may sometimes see
Quite [illegible]

he a parcel sent you by the stage,
andsome present, as your hopes presage;
avy, bulky, and bids fair to prove
nt friend's fidelity and love;
n unpack'd, your disappointment groans
t stuff'd with brickbats, earth, and stones.
nen employ their health, an ugly trick,
g known how oft they have been sick,
us in recitals of disease
trouble, but without the fees;
r many weeks they kept their bed,
etic or cathartic sped;
slightly touch'd, much less forgot,
and eyes, seem present on the spot,
temper, spite of draught or pill,
eem'd, and now the doctor's skill;
as for unforeseen mishaps!
a damp nightcap and relapse;
they must have died, they were so bad;
hearers almost wish they had.
l tempers wince at every touch,
too little or too much:
h life, in hopes to entertain,
voice goes through the brain;
e into a lower key,
he drone-pipe of an humblebee.
ish admits too strong a light,
op the curtain—now 'tis night.
cold—you stir the fire, and strive
—that's roasting him alive.
enison, and he chooses fish;
just the sort he does not wish.
at first profess'd to loath,
eeds heartily on both;
ded with a constant frown,
ow, but he gulps it down.
se him vain on every plan,
rk that wonder, if he can—
uble his distress,
and his own still less.

But being tried, it dies upon the lip
Faint as a chicken's note that has the pip:
Our wasted oil unprofitably burns,
Like hidden lamps in old sepulchral urns.
Few Frenchmen of this evil have complain'd;
It seems as if we Britons were ordain'd,
By way of wholesome curb upon our pride,
To fear each other, fearing none beside.
The cause perhaps inquiry may descry,
Self-searching with an introverted eye,
Conceal'd within an unsuspected part,
The vainest corner of our own vain heart:
For ever aiming at the world's esteem,
Our self-importance ruins its own scheme;
In other eyes our talents rarely shown,
Become at length so splendid in our own,
We dare not risk them into public view,
Lest they miscarry of what seems their due.
True modesty is a discerning grace,
And only blushes in the proper place;
But counterfeit is blind, and sculks the

in close committee on the sky,
s it hot or cold, or wet or dry;
nds a changing clime a happy source
e reflection, and well-timed discourse.
st inquire, but softly and by stealth,
onservators of the public health,
demic throats, if such there are,
oughs, and rheums, and phthisic, and catarrh.
heme exhausted, a wide chasm ensues,
up at last with interesting news,
anced with whom, and who are like to wed,
ho is hang'd, and who is brought to bed:
r to call a more important cause,
were treason against English laws.
lit paid, with ecstacy we come,
n a seven years transportation, home,
ere resume an unembarrass'd brow,
ring what we lost we know not how,
ulties, that seem'd reduced to nought,
sion and the privilege of thought.
reeking, roaring hero of the chase,
him over as a desperate case.
ians write in hopes to work a cure,
if honest ones, when death is sure;
ough the fox he follows may be tamed,
fox-follower never is reclaim'd.
arrier should prescribe his proper course,
only fit companion is his horse,
deserving of a better doom,
ble beast judge otherwise, his groom.
en the rogue that serves him, though he stand,
e his honour's orders, cap in hand,
his fellow-grooms with much good sense,
skill a truth, his master's a pretence.
her horse nor groom affect the squire,
can at last his jockeyship retire?
he club, the scene of savage joys,
hool of *coarse good fellowship* and noise;
In the sweet society of those,
Friendship from his boyish years he chose,

The reasoning p
The power to clo
For all is perfect
And he, that give
If this be plain, 't
What uses of his l
The Mind, dispatc
Should range wher
Visiting every flow
And gathering all h
She should imbue t
And shed the balmy
That good diffused n
And speech may prai
Will the sweet warbl
That fills the listenin
Forget his harmony,
To learn the twitterin
Or make the parrot's
That odious libel on a
No—Nature, unsophis

accomplish'd in her wayward school,
leman whom she has made a fool.
alterable fix'd decree,
could frame or ratify but she,
en and Hell, and righteousness and sin,
his path, and foes that lurk within,
is attributes (a field of day
an angel's happiness to stray,)
his love and wonders of his might,
named in ears esteem'd polite.
ho dares, when she forbids, be grave,
d proscribed, a madman or a knave,
signer not to be believed,
sed that charge, at least deceived.
orthy of the nurse's lap,
breast, or stop its mouth with pap!
dible, or can it seem
any, except those that dream,
should love his Maker, and *that* fire,
his heart, should at his lips transpire?
, and modestly let fall your eyes,
our daring crest that braves the skies;
insolence affronts your God,
his pardon, and provoke his rod:
osture that becomes you more
heroic strut assumed before,
r arrears with every hour accrue
shown, while wrath is justly due.
s short, and there are souls on Earth,
ture pain may serve for present mirth,
d with the woes, that fear or shame,
taught, forbade them once to name,
g felt the pangs you deem a jest,
ed them truths too big to be express'd.
revelation's hallow'd ground,
ceed, the remedy they found;
that power that you have dared to mock,
s seas stable, and dissolves the rock,
shall yield a life-renewing stream,
s you have done, shall call a dream.

Whose deeds had left, in spite of hostile arts,
A deep memorial graven on their hearts.
The recollection, like a vein of ore,
The farther traced, enrich'd them still the more.
They thought him, and they justly thought him,
Sent to do more than he appear'd to have done,
To exalt a people, and to place them high
Above all else, and wonder'd he should die.
Ere yet they brought their journey to an end,
A stranger join'd them, courteous as a friend,
And ask'd them, with a kind, engaging mien,
What their affliction was, and begg'd a share
Inform'd, he gather'd up the broken thread,
And, truth and wisdom graciously imparting,
Explain'd, illustrated, and search'd to the heart
The tender theme, on which they thus discoursed,
That reaching home, The night, they said,
We must not now be parted, sojourn with us.
The new acquaintance soon became a guest,
And, made so welcome at their simple board,
He bless'd the bread, but vanish'd at the word.
And left them both exclaiming, 'Twas the Lord.
Did not our hearts feel all he design'd to say?
Did they not burn within us by the way?

Now theirs was conversation such

Found him as prompt, as their desire was true,
To spread the newborn glories in their view.
Well—what are ages and the lapse of time
Match'd against truths, as lasting as sublime?
Can length of years on God himself exact?
Or make that fiction, which was once a fact?
No—marble and recording brass decay,
And like the graver's memory pass away;
The works of man inherit, as is just,
Their author's frailty, and return to dust:
But truth divine for ever stands secure,
Its head is guarded, as its base is sure;
Fix'd in the rolling flood of endless years,
The pillar of the eternal plan appears,
The raving storm and dashing wave defies,
Built by that architect, who built the skies.
Hearts may be found, that harbour at this hour
That love of Christ, and all its quickening power;
And lips unstain'd by folly or by strife,
Whose wisdom, drawn from the deep well of life,
Tastes of its healthful origin, and flows
A Jordan for the ablution of our woes.
O days of Heaven, and nights of equal praise,
Serene and peaceful as those heavenly days,
When souls drawn upwards in communion sweet,
Enjoy the stillness of some close retreat,
Discourse, as if released and safe at home,
Of dangers pass'd, and wonders yet to come,
And spread the sacred treasures of the breast
Upon the lap of covenanted Rest.

What, always dreaming over heavenly things,
Like angel-heads in stone with pigeon-wings?
Canting and whining out all day the word,
And half the night? fanatic and absurd!
Mine be the friend less frequent in his prayers,
Who makes no bustle with his soul's affairs,
Whose wit can brighten up a wintry day,
And chase *the splenetic dull* hours away;
Content on Earth in earthly things to shine,
Who waits for Heaven ere he becomes divine.

The fix'd free-simple or ...
Can hopes of Heaven, b
That come to waft us ou
Obscure or quench a fa
Its happiest soil in the
Religion curbs indeed i
And brings the trifler u
But gives it usefulness
And, purifying, makes
A Christian's wit is in
A beam that aids, but
Vigorous in age as in t
'Tis always active on
Temperance and peac
And make it brightest
Oh I have seen (nor h
Ere life go down, to
A veteran warrior in
Who never saw the s
Grave without dulne
Exact, yet not precis
... that would h

memory will outlast their bloom,
ever in its own perfume.
uth, though in its early prime,
stain'd with any grosser crime,
sprightliness and fire to boast,
alley of decline are lost,
rith peculiar charms appears,
the garland of life's blooming years;
ong experience well inform'd,
ll temper'd, with religion warm'd,
ted, which impels rash Youth,
speed, to overshoot the truth,
oves the grape's authentic juice,
makes the speech more fit for use,
reverence in its shortening day,
onour and a joy to pay.
Age, less fair, are yet more sound,
brighter season pours around;
stores autumnal suns mature,
try rigours unimpair'd endure.
natic frenzy, scorn'd so much,
more than a contagious touch?
ngerous, and approve your fear,
atching if you draw too near;
ervers oft mistake the flame.

... unrelinquisl
Presumes itself chief favourite of th
'Tis such a light as putrefaction bre
In fly-blown flesh, whereon the magi
Shines in the dark, but usher'd into
The stench remains, the lustre dies

True bliss, if man may reach it, is
Of hearts in union mutually disclose
And, farewell else all hope of pure d
Those hearts should be reclaim'd, ren
Bad men, profaning friendship's hallo
Form, in its stead, a covenant of shar
A dark confederacy against the laws
Of virtue, and religion's glorious caus
They build each other up with dreadf
As bastions set point blank against Go
Enlarge and fortify the dread redoubt,
Deeply resolved to shut a Saviour out
Call legions up from Hell to back the d
And, cursed with conquest, finally succ
But souls, that carry on a bless'd exch
Of joys, they meet with in their heaven
And with a fearless confidence make kn
The sorrows, sympathy esteems its own,
Daily derive increasing light and force
From ...

s undissembling heart,
ıint, and dares not feign a zeal,
ıst a fire he does not feel.
ion is a tasteless thing,
rising on a joyful wing,
nix with the celestial bands,
ıtrain the compass it demands.
ngs these to tell a World, who treat
ıwn experience as deceit!
ıve, though credulous enough,
uch upon much weaker proof,
. bless'd inhabitants of Earth,
new ethereal birth,
lesires, and purposes estranged
errestrial, and divinely changed,
ıguage, of a kind, that speaks
e interest in the good she seeks,
h Scripture, its importance felt,
ı philosophy once dealt,
lent watches of the night,
the scenes of toil-renewing light,
ılk, or solitary ride,
dear companion at their side?
pon a self-disgracing age,

towards the heart-searchi
Has made the new-born creature he
Nor shall be found in unregenerate
Till the last fire burn all between t
Sincerity! why 'tis his only pride,
Weak and imperfect in all grace bes
He knows that God demands his he
And gives him all his just demands
Without it his pretensions were as v
As having it he deems the World's d
That great defect would cost him no
Man's favourable judgment, but his
His birthright shaken, and no longer
Than while his conduct proves his h
Retort the charge, and let the World
She boasts a confidence she does not
That, conscious of her crimes, she fe
A cold misgiving, and a killing dread
That while in health the ground of h
Is madly to forget that life is short;
That sick she trembles, knowing she n
Her hope presumption, and her faith
That while she dotes, and dreams that
She mocks her Maker, and herself dec
Her utmost reach, historical

right to scamper and run wide,
ance, caprice, or fancy guide.
d I fortuitously met;
le, and have paid the debt;
rrong. I recompensed the deed,
struck the balance, now proceed.
ever as some years have pass'd,
l I conversed together last,
ived recluse in rural shades,
n a distinct report pervades,
s and new manners have occurr'd,
eforms, that I have never heard,
now be as discreet and wise,
ird in all discerning eyes.
aps may now be found,
Intoxication press'd the ground;
nd injurious may be just,
n chaste, that was the slave of lust;
teem'd may be with shame dismiss'd;
relax the miser's fist;
r may have cast his cards away,
rse, and only kneel to pray.
d been told me (with what weight,
y, 'tis hard for me to state)
old, that seem'd for ever mute

They mean to [illegible]
By stout substantial gods of wood and
And whether Roman rites may not pro
The virtues of old Rome for English u
May such success attend the pious pla
May Mercury once more embellish ma
Grace him again with long forgotten a
Reclaim his taste, and brighten up his
Make him athletic as in days of old,
Learn'd at the bar, in the palæstra bol
Divest the rougher sex of female airs,
And teach the softer not to copy theirs
The change shall please, nor shall it m
Who works the wonder, if it be but wr
'Tis time, however, if the case stands t
For us plain folks, and all who side wi
To build our altar, confident and bold
And say as stern Elijah said of old,
The strife now stands upon a fair awar
If Israel's Lord be God, then serve the
If he be silent, faith is all a whim,
Then Baal is the God, and worship hi

Digression is so much in modern use
Thought is so rare, and fancy so profu
Some never seem so wide of their inter
[illegible] the theme they r

ult a little, seem'd no crime,
a humour of the present time:
gather up what seems dispersed,
the subject I design'd at first,
though much beside the rules of art,
public, and my wisest part.
t no man charge me, that I mean
sable every social scene,
od company a face severe,
et around a father's bier;
e men, that pleasure all their bent,
r all their work, is life mispent,
m bursts into this sage reply,
is sin, and we should always cry.
medium asks some share of wit,
re 'tis a mark fools never hit.
life's valley be a vale of tears,
cene beyond that vale appears,
y, with a light that never fades,
een scatter'd rocks and opening shades,
it shows the land the soul desires,
e of the land she seeks inspires.
the tongue receives a sacred cure
was absurd, profane, impure;
modest bounds, the tide of speech
course that Truth and Nature teach;
abours merely to produce
f sound, or tinkle without use:
winds, the salutary stream,
d fresh, enriches every theme,
e happy man possess'd before,
nature or the classic store,
bservient to the grand design,
Heaven form'd the faculty divine.
n idiot, while at large he strays,
eet lyre, on which an artist plays,
nd awkward force the chords he shakes,
vith wonder at the jar he makes;
vise and well-instructed hand
e shell beneath his just command,

. studiis florens ignobilis otî.
Virg. Geor. lib. 4.

'D in business, wearied at that oar,
ıds, once fast chain'd to, quit no more,
en life at ebb runs weak and low,
em to wish, they could forego;
, lawyer, merchant, man of trade,
·efuge of some rural shade,
long anxieties forgot
ms of a sequester'd spot,
only to gild o'er,
le to what was sweet before,
ıs the joys he thinks he sees,
e upon the lap of Ease,
mnant of his wasted span,
ved a trifler, die a man.
ce pleads her cause within the breast,
ebell'd against, not yet suppress'd,
eature form'd for God alone,
high purposes, and not his own,

In catching smoke and feeding upon air,
Conversant only with the ways of men,
Rarely redeem the short remaining ten.
Inveterate habits choke the unfruitful heart,
Their fibres penetrate its tenderest part,
And, draining its nutritious powers to feed
Their noxious growth, starve every better seed.

Happy, if full of days—but happier far,
If, ere we yet discern life's evening star,
Sick of the service of a world, that feeds
Its patient drudges with dry chaff and weeds,
We can escape from Custom's idiot sway,
To serve the Sovereign we were born to obey.
Then sweet to muse upon his skill display'd
(Infinite skill) in all that he has made!
To trace in Nature's most minute design
The signature and stamp of power divine,
Contrivance intricate, express'd with ease,
Where unassisted sight no beauty sees,
The shapely limb and lubricated joint
Within the small dimensions of a point,
Muscle and nerve miraculously spun,
His mighty work, who speaks and it is done,
The invisible in things scarce seen reveal'd,
[illegible] in a single field;

ever fail, through every land;
e with impetuous force,
destly a silent course;
nting Alps, the fruitful vales;
ry nation spreads her sails;
whence other worlds drink light,
, the diadem of night;
ich in his appointed place,
he deep abyss of space—
catch the poet's flame,
e like his own exclaim,
ious works, thou Source of good,
ow faintly understood!
by thy paternal care,
ne, thus wondrous fair;
and bounty beyond thought,
d in all that thou hast wrought.
nmensity I see,
d yet aspire to thee;
me to that heavenly day,
early than thy works, display,
ths my grosser thoughts refine,
e, and call thee mine.
ncy! surpassing all,

Not that I mean to approve, or woul
A superstitious and monastic course:
Truth is not local, God alike pervades
And fills the world of traffic and the sh
And may be fear'd amidst the busiest s
Or scorn'd where business never interve
But 'tis not easy with a mind like ours,
Conscious of weakness in its noblest po
And in a world where, other ills apart,
The roving eye misleads the careless he
To limit thought, by nature prone to str
Wherever freakish fancy points the way;
To bid the pleadings of Self-love be still,
Resign our own and seek our Maker's wi
To spread the page of Scripture, and con
Our conduct with the laws engraven the
To measure all that passes in the breast,
Faithfully, fairly, by that sacred test;
To dive into the secret deeps within,
To spare no passion and no favourite sin
And search the themes, important above
Ourselves, and our recovery from our fa
But leisure, silence, and a mind released
From anxious thoughts how wealth may be
How to secure

's unknown expanse appears
around and limiting his years.
' race examine and explore
k and cavern of the dangerous shore,
e collect what in their eyes excels,
ning pebbles, and some weeds and shells;
en, dream that they are rich and great,
piest he that groans beneath his weight.
es o'ertake them in their serious play,
y hour sweeps multitudes away;
iek and sink, survivors start and weep,
ieir sport, and follow to the deep.
rsake the throng; with lifted eyes
th of Heaven, and gain a real prize,
isdom, grace, and peace like that above,
th his signet, whom they serve and love;
y the rest, with patient hope they wait
lease from their imperfect state,
gretted are soon snatch'd away
nes of sorrow into glorious day.
ese alone prefer a life recluse,
retirement for its proper use;
of change, that lives in every breast,
id temper, and desire of rest,
it motives in one centre meet,
inclines its votary to retreat.
ds by nature are averse to noise,
the tumult half the world enjoys,
of avarice, or the pompous prize,
ts display before ambitious eyes;
that hang on pleasure's flowery stem,
enchants them, are no snares to them.
the deep recess of dusky groves,
where the deer securely roves,
of waters, and the song of birds,
that echo to the distant herds,
ries excelling all the glare
d can boast, *and her chief* favourites share.
r step, and carelessly array'd,
cause the poet seeks the shade,

And summer heats, her fruit
All, all alike transport the g
Success in rhyme his glory a
O Nature! whose Elysian sc
His bright perfections, at wh
Next to that power, who for
Be thou the great inspirer of
Still, as I touch the lyre, do t
Thy genuine charms, and gu
That I may catch a fire but r
Give useful light, though I s
And, poring on thy page, wh
Bears proof of an intelligence
May feel a heart enrich'd by
That builds its glory on its M
Wo to the man, whose wit di
Glittering in vain, or only to
Who studies nature with a wa
Admires the work, but slips t
His hours of leisure and rece
In drawing pictures of forbid
Retires to blazon his own wo
Or shoot the careless with a s
The lover too shuns busines
Tender idolater of absent cha

e weds the plant within her reach,
, or smooth-grain'd ash, or glossy beech,
ings ascends the trunk, and lays
a tassels on the leafy sprays,
a mischief while she lends a grace,
ng its growth by such a strict embrace;
that clings around the noblest minds,
the advancement of the soul he binds;
tor's air indeed he soon improves,
rms it to the taste of her he loves,
s his eyes a language, and no less
s his speech, and fashions his address;
arewell promises of happier fruits,
y designs, and learning's grave pursuits;
with a chain he cannot wish to break,
only bliss is sorrow for her sake;
o will may paut for glory and excel,
r smile his aim, all higher aims farewell!
yrsis, Alexis, or whatever name
ay least offend against so pure a flame,
hough sage advice of friends the most sincere
ounds harshly in so delicate an ear,
And lovers, of all creatures, tame or wild,
Can least brook management, however mild,
Yet let a poet (poetry disarms
The fiercest animals with magic charms)
Risk an intrusion on thy pensive mood,
And woo and win thee to thy proper good.
Pastoral images and still retreats,
Umbrageous walks and solitary seats,
Sweet birds in concert with harmonious streams,
Soft airs, nocturnal vigils, and day dreams,
Are all enchantments in a case like thine,
Conspire against thy peace with one design,
Soothe thee to make thee but a surer prey,
And feed the fire that wastes thy powers away.
Up—God has form'd thee with a wiser view,
Not to be led in chains, but to subdue;
Calls thee to cope with enemies, and first
Points out a conflict with thyself, the worst.

Mix with the world, but with its
No longer give an image all thine
Its empire is not hers, nor is it t
'Tis God's just claim, prerogative
Virtuous and faithful HEBER
Attempts no task it cannot well
Gives melancholy up to Nature's
And sends the patient into purer
Look where he comes—in this er
Stand close conceal'd, and see a
Lips busy, and eyes fix'd, foot fa
Arms hanging idly down, hands
Interpret to the marking eye dis
Such as its symptoms can alone
That tongue is silent now; tha
Could argue once, could jest or
Could give advice, could censu
Or charm the sorrows of a dro
Renounced alike its office and
Its brisker and its graver strai
Both fail beneath a fever's sec
And like a summer brook are
This is a sight for Pity to per
Till she resemble faintly what
[illegible] contract a kin

ı, that ever felt the sting
ow is a sacred thing:
or irritate, or raise
expense, is slender praise;
ɔt usurp'd the name of man,
leems too little all, he can,
throbbings of the fester'd part,
ıe bleedings of a broken heart.
.ds that never ache suppose,
:y, and a dream of woes;
whose chords elude the sight,
ıarmony disposed aright;
ersed (a task which if he please,
nt executes with ease),
housand strings at once go loose,
ne them, all their power and use.
tathy wilds, nor scenes as fair
ensed the peasant's care,
ities with tufted hills,
ıters turning busy mills,
Art preceptress Nature weds,
terspersed with flowery beds,
. catch the scent of blooming groves,
the mourner as he roves,
e into his faded eye

[illegible] a more love
Borrowing a beauty from the
Shall be despised and overlool
Shall fill thee with delights u
Impart to things inanimate a
And bid her mountains and be
The sound shall run along the
And thou enjoy an Eden ere i

Ye groves (the statesman at
Sick of a thousand disappoint
My patrimonial treasure and
Beneath your shades your gra
Receive me languishing for th
The servant of the public neve
Ye saw me once (ah those reg
When boyish innocence was al
Hour after hour delightfully a
To studies then familiar, since
And cultivate a taste for anci
Catching its ardour as I muse
Nor seldom, as propitious Hea
What once I valued and could

s glittering drops from every thorn,
:k, then under bank or bush
:rry-stones, or platting rush,
eedom?—he was always free:
stic name upon a tree,
ole, or with ill-fashion'd hook
:autious minnow from the brook,
: pleasures in his simple view,
iief concern he ever knew;
little in his heedless eyes,
ever miss we rarely prize:
ble drudge in state affairs,
office and its constant cares,
e sees in Freedom's smile express'd,
t so long, now repossess'd;
'hose strains were cogent as com-
,
ne, and felt in foreign lands,
f a stammerer in that cause,
ence as its best applause.
ed that whether dress'd or rude,
irt, or artfully subdued,
y form inspires delight,
k'd her with so just a sight.

Begins a long look-ou
Nor quits till evening
Then swift descending
Slips to his hammock,
He chooses company,
Whose wit is rudeness,
Nor yet the parson's,
Obsequious when abro
Nor can he much affec
Whose toe of emulatior
But wisely seeks a mor
With whom, dismissing
A man, whom marks of
Teach, while they flatte
Who comes when call'd,
Speaks with reserve, anc
Some plain mechanic, wi
To birth or wit, nor give
On whom he rests well-pl
And talks and laughs aw
The tide of life, swift alw
May run in cities with a
But no where with a curr
Or half so clear, as in the
Yet how fallacious

ie grasping at his faded joys,
st of his renounced employs.
tardiness of every post,
old of battles won or lost,
vn indolence, observes, though late,
to leave a sinking state,
evee, and, received with grace,
hands, and shines again in place.
illas, highway-side retreats,
e encroachment of our growing streets,
eatly sash'd, and in a blaze
ly sun's collected rays,
tizen, who, gasping there,
ds of dust, and calls it country air.
ment, who would balk the thought,
ford retirement, or could not?
asy walk, so smooth and straight,
ilestone fronts the garden gate;
and, if a shower approach,
shelter in the next stage-coach.
d in a parlour snug and small,
vasps upon a southern wall,
siness and his friends compress'd
bours, and yet find no rest;
ural—trees are to be seen

victim of ill-judged
From all his wearisome engageme
Shakes hands with business, and r
Your prudent grand-mammas, y
Content with Bristol, Bath, and T
When health required it would co
Else more attach'd to pleasures fou
But now alike, gay widow, virgin,
Ingenious to diversify dull life,
In coaches, chaises, caravans, and
Fly to the coast for daily, nightly j
And all, impatient of dry land, agr
With one consent to rush into the s
Ocean exhibits, fathomless and broa
Much of the power and majesty of
He swathes about the swelling of th
That shines and rests, as infants smi
Vast as it is, it answers as it flows
The breathings of the lightest air th
Curling and whitening over all the
The rising waves obey the increasing
Abrupt and horrid as the tempest ro
Thunder and flash upon the steadfa
Till He, that rides the whirlwind, c
Then all the world of waters

for his idle pains,
music of his strains,
npertinence of tongue,
affronts and does you wrong,
plan without a fault,
huge, the o'er-arching vault,
fed, a world employ'd
et to be enjoy'd,
ical in the praise
all his ways;
lom, how would beauty shine!
eem indeed divine.
nd bills unpaid,
youth into the shade,
ie, but his estate,
t at a cheaper rate.
obscurity, removed
ut never more beloved,
with a sickly spleen
s of the charming scene.
rettily in rhyme;
in poetic chime:
blackbird, clear and strong,
a Thomson's song;
and Windsor's green retreats,
hem, have a thousand sweets;
but in truth must own
studies it in town.
er who—for when I blame,
fore sink the name,
ved the chase, the course,
unted, kiss'd his horse.
ad own'd in ancient years,
l, match'd against a peer's.
retted and forgot;
s never-failing lot.
ad long supposed him dead,
azor, rope, or lead,
his usual place,
ce of an ostler's face.

... ... to quit his Di
His countenance, his purse, his hes
Influence and power, were all at hi
Peers are not always generous as w
But Granby was, meant truly what
Jack bow'd, and was obliged—confess
That so retired he should not wish
But knew no medium between guzz
And his old stint—three thousand

Thus some retire to nourish hope.
Some seeking happiness not found b
Some to comply with humour, and
To social scenes by nature disinclin
Some sway'd by fashion, some by de
Some self-impoverish'd, and because
But few, that court Retirement, are
Of half the toils they must encounte

Lucrative offices are seldom lost
For want of powers proportion'd to
Give e'en a dunce the employment h
And he soon finds the talents it requ
A business with an income at its hee
Furnishes always oil for its own whe
But in his arduous enterprise to clos
His active years with indolent repose

to the man that never thinks, may seem
l as when asleep to dream;
es (for human minds will act)
n show, impossible in fact,
sy webs, that break as soon as wrought,
: to the dignity of thought:
ıe swarms, that occupy the brain,
ams of dress, intrigue, and pleasure reign;
as useless conversation breeds,
ıgenders, and indulgence feeds.
ınd what are we? to what end ordain'd?
.ns the drama by the world sustain'd?
or vain amusement, care or mirth,
e frail inhabitants of earth.
mere sport, or an employ?
trusted talent, or a toy?
ıs reason, conscience, Scripture, say,
provide for a great future day,
rth's assign'd duration at an end,
l be summon'd and the dead attend?
pet—will it sound, the curtain rise,

The strenuous use of profitable th
Than ye, when happiest, and enli
And highest in renown, can justly
A mind unnerved, or indispose
The weight of subjects worthiest
Whatever hopes a change of scen
Must change her nature, or in vai
An idler is a watch, that wants b
As useless if it goes, as when it s
Books therefore, not the scandal
In which lewd sensualists print o
Nor those, in which the stage give
With what success let modern ma
Nor his, who, for the bane of thos
Built God a church, and laugh'd h
Skilful alike to seem devout and j
And stab religion with a sly side-
Nor those of learn'd philologists,
A panting syllable through time a
Start it at home, and hunt it in th
To Gaul, to Greece, and into Noal
But such as Learning without fals
The friend of Truth, the associate
And such as, in the zeal of good d

Till authors hear at length one general cry,—
To tickle and entertain us, or we die.
The loud demand, from year to year the same,
Beggars Invention, and makes Fancy lame;
Till farce itself, most mournfully jejune,
Calls for the kind assistance of a tune;
And novels (witness every month's review)
Belie their name, and offer nothing new.
The mind, relaxing into needful sport,
Should turn to writers of an abler sort,
Whose wit well managed, and whose classic style,
Give truth a lustre, and make wisdom smile.
Friends (for I cannot stint, as some have done,
Too rigid in my view, that name to one;
Though one, I grant it, in the generous breast
Will stand advanced a step above the rest:
Flowers by that name promiscuously we call,
But one, the rose, the regent of them all)—
Friends, not adopted with a school-boy's haste,
But chosen with a nice discerning taste,
Well-born, well-disciplined, who, placed apart
From vulgar minds, have honour much at heart,
And though the world may think the ingredients odd,
The love of virtue, and the fear of God!
Such friends prevent what else would soon succeed,
A temper rustic as the life we lead,
And keep the polish of the manners clean
As theirs who bustle in the busiest scene;
For solitude, however some may rave,
Seeming a sanctuary, proves a grave,
A sepulchre, in which the living lie,
Where all good qualities grow sick and die.
I praise the Frenchman,* his remark was shrewd—
How sweet, how passing sweet, is solitude!
But grant me still a friend in my retreat,
Whom I may whisper—solitude is sweet.
Yet neither these delights, nor aught beside,
That appetite can ask, or wealth provide,

* Bruyere.

Not knowing thee, we reap w...
Flowers of rank odour upon thorny lands,
And, while Experience cautions us in vain,
Grasp seeming happiness, and find it pain.
Despondence, self-deserted in her grief,
Lost by abandoning her own relief,
Murmuring and ungrateful Discontent,
That scorns afflictions mercifully meant,
Those humours, tart as wines upon the fret,
Which idleness and weariness beget;
These, and a thousand plagues, that haunt the
Fond of the phantom of an earthly rest,
Divine communion chases, as the day
Drives to their dens the obedient beasts of
See Judah's promised king, bereft of all,
Driven out an exile from the face of Saul,
To distant caves the lonely wanderer flies,
To seek that peace a tyrant's frown denies.
Hear the sweet accents of his tuneful voice
Hear him, o'erwhelm'd with sorrow, yet re
No womanish or wailing grief has part,
No, not a moment, in his royal heart;
'Tis manly music, such as martyrs make,
Suffering with gladness for a Saviour's sak
... hope animates his lays,

ture, and with artful toil
and tame the stubborn soil;
nilar yet fruitful lands
herb, or plant that each demands;
rtue in an humble state,
joys your bounty may create;
natchless workings of the power
thin its seed the future flower,
elegance of form excel,
se, and those delight the smell,
forth the daughter of the skies,
earth, and charm all human eyes;
canvass innocent deceit,
ndscape on the snowy sheet—
ure arts pursued without a crime,
stain upon the wing of Time.
or rather notes that aim
inly at poetic fame)
: out from more important views,
nks of the slow winding Ouse;
is sequester'd I may raise
hough not a poet's praise,
each an art too little known,
risely, may not waste my own.

TITHING TIME AT STOCK, IN

Verses addressed to a country cler
plaining of the disagreeableness of
nually appointed for receiving the
parsonage.

COME, ponder well, for 'tis no jes
To laugh it would be wrong,
The troubles of a worthy priest,
The burthen of my song.

This priest he merry is and blithe
Three quarters of a year,
But oh! it cuts him like a sithe,
When tithing time draws near.

He then is full of fright and fears,
As one at point to die,
And long before the day appears
He heaves up many a sigh.

For then the farmers come jog, jog

nwelcome at his gates
nsy swains alight,
il faces and bald pates—
bles at the sight.

ie may, for well he knows
npkin of the clan,
paying what he owes,
at him if he can.

come—each makes his leg,
ts his head before,
as if he came to beg,
to quit a score.

does miss and madam do,
tle boy and all?"
and well. And how do you,
Ir. What-d'ye-call?"

comes, and down they sit:
such hungry folk?
le talking, and no wit;
ime to joke.

his nose upon his sleeve,
upon the floor,
give offence or grieve,
the cloth before.

goes round, and they are dull
pish still as ever;
s with their bellies full,
weigh the heavier.

:he busy time begins.
neighbours, we must wag—"
chinks, down drop their chins,
ring out his bag.

f mildew and of frost,
of storms of hail,
pigs, that he has lost
ts at the tail.

May him a [illegible]

Then let the boobies sta
'Twould cost him, I d
Less trouble taking twic
Without the clowns th

SONNET

ADDRESSED TO HENRY COWPER, Esq.

his emphatical and interesting Delivery of the
)efence of Warren Hastings, Esq. in the House
f Lords.

WPER, whose silver voice, task'd sometimes hard,
egends prolix delivers in the ears
Attentive when thou read'st) of England's peers,
verse at length yield thee thy just reward.

u wast not heard with drowsy disregard,
xpending late on all that length of plea
hy generous powers; but silence honour'd thee,
:e as e'er gazed on orator or bard.

u art not voice alone, but hast beside
oth heart and head; and couldst with music sweet
Of Attic phrase and senatorial tone,
: thy renown'd forefathers, far and wide
ıy fame diffuse, praised not for utterance meet
Of *others'* speech, but magic of *thy own.*

Author of 'The Botanic Garden.'

TWO Poets* (poets, by report,
Not oft so well agree),
Sweet Harmonist of Flora's court!
Conspire to honour Thee.

They best can judge a poet's worth,
Who oft themselves have known
The pangs of a poetic birth
By labours of their own.

We therefore pleased extol thy song;
Though various yet complete,
Rich in embellishment as strong,
And learned as 'tis sweet.

No envy mingles with our praise,
Though, could our hearts repine
At any poet's happier lays,
They would—they must at thine.

But we, in mutual bondage knit
Of friendship's closest tie,

ON

TAGU'S FEATHE
HANGINGS.

off their every hue,
for Montagu.
nds his heavenly dyes,
his starry eyes;
mes, which round infold
with downy gold;
'd tail's azure show;
'd, the Swan his snow.
of Indian name,
, or vivid flame,
where sets the day,
st of rich and gay,
gorgeous plan,
it all they can.
her dashing shower,
ake the dripping bower,
or discompose,
every storm that blows,
our ever new,
ng Montagu.
roness resort,
t her court,
m whose forge of thought
ck perfection wrought,
w-born, with vigour move,
ing arm'd from Jove—
ring round
rrow'd ground,
is frown beguile,
phy a smile—

Dismiss'd with grave, 1
Their order on his shel
Not more harmonious c
Than that, to which he
The various treasures o
All these to Montagu's
Ambitious of a shelter t
There Genius, Learning,
Their ruffled plumage ca
(For stormy troubles lou
Around their flight who
And in her eye, and by h
Shine safe without a fear
She thus maintains divi
With yon bright regent of
The plume and poet both,
Their lustre to his influen
And she the works of Phœ
Both poet saves and plume

VERSES

ed to be written by Alexander Selkirk, during
ditary abode in the island of Juan Fernandez.

I.

monarch of all I survey,
right there is none to dispute;
the centre all round to the sea,
a lord of the fowl and the brute.
tude! where are the charms
t sages have seen in thy face?
dwell in the midst of alarms,
n reign in this horrible place.

II.

out of humanity's reach,
ust finish my journey alone,
hear the sweet music of speech,
art at the sound of my own.
easts, that roam over the plain,
form with indifference see;
are so unacquainted with man,
ir tameness is shocking to me.

III.

y, friendship, and love,
inely bestow'd upon man,
d I the wings of a dove,
w soon would I taste you again!
orrows I then might assuage
the ways of religion and truth,
t learn from the wisdom of age,
d be cheer'd by the sallies of youth.

Never sigh'd at the sound
Or smiled when a sabba

V.

Ye winds, that have made
Convey to this desolate s
Some cordial endearing rep
Of a land, I shall visit no
My friends, do they now an
A wish or a thought afte
O tell me I yet have a frien
Though a friend I am nev

VI.

How fleet is a glance of the
Compared with the speed
The tempest itself lags behin
And the swift-winged arro
When I think of my own nat
In a moment I seem to be t
But alas! recollection at han
Soon hurries me back to de

VII.

But the sea-fowl is gone to he
The beast is laid down in hi

'HE PROMOTION OF

) THURLOW, Esq.

TO

GH CHANCELLORSHIP OF
ENGLAND.

I.

ırlow's head in early youth,
sportive days,
pour'd the light of truth,
s shed his rays.

II.

ıited wonder cried
enced and the sage,
a boy supplied
ıe skill of age!

III.

. eloquence, and grace
ıim born to sway
in the highest place,
the palm away.

IV.

:stow'd was just and wise;
impetuous forth
ıquest, where the prize
ıperior worth.

V.

ɔurser on the plain
starts is known,
t at the goal obtain
ıad deem'd his own.

I.

COME, peace of mind,
Return, and make thy
Once more in this sad
Nor riches I nor power
Nor hold forbidden joy:
We therefore need no

II.

Where wilt thou dwell, i
From avarice and ambit
And pleasure's fatal
For whom, alas! dost th
The sweets that I was w
The banquet of thy sm

III.

The great, the gay, shall
The heaven, that thou al
And wilt thou quit the
That murmurs through t
The grove and the

UMAN FRAILTY.

I.

id irresolute is man;
pose of to-day,
th pains into his plan,
ow rends away.

II.

vell bent, and smart the spring,
ems already slain;
on rudely snaps the string,
revives again.

III.

to his upright intent
ut his weaker part;
gages his assent,
asure wins his heart.

IV.

the folly of the wise
h all his art we view;
le his tongue the charge denies,
ascience owns it true.

V.

a voyage of awful length
angers little known,
er to superior strength,
ainly trusts his own.

VI.

alone can ne'er prevail,
ch the distant coast;
th of heaven must swell the sail,
the toil is lost.

I only wish 'twould come
(As who knows but perhaps it ma
A little nearer home.

II.

Yon roaring boys, who rave and fi
On t'other side the Atlantic,
I always held them in the right,
But most so when most frantic.

III.

When lawless mobs insult the cour
That man shall be my toast,
If breaking windows be the sport,
Who bravely breaks the most.

IV.

But O! for him my fancy culls
The choicest flowers she bears,
Who constitutionally pulls
Your house about your ears.

V.

Such civil broils are my delight,
Though some folks can't endure t
Who say the mob are mad outright,
And that a rope must cure them

ON OBSERVING SOME
NAMES OF LITTLE NOTE
RECORDED IN
THE BIOGRAPHIA BRITANNICA.

H, fond attempt to give a deathless lot
names ignoble, born to be forgot!
vain, recorded in historic page,
ey court the notice of a future age:
ose twinkling tiny lustres of the land
op one by one from Fame's neglecting hand;
than gulfs receive them as they fall,
d dark oblivion soon absorbs them all.
o when a child, as playful children use,
burnt to tinder a stale last year's news,
flame extinct, he views the roving fire—
re goes my lady, and there goes the squire,
re goes the parson, oh illustrious spark!
d there, scarce less illustrious, goes the clerk!

I.

BETWEEN Nose and Eyes a
The spectacles set them unl
The point in dispute was, as
To which the said spectacle

II.

So Tongue was the lawyer, a
With a great deal of skill, a
ing;
While chief baron Ear sat to
So famed for his talent in n

III.

In behalf of the Nose, it will
And your lordship, he said,
That the Nose has had specta
Which amounts to possessi

IV.

Then holding the spectacles
Your lordship observes th
straddle,
As wide as the ridge of the N

VI.

the whole it appears, and my argument shows,
With a reasoning the court will never condemn,
at the spectacles plainly were made for the Nose,
And the Nose was as plainly intended for them.

VII.

en shifting his side (as a lawyer knows how),
He pleaded again in behalf of the Eyes:
t what were his arguments few people know,
For the court did not think they were equally
wise.

VIII.

his lordship decreed, with a grave solemn tone,
Decisive and clear, without one *if* or *but*—
hat, whenever the Nose put his spectacles on,
By daylight or candlelight—Eyes should be shut!

LORD MA

TOGETI

By the mob,

SO then—the V
Sworn foes tc
Have burnt to c
Than ever Rc

And MURRAY
And many a t
The well-judged
That graced h

THE SAME.

I.

ınd genius meet their doom
uring flame,
of the fate of Rome,
fear the same.

II.

AY's loss the Muses wept,
ıe rude alarm,
ıe guardian care that kept
head from harm.

III.

y, like the bee, that's fed
's balmy store,
ence of all he read
red up before.

IV.

ıerd, with fury blind,
him cruel wrong;
re gone—but still we find
on his tongue.

OR

HYPOCRISY DETECTED.*

THUS says the prophet of the Turk,
Good Mussulman, abstain from pork;
There is a part in every swine
No friend or follower of mine
May taste, whate'er his inclination,
On pain of excommunication.
Such Mahomet's mysterious charge,
And thus he left the point at large.
Had he the sinful part express'd,
They might with safety eat the rest;
But for one piece they thought it hard
From the whole hog to be debarr'd;
And set their wit at work to find
What joint the prophet had in mind.
Much controversy straight arose;
These choose the back, the belly those;
By some 'tis confidently said
He meant not to forbid the head;
[illegible] doctrine rail,

ce freed from every clog,
eat up the hog.
h—'tis well—The tale applied
you laugh on t'other side.
e the world—the preacher cries.
—a multitude replies.
e one as innocent regards
nug and friendly game at cards;
d one, whatever you may say,
see no evil in a play;
ne love a concert, or a race;
nd others shooting and the chace.
Reviled and loved, renounced and follow'd,
Thus, bit by bit, the world is swallow'd;
Each thinks his neighbour makes too free,
Yet likes a slice as well as he;
With sophistry their sauce they sweeten,
Till quite from tail to snout 'tis eaten.

E

YE nymphs! i
With tears o'er
O share Ma
Her favourite, e
(What will not l
Assassin'd b
Where Rhenus st
The egg was laid
And, though
Or only with a w
Well taught, he all
Of flagelet or
The honours of his
Were brighter than
His bosom of t
With which Aurora
When piping winds
To sweep away
Above, below, in all
Dire fo

light veil'd the pole, all seem'd secure:
/hen led by instinct sharp and sure,
Subsistence to provide,
beast forth sallied on the scout,
ong-back'd, long tail'd, with whisker'd snout,
And badger-colour'd hide.

e, entering at the study door,
s ample area 'gan explore;
And something in the wind
onjectured, sniffing round and round,
etter than all the books he found,
Food chiefly for the mind.

est then, by adverse fate impress'd,
dream disturb'd poor Bully's rest;
In sleep he seem'd to view
rat fast clinging to the cage,
nd, screaming at the sad presage,
Awoke, and found it true.

or, aided both by ear and scent,
ight to his mark the monster went—
Ah, muse! forbear to speak
linute the horrors that ensued;
is teeth were strong, the cage was wood—
He left poor Bully's beak.

had he made that too his prey;
hat beak, whence issued many a lay
Of such mellifluous tone,
light have repaid him well, I wote,
or silencing so sweet a throat,
Fast stuck within his own.

Maria weeps—the Muses mourn—
o when, by Bacchanalians torn,
On Thracian Hebrus' side
The tree-enchanter Orpheus fell,
His head alone remain'd to tell
The cruel death he died.

THE rose had been wash'd, j
Which Mary to Anna con
The plentiful moisture encu
And weigh'd down its bea

The cup was all fill'd, and th
And it seem'd, to a fancift
To weep for the buds it had
On the flourishing bush wh

I hastily seized it, unfit as it
For a nosegay, so dripping
And swinging it rudely, too r
I snapp'd it, it fell to the g

And such, I exclaim'd, is the
Some act by the delicate mi
Regardless of wringing and br
Already to sorrow resign'd.

This elegant rose, had I shake
Might have bloom'd with its
And the tear, that is wiped wit
May be follow'd perhaps by

HE DOVES.

I.

; at every step he treads,
stakes his way,
things, whom instinct leads,
known to stray.

II.

; I wander'd late,
the voice of love;
is address'd her mate,
d the listening dove:

III.

ond of faith and truth
ll disengage,
gs of our early youth
our latest age:

IV.

ice without disguise,
ncy sincere,
ircles of those eyes,
can read them there;

V.

at wait on all below,
be felt by me,
:, and only so,
ared with thee.

VI.

ngs flash among the trees,
s hovering near,
sé alone they seize,
no other fear.

VIII.

But oh! if fickle and unchaste
(Forgive a transient thought
Thou could become unkind at
And scorn thy present lot,

IX.

No need of lightnings from on
Or kites with cruel beak;
Denied the endearments of thin
This widow'd heart would br

X.

Thus sang the sweet sequester'd
Soft as the passing wind;
And I recorded what I heard,
A lesson for mankind.

FABLE.

e with glossy breast
gs she fondly press'd,
ker-work high mounted,
ematurely counted,
phers might blame
ted from the same,)
e the genial day;
s the bumpkins say,
e call'd it May.
a wind as high,
t a winter sky,
ung leaves about her ears,
r with a thousand fears,
le blast should snap the bough,
her golden hopes below.
eve the blowing weather
r fears were hush'd together:
quoth poor unthinking Ralph,
and the brood is safe;
ns, though as birds of omen
h both conjurers and old women
s what is to befall,
phesy themselves at all.)
ning came, when neighbour Hodge,
g had mark'd her airy lodge,
stined all the treasure there
to his expecting fair,
d like a squirrel to his dray,
ore the worthless prize away.

MORAL.

Providence alone secures,
very change, both mine and yours:

Frowns in the storm w
But in the sunshine st

A COMPARISON.

apse of time and rivers is the same,
peed their journey with a restless stream;
lent pace, with which they steal away,
alth can bribe, nor prayers persuade to stay;
irrevocable both when past,
wide ocean swallows both at last.
h each resemble each in every part,
rence strikes at length the musing heart:
s never flow in vain; where streams abound,
aughs the land with various plenty crown'd!
ne, that should enrich the nobler mind,
ted leaves a weary waste behind.

SWEET stream, that winds through y
Apt emblem of a virtuous maid—
Silent and chaste she steals along,
Far from the world's gay busy throng
With gentle yet prevailing force,
Intent upon her destined course;
Graceful and useful all she does,
Blessing and bless'd where'er she goe
Pure-bosom'd as that watery glass,
And heaven reflected in her face.

POET'S NEW-YEAR'S GIFT.

MRS. (now LADY) THROCKMORTON.

ARIA! I have every good
For thee wish'd many a time,
oth sad, and in a cheerful mood,
But never yet in rhyme.

o wish thee fairer is no need,
More prudent, or more sprightly,
r more ingenious, or more freed
From temper-flaws unsightly.

hat favour then, not yet possess'd,
Can I for thee require,
a wedded love already bless'd
To thy whole heart's desire?

one here is happy but in part;
Full bliss is bliss divine:
here dwells some wish in every heart,
And doubtless one in thine.

hat wish, on some fair future day,
Which Fate shall brightly gild,
Tis blameless, be it what it may,)
I wish it all fulfill'd.

PATRON of all th
That, to the wror
Indite much metre
And little or no r

Ah why, since oce
That water all tl
Pay tribute to thy
In constant exh

Why, stooping fro
Too covetous o
Apollo, hast thou
A poet's drop o

Upborne into the
It floats a vapc
Impell'd through
By all the wind

Ordain'd perhaps
Combined with
To form an Iris i
Though black

NG TIME ANTICIPATED.

A FABLE.

L not ask Jean Jacques Rousseau,*
nfabulate or no;
that they were always able
scourse, at least in fable;
he child, who knows no better
terpret by the letter,
a cock and bull,
a most uncommon skull.
ed then on a winter's day,
, and bright, and calm as May,
conceiving a design
ll sweet St. Valentine,
n orchard, copse, and grove,
l on affairs of love,
much twitter and much chatter,
agitate the matter.
a Bulfinch, who could boast
s and wisdom than the most,
, opening wide his beak,
t's liberty to speak;
ce publicly enjoin'd,
briefly thus his mind:
nds! be cautious how ye treat
ct upon which we meet;
shall have winter yet.
h, whose tongue knew no control,
len wing, and satin poll,

s one of the whimsical speculations of this
er, that all fables which ascribe reason
ch to animals should be withheld from
as being only vehicles of deception. But
d was ever deceived by them, or can be,
e evidence *of his* senses?

yonder heaven and ea
which is likelier to befall)
death exterminate us all.
arry without more ado:
dear Dick Redcap, what say you?
Dick heard, and tweedling, ogling, bridling,
rning short round, strutting and sideling,
ttested, glad, his approbation
f an immediate conjugation.
heir sentiments, so well express'd,
nfluenced mightily the rest;
All pair'd, and each pair built a nest.
But though the birds were thus in haste,
The leaves came on not quite so fast,
And Destiny, that sometimes bears
An aspect stern on man's affairs,
Not altogether smiled on theirs.
The wind, of late breathed gently forth,
Now shifted east, and east by north;
Bare trees and shrubs but ill, you know,
Could shelter them from rain or snow;
Stepping into their nests, they paddled,
Themselves were chill'd, their eggs were addled;
Soon every father bird and mother
Grew quarrelsome, and peck'd each other,
Parted without the least regret,
that they had ever met,
wiser

...G AND THE WATER-LIL...

NO FABLE.

THE noon was shady, and soft airs
Swept Ouse's silent tide,
When, 'scaped from literary cares,
I wander'd on his side.

My spaniel, prettiest of his race,
And high in pedigree,
(Two nymphs * adorn'd with every grace
That spaniel found for me,)

Now wanton'd lost in flags and reeds,
Now starting into sight,
Pursued the swallow o'er the meads
With scarce a slower flight.

It was the time when Ouse display'd
His lilies newly blown;
Their beauties I intent survey'd,
And one I wish'd my own.

With cane extended far I sought
To steer it close to land;
But still the prize, though nearly caught,
Escaped my eager hand.

Beau mark'd my unsuccessful pains
With fix'd considerate face,
And puzzling set his puppy brains
To comprehend the case.

But with a chirrup clear and strong,
Dispersing all his dream,
I thence withdrew, and follow'd long
The windings of the stream.

* Sir Robert Gunning's daughters.

My quick approach, an
The treasure at my f
Charm'd with the sight
Shall hear of this thy
My dog shall mortify t
Of man's superior bre
But chief myself I will
Awake at duty's call,
To show a love as prom
To Him who gives me

THE OYSTER, AND
TIVE PLANT.

upon the shore,
never heard before,
peech well worded—
be recorded:—
ch! condemn'd to dwell
ive shell;
hen others please,
ntent or ease;
eted about,
nd now *out*.
born a stone,
feeling none,
ness like mine,
fine!
ng shrub,
every rub.
t grew not far off,
with scorn enough;
d, mortified,
replied.
tanists, and stare,
ensitive grow there?
poet's muse is
just where she chooses.
othing in a dish,
lmost a fish,
insinuation,
ntiful occasion
rock I view,
lt as you:

Thus life is spent (oh fie u
In being touch'd, and cry
A poet, in his evening v
O'erheard and check'd thi
And your fine sense, he se
Whatever evil it endures,
Deserves not, if so soon o
Much to be pitied or com
Disputes, though short, a
Where both alike are in t
Your feelings, in their full
Are all upon your own ac
You, in your grotto-wor
Complain of being thus e
Yet nothing feel in that r
Save when the knife is at
Wherever driven by wind
Exempt from every ill bes
And as for you, my Lad
Who reckon every touch a
If all the plants that can b
Embellishing the scene ar
Should droop and wither
You would not feel at all—
The noblest minds their

THE SHRUBBERY.

ITTEN IN A TIME OF AFFLICTION.

I.

, happy shades—to me unbless'd!
Friendly to peace, but not to me!
w ill the scene that offers rest,
And heart that cannot rest, agree!

II.

is glassy stream, that spreading pine,
Those alders quivering to the breeze,
ight soothe a soul less hurt than mine,
And please, if any thing could please.

III.

ut fix'd unalterable Care
Foregoes not what she feels within,
hows the same sadness every where,
And slights the season and the scene.

IV.

or all that pleased in wood or lawn,
While Peace possess'd these silent bowers,
er animating smile withdrawn,
Has lost its beauties and its powers.

V.

he saint or moralist should tread
This moss-grown alley musing, slow;
hey seek like me the secret shade,
But not like me to nourish woe!

VI.

e fruitful scenes and prospects waste
Alike admonish not to roam;
hese tell me of enjoyments past,
And those of sorrows yet to come.

I.

WHAT Nature, alas! has denied
To the delicate growth of our isle
Art has in a measure supplied,
And Winter is deck'd with a smil
See, Mary, what beauties I bring
From the shelter of that sunny s
Where the flowers have the charms
Though abroad they are frozen a

II.

'Tis a bower of Arcadian sweets,
Where Flora is still in her prim
A fortress to which she retreats
From the cruel assaults of the
While Earth wears a mantle of s
These pinks are as fresh and s
As the fairest and sweetest that
On the beautiful bosom of M

III.

See how they have safely survi
... of a sky so sever

JAL FORBEARANCE

Y TO THE HAPPINESS OF THE MARRIED STATE.

y thus address'd her spouse:—
ıere dungeon is this house!
ıans large enough; and was it,
dull room, and that dark closet,
ngings with their worn-out graces,
rds, long noses, and pale faces,
an antiquated scene,
rwhelm me with the spleen.
ıhrey, shooting in the dark,
swer quite beside the mark:
t, my dear, I bade him come,
myself to be at home,
l expect him at the door,
when the clock strikes four.
e so deaf, the lady cried,
ıed her voice, and frown'd beside,)
so sadly deaf, my dear,
ll I do to make you hear?
s poor Harry! he replies;
ıple are more nice than wise:
light trespass all this stir?
ıe did ride whip and spur.

The kindest and the happ...
Will find occasion to forbea
And something, every day
To pity, and perhaps forgi
But if infirmities, that fall
In common to the lot of al
A blemish or a sense impa
Are crimes so little to be
Then farewell all that mu
The comfort of the wedde
Instead of harmony, 'tis j
And tumult, and intestine

The love that cheers lif
Proof against sickness an
Preserved by virtue from
Becomes not weary of att
But lives, when that exte
Which first inspired the
'Tis gentle, delicate, and
To faults compassionate
And will with sympathy
Those evils, it would gla
But angry, coarse, and h
Shows love to be a mere
Proves that the heart is

D from home and all its pleasures,
s coast I left forlorn;
ase a stranger's treasures,
he raging billows borne.
m England bought and sold me,
ny price in paltry gold;
ough slave they have enroll'd me,
s are never to be sold.

thought as free as ever,
are England's rights, I ask,
n my delights to sever,
torture, me to task?
ocks and black complexion
t forfeit Nature's claim;
ay differ, but affection
ls in white and black the same.

d all-creating Nature
the plant for which we toil?
ust fan it, tears must water,
of ours must dress the soil.
e masters iron-hearted,
g at your jovial boards;
ow many backs have smarted
e sweets your cane affords.

Where his whirlwinds answer—
By our blood in Afric wasted,
Ere our necks received the cha
By the miseries that we tasted,
Crossing in your barks the mai
By our sufferings, since ye broug
To the man-degrading mart;
All sustain'd by patience, taught
Only by a broken heart:
Deem our nation brutes no longe
Till some reason ye shall find
Worthier of regard, and stronger
Than the colour of our kind.
Slaves of gold, whose sordid deal
Tarnish all your boasted powe
Prove that you have human feeli
Ere you proudly question ours

TY FOR POOR AFRICANS.

'Video meliora proboque,
Deteriora sequor.'—

S I am shock'd at the purchase of slaves,
ear those who buy them and sell them, are
knaves;
I hear of their hardships, their tortures, and
groans,
ost enough to draw pity from stones.

them greatly, but I must be mum,
ow could we do without sugar and rum?
ially sugar, so needful we see?
, give up our desserts, our coffee, and tea!

es, if we do, the French, Dutch, and Danes
heartily thank us, no doubt, for our pains;
do not buy the poor creatures, they will,
ortures and groans will be multiplied still.

eigners likewise would give up the trade,
more in behalf of your wish might be said;
while they get riches by purchasing blacks,
tell me why we may not also go snacks?

scruples and arguments being to my mind
ry so pat, you may think I is coin'd,
urpose to answer you, out of my mint;
I can assure you I saw it in print.

ungster at school, more sedate than the rest,
once his integrity put to the test;
mrades had plotted an orchard to rob,
ed him to go and assist in the job.

If not, you sh

They spoke, ar
Poor man! wl
Poor man! I
But staying b

'If the matter
His apples mi
tree;
But, since the
He will lose n

His scruples t
And went wit
He blamed an
He shared in

THE

ORNING DREAM.

the glad season of spring,
at the dawn of the day,
what I cannot but sing,
sant it seem'd as I lay.
, that, on ocean afloat,
ice to the westward I sail'd,
billows high-lifted the boat,
s fresh-blowing breeze never fail'd.

erage a woman I saw,
least was the form that she wore,
auty impress'd me with awe,
aught me by woman before.
nd a shield at her side
ght, like a sun on the waves,
ling divinely, she cried—
o make freemen of slaves.'—

ing her voice to a strain
eetest that ear ever heard,
of the slave's broken chain,
er her glory appear'd.
uds, which had over us hung,
hased by her melody clear,
hought while she liberty sung,
liberty only to hear.

ftly dividing the flood,
ave-cultured island we came,
demon, her enemy, stood—
sion his terrible name.

The scourge he let fall fr
With blood of his subje
I saw him both sicken an
And the moment the mo
Heard shouts that ascende
From thousands with ra

Awaking, how could I but
At what such a dream sl
But soon my ear caught th
Which served my weak th
That Britannia, renown'd o
For the hatred she ever h
To the black-sceptred rulers
Resolves to have none of

THE NIGHTINGALE AND GLOW-WORM.

A NIGHTINGALE, that all day long
Had cheer'd the village with his song,
Nor yet at eve his note suspended,
Nor yet when eventide was ended,
Began to feel, as well he might,
The keen demands of appetite;
When, looking eagerly around,
He spied far off, upon the ground,
A something shining in the dark,
And knew the glow-worm by his spark;
So, stooping down from hawthorn top,
He thought to put him in his crop.
The worm, aware of his intent,
Harangued him thus, right eloquent—
  Did you admire my lamp, quoth he,
As much as I your minstrelsy,
You would abhor to do me wrong,
As much as I to spoil your song;
For 'twas the self-same Power divine
Taught you to sing, and me to shine;
That you with music, I with light,
Might beautify and cheer the night.
The songster heard his short oration,
And, warbling out his approbation,
Released him, as my story tells,
And found a supper somewhere else.
  Hence jarring sectaries may learn
Their real interest to discern;
That brother should not war with brother,
And worry and devour each other:

Of him that creeps and him th

ON

A GOLDFINCH,

STARVED TO DEATH IN HIS CAGE.

I.

TIME was when I was free as air,
The thistle's downy seed my fare,
My drink the morning dew;
I perch'd at will on every spray,
My form genteel, my plumage gay,
My strains for ever new.

II.

But gaudy plumage, sprightly strain,
And form genteel, were all in vain,
And of a transient date;
For caught, and caged, and starved to death,
In dying sighs my little breath
Soon pass'd the wiry grate.

III.

Thanks, gentle swain, for all my woes,
And thanks for this effectual close
And cure of every ill;
More cruelty could none express;
And I, if you had shown me less,
Had been your prisoner still.

THE pineapples, in triple r
Were basking hot, and all i
A bee of most discerning ta
Perceived the fragrance as
On eager wing the spoiler c
And search'd for crannies
Urged his attempt on ever
To every pane his trunk a
But still in vain, the fram
And only pervious to the
Thus having wasted half
He trimm'd his flight ano
Methinks, I said, in the
The sin and madness of r
To joys forbidden man a
Consumes his soul with
Folly the spring of his p
And disappointment all
While Cynthio ogles, as
The nymph between two
She is the pineapple, an
The silly unsuccessful l

ɔt our foolish heart inflames,
; for pineapples in frames;
peless wish one looks and lingers;
aks the glass, and cuts his fingers:
y whom truth and wisdom lead,
her honey from a weed.

I.

RECEIVE, dear friend, the truths I t
So shalt thou live beyond the reach
  Of adverse Fortune's power;
Not always tempt the distant deep,
Nor always timorously creep
  Along the treacherous shore.

II.

He, that holds fast the golden mean,
And lives contentedly between
  The little and the great,
Feels not the wants that pinch the
Nor plagues that haunt the rich m
  Imbittering all his state.

III.

The tallest pines feel most the pow
Of wintry blasts; the loftiest towe
  Comes heaviest to the ground;
The bolts, that spare the mountai
  [illegible] scap'd eminence divide

V.

: if thine heaven be overcast,
lark appearance will not last;
pect a brighter sky.
;od that strings the silver bow,
tes sometimes the muses too,
d lays his arrows by.

VI.

ndrances obstruct thy way,
magnanimity display,
d let thy strength be seen;
O! if fortune fill thy sail
i more than a propitious gale,
ke half thy canvass in.

AND is this all? Can
Than bid me shun the
Sweet moralist! afloat
The Christian has an a
He holds no parley wi
Where duty bids, he c
Faces a thousand dang
And, trusting in his G

THE

LILY AND THE ROSE.

I.

THE nymph must lose her female friend,
If more admired than she—
But where will fierce contention end,
If flowers can disagree?

II.

Within the garden's peaceful scene
Appear'd two lovely foes,
Aspiring to the rank of queen,
The Lily and the Rose.

III.

The Rose soon redden'd into rage,
And, swelling with disdain,
Appeal'd to many a poet's page
To prove her right to reign.

IV.

The Lily's height bespoke command,
A fair imperial flower;
She seem'd design'd for Flora's hand,
The sceptre of her power.

V.

This civil bickering and debate
The goddess chanced to hear,
And flew to save, ere yet too late,
The pride of the parterre.

VI.

Yours is, she said, the nobler hue,
And yours the statelier mien;
And, till a third surpasses you,
Let each be deem'd a queen.

IDEM LATINE REDDITUM.

I.

HEU inimicitias quoties parit æmula forma,
Quam raro pulchræ pulchra placere potest!
Sed fines ultra solitos discordia tendit,
Cum flores ipsos bilis et ira movent.

II.

Hortus ubi dulces præbet tacitosque recessus,
Se rapit in partes gens animosa duas;
Hic sibi regales Amaryllis candida cultus,
Illic purpureo vindicat ore Rosa.

III.

Ira Rosam et meritis quæsita superbia tangunt,
Multaque ferventi vix cohibenda sinu,
Dum sibi fautorum ciet undique nomina vatum,
Jusque suum, multo carmine fulta, probat.

IV.

Altior emicat illa, et celso vertice nutat,
Ceu flores inter non habitura parem,
Fastiditque alios, et nata videtur in usus
Imperii, sceptrum, Flora quod ipsa gerat.

V.

Nec Dea non sensit civilis murmura rixæ,
Cui curæ est pictas pandere ruris opes,
Deliciasque suas nunquam non prompta tueri,
Dum licet et locus est, et tueatur, adest.

VI.

Et tibi forma datur procerior omnibus, inquit;
Et tibi, principibus qui solet esse, color;
Et donec vincat quædam formosior ambas,
Et tibi reginæ nomen, et esto tibi.

IE POPLAR FIELD.

s are felled, farewell to the shade,
ispering sound of the cool colonnade;
lay no longer and sing in the leaves,
ı his bosom their image receives.

s have elapsed, since I last took a view
rite field, and the bank where they grew;
the grass behold they are laid,
ı is my seat, that once lent me a shade.

·d has fled to another retreat,
azels afford him a screen from the heat,
ıe, where his melody charm'd me before,
ith his sweet-flowing ditty no more.

years are all hasting away,
ere long lie as lowly as they,
on my breast, and a stone at my head,
such grove shall arise in its stead.

:o engage me, if any thing can,
the perishing pleasures of man;
life be a dream, his enjoyments, I see,

POPULEÆ cecidit
Conticuère, susurri
Nullæ jam levibus
Et nulla in fluvio

Hei mihi! bis sen
His cogor silvis s
Cum sero rediens
Insedi arboribus,

Ah ubi nunc me
Silva tegit, durs
Scilicet exustos
Odit, et indign

Sed qui succiss
Et prius huic
Flebor, et, exs
Defixum lapid

Tam subito p
Agnosco hum
Sit licet ipse
Est homini

VOTUM.

TINI rores, auræque salubres,
, et lætæ rivis felicibus herbæ,
colles, et amœnæ in vallibus umbræ!
o dederint quas olim in rure paterno
procul arte, procul formidine novi.
lem ignotus, quod mens mea semper avebat,
m proprium placidam expectare senectam,
um, exactis non infeliciter annis,
citum lapidem, aut sub cæspite condi!

SUB sepe exiguum est, 1
Reptile, quod lucet nc
Vermis habet speciem, se
At priscâ a famâ non l
Plerique a caudâ credun
Nec desunt, credunt q
Nam superas stellas quæ
Parcam eadem lucem c
Forsitan hoc prudens vol
Ne pede quis duro rept
Exiguam, in tenebris ne g
Prætendi voluit forsitar
Sive usum hunc Natura p
Haud frustra accensa es
Ponite vos fastus, humiles
Quando habet et minimu

E GLOW-WORM.

ation of the Foregoing.

I.

the hedge, or near the stream,
known to stray;
by night a lucid beam,
appears by day.

II.

ve been, and still prevail,
nce his rays proceed;
at honour to his tail,
s to his head.

III.

ure—the hand of night,
les up the skies,
modicum of light
n'd to his size.

IV.

ulgent Nature meant,
lamp bestow'd,
raveller, as he went,
l where he trod:

V.

worm, whose useful light
ve, however small,
umbling-stone by night,
im from a fall.

Ye proud and
Teach humbl
Since such a re
And boasts it

CORNICULA.

BY VINCENT BOURNE.

RAS inter aves avis est, quæ plurima turres,
tiquas ædes, celsaque fana colit.
am sublime est, quod non audace volatu,
riis spernens inferiora, petit.
iemo ascendat, cui non vertigo cerebrum
rripiat, certe hunc seligit illa locum.
rix a terrâ tu suspicis absque tremore,
a metûs expers incolumisque sedet.
na delubri supra fastigia, ventus
â cœli spiret de regione, docet;
ea præ reliquis mavult, secura pericli,
c curat, nedum cogitat, unde cadat.
inde humanas, sed summa per otia, spectat,
nihil ad sese, quas videt, esse videt.
ursus spectat, plateâque negotia in omni,
nnia pro nugis at sapienter habet.
iores, quas infra audit, si forsitan audit,
o rebus nihili negligit, et crocitat.
tibi invideat, felix Cornicula, pennas,
ii sic humanis rebus abesse velit.

I.

THERE is a bird, who by
And by the hoarseness of h
Might be supposed a cro
A great frequenter of the c
Where bishop-like he finds
And dormitory too.

II.

Above the steeple shines a
That turns and turns, to in
From what point blows t
Look up—your brains beg
'Tis in the clouds—that pl
He chooses it the rather.

III.

Fond of the speculative he
Thither he wings his airy

V.

that this great round-about,
d, with all its motley rout,
, army, physic, law,
ms, and its businesses,
cern at all of his,
ys—what says he?—Caw.

VI.

ppy bird! I too have seen
the vanities of men;
ck of having seen 'em,
eerfully these limbs resign
a pair of wings as thine,
ch a head between 'em.

A

BY VIN

O QUI m
Argutulu
Et hospes
Quâcunqu
Felicitatis
Jucundiore
Siquando m
Et ipse te r
Et ipse, quâ
Remunerabo

Dicêris innoc
Et gratus inq

Unius, haud secundæ,
Ætatis est chorista;
Tu carmen integratum
Reponis ad Decembrem,
Lætus per universum
Incontinenter annum.

IV.

Te nulla lux relinquit,
Te nulla nox revisit,
Non musicæ vacantem,
Curisve non solutum:
Quin amplies canendo,
Quin amplies fruendo,
Ætatulam, vel omni,
Quam nos homunciones
Absumimus querendo,
Ætate longiorem.

Translati

LITTLE inmat
Chirping on m
Wheresoe'er be
Always harbing
Pay me for thy
With a song mo
In return thou s
Such a strain as

Thus thy praise s
Inoffensive, welc
While the rat is c
And the mouse w
With what vermi

IV.

Neither night, nor dawn of day,
Puts a period to thy play:
Sing then—and extend thy span
Far beyond the date of man.
Wretched man, whose years are spent
In repining discontent,
Lives not, aged though he be,
Half a span, compared with thee.

CRISTATUS, pictisqu
Missus ab Eoo munu
Ancillis mandat primar
Archididascaliæ dat
Psittace, ait Thais, fingi
Basia, quæ docilis mo
Jam captat, jam dimidia
Integrat auditos articu
Psittace mi pulcher pulc
Psittace mi pulcher, re
Jamque canit, ridet, deci
Et vocat ancillas nomir
Multaque scurratur mend
Et lepido populum deti
Nunc tremulum illudet fra
Carnalis, quisquis te do
Argutæ nunc stridet anûs
Respicit

V. THE PARROT.

NSLATION OF THE FOREGOING.

I.

IN painted plumes superbly dress'd,
A native of the gorgeous east,
By many a billow toss'd,
Poll gains at length the British shore,
Part of the captain's precious store,
A present to his toast.

II.

Belinda's maids are soon preferr'd,
To teach him now and then a word,
As Poll can master it;
But 'tis her own important charge,
To qualify him more at large,
And make him quite a wit.

III.

Sweet Poll! his doting mistress cries,
Sweet Poll! the mimic bird replies;
And calls aloud for sack.
She next instructs him in the kiss;
'Tis now a little one, like Miss,
And now a hearty smack.

IV.

At first he aims at what he hears;
And, listening close with both his ears,
Just catches at the sound;
But soon articulates aloud,
Much to the amusement of the crowd,
And stuns the neighbours round.

Poor Poll is

Belinda and her
To meet with su
The language
Each character i
Sustain'd with sc
And both in u

When children fir
And stammer out
We think them
But difficulties soo
When birds are to
And women are

TRANSLATION OF

PRIOR'S

CHLOE AND EUPHELIA.

I.

MERCATOR, vigiles oculos ut fallere possit,
Nomine sub ficto trans mare mittit opes;
Lene sonat liquidumque meis Euphelia chordis,
Sed solam exoptant te, mea vota, Chlöe.

II.

Ad speculum ornabat nitidos Euphelia crines,
Cum dixit mea lux, Heus, cane, sume lyram.
Namque lyram juxta positam cum carmine vidit,
Suave quidem carmen dulcisonamque lyram.

III.

Fila lyræ vocemque paro, suspiria surgunt,
Et miscent numeris murmura mœsta meis,
Dumque tuæ memoro laudes, Euphelia, formæ,
Tota anima interea pendet ab ore Chlöes.

IV.

Subrubet illa pudore, et contrahit altera frontem,
Me torquet mea mens conscia, psallo, tremo;
Atque Cupidineâ dixit Dea cincta coronâ,
Heu! fallendi artem quam didicêre parum.

Showing how he went fart
and came safe l

JOHN GILPIN was a
Of credit and renown
A train-band captain el
Of famous London to

John Gilpin's spouse s
Though wedded we l
These twice ten tedious
No holiday have seen

To-morrow is our wedd
And we will then re
Unto the Bell at Edmo
All in a chaise and p

My sister, and my sist

hat's well said;
s dear,
with our own,
it and clear.

loving wife;
find,
ure she was bent,
nd.

e chaise was brought,
ow'd
or, lest all
was proud.

chaise was stay'd,
get in;
d all agog
ck and thin.

round went the wheels,
glad,
underneath,
e mad.

se's side
ng mane,
te to ride,
n again;

reach'd had he,
,
his head, he saw
ne in.

loss of time,
him sore;
well he knew,
much more.

customers
mind,
came down stairs,
ind!'

Each bottle had a curling ear,
  Through which the belt he dr
And hung a bottle on each side,
  To make his balance true.

Then over all, that he might be
  Equipp'd from top to toe,
His long red cloak, well brush'd
  He manfully did throw.

Now see him mounted once aga
  Upon his nimble steed,
Full slowly pacing o'er the ston
  With caution and good heed.

But finding soon a smoother ro
  Beneath his well-shod feet,
The snorting beast began to tro
  Which gall'd him in his seat.

So, Fair and softly, John he cri
  But John he cried in vain;
That trot became a gallop soon,
  In spite of curb and rein.

So stooping down, as needs he
  Who cannot sit upright,

ıeck or nought;
ıd wig;
ıen he set out,
. rig.

the cloak did fly,
g and gay,
n failing both,
ay.

ıle well discern
d slung;
t each side,
or sung.

the children scream'd,
ɔws all;
d out, Well done!
ıld bawl.

–who but he?
read around,
he rides a race!
d pound!

he drew near,
:o view,
turnpike men
open threw.

ıt bowing down
full low,
ehind his back
: a blow.

ı into the road,
ɔe seen,
ırse's flanks to smoke
ed been.

to carry weight,
·dle braced;
ıe bottle-necks
his waist.

On both side
Just like unto a
Or a wild go

At Edmonton h
From the bal
Her tender husb
To see how he

Stop, stop, John
They all at on
The dinner waits
Said Gilpin—S

But yet is horse
Inclined to tarr
For why?—his ow
Full ten miles o

So like an arrow s
Shot by an arche
So did he fly—whic
The middle of m

A war

dn had a pleasant wit,
red a timely joke;
unto the calender
y guise he spoke:

cause your horse would come;
I well forbode,
d wig will soon be here,
e upon the road.

der, right glad to find
nd in merry pin,
him not a single word,
the house went in;

traight he came with hat and wig;
hat flew'd behind,
: much the worse for wear,
nmely in its kind.

hem up, and in his turn
ow'd his ready wit,
is twice as big as yours,
erefore needs must fit.

e scrape the dirt away,
ngs upon your face;
and eat, for well you may
hungry case.

, It is my wedding-day,
l the world would stare,
ould dine at Edmonton,
should dine at Ware.

g to his horse, he said,
haste to dine;
your pleasure you came here,
all go back for mine.

ess speech, and bootless boast!
ich he paid full dear;
le he spake, a braying ass
g most loud and clear;

Went Gilp
He lost them
For why?—

Now mistress
Her husban
Into the coun
She pull'd o

And thus untc
That drove t
This shall be y
My husband

The youth did r
John coming l
Whom in a trice
By catching a

But not perform.
And gladly wo
The frighted stee
And made him

w the turnpike gates again
open in short space;
ll-men thinking as before,
Gilpin rode a race.

he did, and won it too,
he got first to town;
topp'd till where he had got up
did again get down.

let us sing, long live the king,
d Gilpin long live he;
when he next doth ride abroad,
y I be there to see!

Madam,

A STRANGER'S purpose in these
Is to congratulate, and not to praise
To give the creature the Creator's du
Were sin in me, and an offence to yo
From man to man, or e'en to woman
Praise is the medium of a knavish tr
A coin by craft for folly's use design
Spurious, and only current with the

The path of sorrow, and that path
Leads to the land where sorrow is u
No traveller ever reach'd that bless'd
Who found not thorns and briers in
The World may dance along the flow
Cheer'd as they go by many a sprigh
Where Nature has her mossy velvet
With unshod feet they yet securely t
Admonish'd, scorn the caution and th
Bent all on pleasure, heedless of its
But he, who knew what human heart
Were slow to learn the dictates of his

reviving air!
it murmur there!
fount of grace above,
ps of everlasting love.
heir feet annoys;
nip their springing joys;
interpose its frown,
or to its own;
rienced still within,
hated inmate, Sin:
and every name,
rs, miss their cruel aim;
dm that soothes the breast,
iternal rest.

ugh thy lot be cast
in a boundless waste!
ithin thy view appear,
even there is near;
d thy plaintive strain
, but not in vain;
n a source divine,
iks a Saviour shine—
see the dews were found,
drooping herbs around.

I.

UNWIN, I should but ill repa
The kindness of a friend,
Whose worth deserves as warm
As ever friendship penn'd,
Thy name omitted in a page,
That would reclaim a vicious a

II.

A union form'd, as mine with
Not rashly, or in sport,
May be as fervent in degree,
And faithful in its sort,
And may as rich in comfort p
As that of true fraternal love.

III.

The bud inserted in the rind,
The bud of peach or rose,
Adorns, though differing in it
The stock whereon it grow

V.

,yre, to fix his fame,
e the poet's heart;
, lights a brighter flame
ever blazed by art.
ses on these lines attend,
the poet in the friend.

THE TASK.

BOOK I.

Historical deduction of s
Sofa.—A Schoolboy's
country.—The scene d
as well as sights delig
Mistake concerning the
rected.—Colonnades co
the view from it.—The w
The thresher.—The nece
exercise.—The works of
in some instances inimita
someness of what is con
pleasure.—Change of scen
—A common described, an
Kate introduced.—Gipsie
vilised life.—That state n
tue.—The South Sea isla
but chiefly Omai.—His pre
posed.—Civilised life frien
great cities.—Great cities.

HE TASK.

BOOK I.

THE SOFA.

Sofa. I, who lately sang
and Charity,* and touch'd with awe
hords, and with a trembling hand,
paiu from that adventurous flight,
pose upon an humbler theme;
ough humble, yet august and proud
—for the Fair commands the song.
when clothing sumptuous or for use,
vn painted skins, our sires had none.
breeches were not; satin smooth,
ft, or plush with shaggy pile:
hief upon the rugged rock
ne sea, or on the gravelly bank
y wintry torrents roaring loud,
wrong, reposed his wearied strength.
rous ages past, succeeded next
y of Invention; weak at first,
gn, and clumsy to perform.
were then treated; on three legs
y stood. Three legs upholding firm
b, in fashion square or round.
tool immortal Alfred sat,
the sceptre of his infant realms:
a ancient halls and mansions drear

See Poems, pages 38, 74, 94.

And o'er the seat, with ple
Induced a splendid cover,
Yellow and red, of tapestr
And woven close, or needl
There might ye see the pio
The full-blown rose, the sh
Lap dog and lambkin with
And parrots with twin-cher

Now came the cane from I
With Nature's varnish; seve
That interlaced each other,
Of texture firm a lattice-wor
The new machine, and it bec
But restless was the chair; t
Distress'd the weary loins, th
The slippery seat betray'd th
That press'd it, and the feet l
Anxious in vain to find the d
These for the rich; the rest, w
In modest mediocrity, conten
With base materials, sat on w

press'd against the ribs,
; and, elevated high,
oulders to invade the ears.
e'er our rugged sires
incommodiously pent in,
d. The ladies first
ame the softer sex.
ver better pleased,
to accommodate the fair,
n with pity, and devised
elbow at each end,
elbow it received,
twain at once.
Brentford on one throne;
who take the air,
iling, in a chaise and one.
e languid frame,
of outstretch'd limbs,
or happier days. So slow
is excellent; so hard
in this nether world.
invented stools,
ggested elbow chairs,
omplish'd *Sofa* last.
weetly, hired to watch the sick,
disturbs. As sweetly he,
box at the midnight hour,
carriage more secure,
at the open door.
he curate in his desk,
drawling o'er his head;
below. But neither sleep
snores the sick man dead;
the box at midnight hour,
arriage more secure;
y curate in his desk;
of the clerk, are sweet,
repose the *Sofa* yields.
napted (while I live
'd appetite obscene)

And skirted thick ...
Of thorny boughs; hav
O'er hills, through vall
E'er since a truant boy
To enjoy a ramble on t
And still remember, nc
Of hours, that sorrow
How oft, my slice of
Still hungering, penny
I fed on scarlet hips
Or blushing crabs, or
The bramble, black a
Hard fare! but such
Disdains not; nor tl
By culinary arts, un
No *Sofa* then awaite
Nor *Sofa* then I nee
His wasted spirits q
Incurring short fati
As life declines, spe
And not a year but

this twentieth winter I perceive
l in mine, with pleasure such as love,
by long experience of thy worth
tried virtues, could alone inspire—
joy that thou hast doubled long.
r'st my praise of nature most sincere,
ny raptures are not conjured up
ccasions of poetic pomp,
ne, and art partner of them all.
pon yon eminence our pace
n'd to a pause, and we have borne
g wind, scarce conscious that it blew,
piration, feeding at the eye,
nsated, dwelt upon the scene.
h what pleasure have we just discern'd
t plough slow moving, and beside
ing team, that swerved not from the track,
swain diminish'd to a boy!
, slow winding through a level plain
meads with cattle sprinkled o'er,
he eye along his sinuous course
There, fast rooted in their bank,
r overlook'd, our favourite elms,
the herdsman's solitary hut;
eyond, and overthwart the stream,
th molten glass, inlays the vale,
land recedes into the clouds,
on its varied side the grace
w beauties numberless, square tower,
from which the sound of cheerful bells
ates upon the listening ear,
ths, and smoking villages, remote.
t be beautiful, which daily view'd
y, and whose novelty survives
edge and the scrutiny of years:
y due to those that I describe.
sights alone, but rural sounds,
he spirit, and restore
languid Nature. Mighty winds,
the skirt of some far-spreading wood

Of neighbouring fo
Through the cleft
Upon loose pebble
In matted grass, th
Betrays the secret
Nature inanimate e
But animated Natu
To soothe and satis
Ten thousand warbl
The livelong night:
Nice-finger'd Art m
But cawing rooks, a
In still repeated circ
The jay, the pie, and
That hails the rising
Sounds inharmonious
Yet heard in scenes
And only there, plea

Peace to the artist
Devised the weather-
Fearless of humid air

he vale below; so thick beset
ge of such dark redundant growth,
e low-roof'd lodge the *peasant's nest.*
en as it is, and far remote
unpleasing sounds, as haunt the ear
or in town, the bay of curs
clinking hammers, grinding wheels,
s clamorous, whether pleased or pain'd,
wish'd the peaceful covert mine.
re said, at least I should possess
treasure, silence, and indulge
s of fancy, tranquil and secure.
ght! the dweller in that still retreat
ains the refuge it affords.
d site forbids the wretch
weet waters of the crystal well;
bowl into the weedy ditch,
laden, brings his beverage home,
and little worth; nor seldom waits,
on the baker's punctual call,
creaking panniers at the door,
sad, and his last crust consumed.
envy of the *peasant's nest!*
make scant the means of life,
me!—thou seeming sweet,
leasing object in my view;
ill, but never mine abode.
nt far, a length of colonnade
Monument of ancient taste,
d, but worthy of a better fate.
knew the value of a screen
suns: and, in their shaded walks
retracted bowers, enjoy'd at noon
and coolness of declining day.
r shades about us; self-deprived
reen, the thin umbrella spread,
an Indian waste without a tree.
Benevolus*—he spares me yet

*Courtney Throckmorton, Esq. of Weston
l.

we mount again, and feel :
Our foot half sunk in hillo
Raised by the mole, the mi
He, not unlike the great on
Disfigures Earth : and, plot
Toils much to earn a monu
That may record the misch
The summit gain'd, beho
That crowns it! yet not all
The grand rétreat from inju
By rural carvers, who with
The pannels, leaving an ob
In characters uncouth, and
So strong the zeal to immo
Beats in the breast of man,
Few transient years, won fi
Of blank oblivion, seem a g
And even to a clown. Nov
And, posted on this specula
Exults in its command. Th
Pours out its fleecy tenants

h, or lime, or beech, distinctly shine,
in the twilight of their distant shades;
e, lost behind a rising ground, the wood
ns sunk, and shorten'd to its topmost boughs.
tree in all the grove but has its charms,
ugh each its hue peculiar; paler some,
d of a wannish gray; the willow such,
d poplar, that with silver lines his leaf,
d ash far-stretching his umbrageous arm;
d eeper green the elm; and deeper still,
rd of the woods, the long surviving oak.
me glossy-leaved, and shining in the sun,
e maple, and the beech of oily nuts
olific, and the lime at dewy eve
ffusing odours: nor unnoted pass
e sycamore, capricious in attire,
w green, now tawny, and, ere autumn yet
ve changed the woods, in scarlet honours bright.
these, but far beyond (a spacious map
hill and valley interposed between),
Ouse, dividing the well-water'd land,
glitters in the sun, and now retires,
ful, yet impatient to be seen.
ce the declivity is sharp and short,
ch the re-ascent; between them weeps
naiad her impoverish'd urn
mmer long, which winter fills again.
lded gates would bar my progress now,
at the lord * of this inclosed demesne,
unicative of the good he owns,
ts me to a share; the guiltless eye
nits no wrong, nor wastes what it enjoys.
shing change! where now the blazing su
transition we have lost his glare,
once into a cooler clime.
once more I mourn
ce more rejoice
race survives.

Shadow and sunshine in
And darkening and enlig
Play wanton, every mom
And now, with nerve
cheer'd,
We tread the wilderness,
With curvature of slow a
Deception innocent—give
To narrow bounds. The
Between the upright shaft
We may discern the thresh
Thump after thump resour
That seems to swing uncer
Full on the destined ear.
The rustling straw sends u
Of atoms, sparkling in the
Come hither, ye that press
And sleep not; see him swe
Before he eats it. 'Tis the
But soften'd into mercy; m
Of cheerful days, and nights
By

ssion of the blast with proud disdain,
es if in his unconscious arm
ie thunder: but the monarch owes
ability to what he scorns,
below, the more disturb'd above,
y which all creatures else are bound,
, the lord of all. Himself derives
dvantage from a kindred cause,
uous toil his hours of sweetest ease.
tary stretch their lazy length
tom bids, but no refreshment find,
hey need: the languid eye, the cheek
f its bloom, the flaccid, shrunk,
r'd muscle, and the vapid soul,
their owner with that love of rest,
he forfeits e'en the rest he loves.
he alert and active. Measure life
worth, the comforts it affords,
alone seems worthy of the name.
th, and, its associate in the most,
ber; spirits prompt to undertake,
ion spent, though in an arduous task;
s of fancy and strong thought are theirs;
self seems privileged in them
exemption from its own defects.
g eye beneath a wrinkled front
n shows, and, gracing a gray beard
aful smiles, descends toward the grave
and old almost without decay.
by maiden, Ease, when courted most,
stires—an idol, at whose shrine
est sacrifice are favour'd least.
of Nature, and the scenes she draws,
s dictate. Strange! there should be found
imprison'd in their proud saloons,
the odours of the open field
scented fictions of the loom;
fied with only pencill'd scenes,
he performance of a God
or wonders of an artist's hand!

Than please the eye—a
The air salubrious of h
The cheering fragrance
And music of her wood
May rival these, these
Peculiar, and exclusive
Beneath the open sky sl
'Tis free to all—'tis ever
Who scorns it starves d
He does not scorn it, wh
In some unwholesome d
To sallow sickness, whic
And clammy, of his dark
Escapes at last to liberty
His cheek recovers soon i
His eye relumines its ext
He walks, he leaps, he ru
And riots in the sweets o
He does not scorn it, who
A fever's agonies, and fed
Nor yet the mariner, his

banishes, and gives the fair
, and bloom less transient than her own.
stant revolution, stale
ss, of the same repeated joys,
nd satiates, and makes languid life
pack, that bows the bearer down.
ers, and the spirits ebb, the heart
m its own choice—at the full feast
—finds no music in the song,
ess in the jest; and wonders why,
ands still desire to journey on,
alt, and weary of the path they tread.
lytic, who can hold her cards,
ot play them, borrows a friend's hand
and shuffle, to divide and sort
gled suits and sequences; and sits,
ess both and spectacle, a sad
ent cipher, while her proxy plays.
are drag'd into the crowded room
n supporters; and, once seated, sit,
gh downright inability to rise,
e stout bearers lift the corpse again.
speak a loud memento. Yet e'en these
ves love life, and cling to it, as he,
overhangs a torrent, to a twig.
love it, and yet loathe it; fear to die,
scorn the purposes for which they live.
a wherefore not renounce them? No—the dread,
slavish dread of solitude, that breeds
lection and remorse, the fear of shame,
d their inveterate habits, all forbid.
Whom call we gay? That honour has been long
e boast of mere pretenders to the name.
e innocent are gay—the lark is gay,
at dries his feathers, saturate with dew,
neath the rosy cloud, while yet the beams
f dayspring overshoot his humble nest.
he peasant too, a witness of his song,
himself a songster, is as gay as he.
ut save me from the gaiety of those,

... earth was mad
Of desultory man, stu
And pleased with nov
Prospects, however lo
Till half their beautie
Too well acquainted w
Fastidious, seeking les
Then snug enclosures i
Where frequent hedges
Delight us; happy to r
Not senseless of its cha
That such short absence
Then forests, or the sav
That hides the sea-mew
Above the reach of man.
Conspicuous many a lea
Bound homeward, and in
Greets with three cheers
A girdle of half-wither'd
And at his feet the baffle
The common, overgrown
With prickly

es; and she would sit and weep
r suffers; fancy too,
where warmest wishes are,
cipate his glad return,
ransports she was not to know.
loleful tidings of his death—
ed again! and now she roams
ite; there spends the livelong day,
ss when charity forbids,
ght. A tatter'd apron hides,
k, and hardly hides, a gown
till; and both but ill conceal
d with never-ceasing sighs.
a pin of all she meets,
m in her sleeve; but needful food,
with hunger oft, or camelot clothes,
d with cold, asks never—Kate—
[illegible]
in of slow-rising smoke
ty wood that skirts the wild.
d useless tribe there eat
meal. A kettle, slung
oles upon a stick transverse,
orsel—flesh obscene of dog,
at best of cock purloin'd
tom'd perch. Hard-faring race!
r fuel out of every hedge,
d with dry leaves, just saves un-
l
fe. The sportive wind blows wide
rags, and shows a tawny skin,
the pedigree they claim.
e they in palmistry, and more
an away the gold they touch,
thless dross into its place;
y beg, dumb only when they steal.
a creature rational, and cast
ld, should brutalize by choice
nd, though capable of arts,
world might profit, and himself,

[illegible] occasion o
And music of the bla
Beguile their woes, a
Such health and gaiet
The houseless rovers
And, breathing wholes
Need other physic no
Of loathsome diet, pen

Blest he, though un
By wealth or dignity,
Where man, by nature
His fierceness, having l
The manners and the a
His wants indeed are m
Is obvious, placed withi
Of temperate wishes and
Here virtue thrives as i
Not rude and surly, and
And terrible to sight, as
(If e'er she spring sponta
And barbarous climes, w
And [illegible]

angers of the western world,
ices far into the deep,
tarctic. E'en the favour'd isles
, although the constant sun
seasons with a grateful smile,
little virtue; and, inert
r, lose in morals, what they gain
ctims of luxurious ease.
I can pity, placed remote
cience traces, art invents,
teaches; and enclosed
ceans, never to be pass'd
uninform'd as they,
rhaps by British bark again:
l the rest, and with most cause,
vage!* whom no love of thee
uriosity perhaps,
lory, prompted us to draw
r native bowers, to show thee here
erior skill we can abuse
rovidence, and squander life.
east; and thou hast found again
d bananas, palms and yams,
l thatch'd with leaves. But hast thou

charms? And, having seen our state,
our ladies, and our pomp
ur gardens, and our sports,
r music; are thy simple friends,
re, and all thy plain delights,
e as once? And have thy joys
y comparison with ours?
art (for we return'd thee rude
except of outward show)
t thee yet so dull of heart
, as never to regret
here, and left as soon as known.
e thee straying on the beach,

* Omai.

... no power
Thus Fancy paints thee
Perhaps errs little, whe
She tells me too, that d
Thou climb'st the moun
Exploring far and wide
For sight of ship from I
Seen in the dim horizon
With conflict of contenc
But comes at last the d
And sends thee to thy c
To dream all night of w
Alas! expect it not. W
To tempt us in thy coun
Disinterested good, is nc
We travel far, 'tis true, b
And must be bribed to c
By other hopes and rich

But though true worth
And genial soil of cultiv
Thrive most, and may pe
Yet not in cities oft · in

ıcouragement, and in the eye
ıote, they reach their perfect size.
lon is, by taste and wealth proclaim'd
t capital of all the world,
ıd incontinence the worst.
ıch'd by Reynolds, a dull blank becomes
nirror, in which Nature sees
eflected features. Bacon there
ore than female beauty to a stone,
atham's eloquence to marble lips.
:s the chisel occupy alone
wers of sculpture, but the style as much;
rovince of her art her equal care.
ıice incision of her guided steel
oughs a brazen field, and clothes a soil
rile with what charms soe'er she will,
ichest scenery and the loveliest forms.
e finds Philosophy her eagle eye,
which she gazes at yon burning disk
azzled, and detects and counts his spots?
London. Where her implements exact,
h which she calculates, computes, and scans,
distance, motion, magnitude, and now
asures an atom, and now girds a world?
London. Where has commerce such a mart,
rich, so throng'd, so dram'd, and so supplied,
s London—opulent, enlarged, and still
ıcreasing, London? Babylon of old
ot more the glory of the earth than she,
more accomplish'd world's chief glory now.
She has her praise. Now mark a spot or two,
hat so much beauty would do well to purge;
ınd show this queen of cities, that so fair
May yet be foul; so witty, yet not wise.
t is not seemly, nor of good report,
That she is slack in discipline; more prompt
To avenge than to prevent the breach of law:
That she is rigid in denouncing death
On petty robbers, and indulges life
And liberty, and oft times honour too.

Of holy writ, she ha
And abrogate, as ro
The total ordinance
Advancing Fashion
And centering all at
And customs of her
Have dwindled into
And knees and hass
God made the cou
What wonder then t
That can alone mak
That life holds out t
And least be threate
Possess ye therefore
In chariots and seda
But that of idleness,
But such as art cont
Your element; there
There only minds lik
Our groves were pla
The pensive wandere
The moon-beam, slid

THE TASK.

BOOK II.

Reflections s
former bool
mended, on
ship in sorr
earthquakes
calamities b
philosophy t
proved.—Ou
for.—Satirica
taine-Bleau.—
per engine o
vertiser of en
son —The goo
clerical coxco
the pulpit repr
plause.—Retail
lated with.—Su
sacerdotal mis
folly and extrav
sion.—Prof...

THE TASK.

BOOK II.

THE TIME-PIECE.

)R a lodge in some vast wilderness,
ɔoundless contiguity of shade,
rumour of oppression and deceit,
ıuccessful or successful war,
never reach me more. My ear is pain'd,
ıul is sick with every day's report
ɔng and outrage with which Earth is fill'd.
is no flesh in man's obdurate heart,
:s not feel for man; the natural bond
otherhood is sever'd as the flax,
falls asunder at the touch of fire.
ıds his fellow guilty of a skin
:olour'd like his own; and having power
ıforce the wrong, for such a worthy cause
ns and devotes him as his lawful prey.
ıs intersected by a narrow frith
ɔr each other. Mountains interposed
: enemies of nations, who had else
kindred drops been mingled into one.
ı man devotes his brother, and destroys;
, worse than all, and most to be deplored
ıuman nature's broadest, foulest blot,
ns him, and tasks him, and exacts his sweat
ı stripes, that Mercy with a bleeding heart
ps, when she sees inflicted on a beast.
a what is man? And what man, seeing this,

NO: dear as freedom
Just estimation prizec
I had much rather be
And wear the bonds, t
We have no slaves at
And they themselves c
That parts us, are ema
Slaves cannot breathe
Receive our air, that n
They touch our countr
That's noble, and bespe
And jealous of the bles
And let it circulate thr
Of all your empire; tha
Is felt, mankind may fe
Sure there is need of
Benevolence, and peace,
Between the nations in a
To toll the death-bell of
And by the voice of all i
To preach the general do

* with a dim and sickly eye
close of all? But grant her end
, and that prophecy demands
pite, unaccomplish'd yet;
: frowning signals, and bespeak
in His breast, who smites the Earth
nakes it languish or rejoice.
seemly, that, where all deserve
xposed by common peccancy
Few have felt, there should be peace,
n in calamity should love.
icily! rude fragments now
l, where the shapely column stood.
are dust. In all her streets
' singing and the sprightly chord
Revelry, and dance, and show,
:ope and solemn pause;
ɔerforms upon the trembling stage
works his dreadful part alone.
ıe Earth receive him?—with what signs
on and delight her king?
ot all her choicest fruits abroad,
t flowers, her aromatic gums,
'aradise where'er he treads?
at his approach. Her hollow womb,
thunders, through a thousand deeps
averus, roars beneath his foot.
ove lightly, and the mountains smoke,
:ouch'd them. From the extremest point
ı down into the abyss
s busy, and his frown is felt.
all headlong, and the valleys rise,
lie into offensive pools,
ed with putrid verdure, breathe a gross

And fugitive
Migrates upl
Alighting in
A new posses
Ocean has ca
To an enormo
Not by a migh
Which winds a
Resistless. N
Upridged so hi
Possess'd an in
That press'd th
Look'd to the s
Gone with the r
A prince with h
And roofs embat
Where beauty of
Life in the unpr
Fall prone: the p
And, happy in th
From all the rig

ary means, but he must die.
o o'erwhelm him: or, if stormy winds
a waters of the deep shall rise,
g [illegible] assistance of the storm,
emselves ashore, and reach him there.
all shake him out of all his holds,
hoofie his grave: nor so content,
rfeit the motions of the flood,
him in her dry and dusty gulfs.
—were they the wicked above all,
righteous, whose fast-anchor'd isle
while theirs was rock'd, like a light skiff
every wave? No: none are clear,
an we more guilty. But, where all
eable with guilt, and to the shafts
noxious, God may choose his mark:
, if he please, the less, to warn
alignant. If he spared not them,
d be amazed at thine escape,
England, lest he spare not thee!
e man, who sees a God employ'd
od and ill, that chequer life!
ll events, with their effects
ld results, into the will
tion wise of the Supreme.
eye rule all things, and intend
our concerns (since from the least
: oft originate); could chance
n his dominion, or dispose
particle to thwart his plan;
might be surprised, and unforeseen
might alarm him, and disturb
and equal course of his affairs.
Philosophy, though eagle-eyed
tendencies, oft overlooks;
g found his instrument, forgets,
ds, or, more presumptuous still,
power that wields it. God proclaims
pleasure against foolish men,
a atheist life: involves the Heavens

And taints t
And desolat
Forth steps t
Of homogene
And principle
By necessary
Of action and
The source of
And bids the v
Thou fool! wil
Suspend the efi
Still wrought
world?
And did he not
To drown it? W
Than a capacious
Form'd for his u:
Go, dress thine e
Or ask of whoms
And learn, thoug
England, with a

thy fortunes, and partake
sorrows, with as true a heart
erer there. And I can feel
o; and with a just disdain
ninates, whose very looks
iour on the land I love.
ame of soldiership and sense,
.nd prosper, when such things, as
:h
s a girl, all essenced o'er
and as profligate as sweet;
- laurel for a myrtle wreath,
en they should fight; when such as

y their hands upon the ark
icent and awful cause?
·n it was praise and boast enough
e, and travel where we might,
horn her children. Praise enough
bition of a private man,
r's language was his mother tongue,
treat name compatriot with his own.
e honours, and farewell with them
uch hereafter! They have fallen
:ld of glory; one in arms,
uncil—Wolfe upon the lap
:tory that moment won,
heart-sick of his country's shame!
many soldiers. Chatham, still
ngland's happiness at home,
an unforgiving frown,
l her. Wolfe, where'er he fought,
of his heart into his act,
iple had a magnet's force,

True, we have
True; we may
That pick'd the
With all the cu
And let that pas
A brave man kn
Forgets in peace
And gives his di
And, shamed as
Braved and defie
Too weak for tho
Ensured us maste
Some small pre-em
At least superior j
The honours of the
Go then, well wort
And show the sham
In foreign eyes!—b
Where once your no
'Tis generous to com
To those that need i
And

our and the skill it cost;
s of the poet's mind
l that steal away the thought
ss from themes of sad import,
own musings, happy man!
ieties of life, denied
ntertainment, all retire.
e that sings. But ah! not such,
, the hearers of his song.
ise listless, or perhaps
g arduous in a task
ertook; they little note
scapes, and haply find
sement where he found the most.
nt all? Studious of song,
ms not to sing in vain,
le merely, though the world
eir praise, who do no more.
ntire, whether grave or gay?
a foible, may chastise
shion, regulate the dress,
rd-blade, or displace a patch;
ts sublimer trophies found?
: subdued? whose heart reclaim'd
hom laugh'd into reform?
n is not so tamed:
ughs again; and stricken hard,
oke his adamantine scales,
cipline of human hands.
erefore (and I name it fill'd
e, that bids me well beware
it I touch that holy thing)—
n the satirist has at last,
pouring in an empty school,
ce, and made no proselyte)—
(in the sober use
, peculiar powers)
nowledged, while the world shall

... shall the violated
Its thunders; and b
As angels use, the C
He 'stablishes the st
Reclaims the wande
And, arm'd himself i
Of heavenly temper,
Bright as his own, a
Of holy discipline, to
The sacramental host
Are all such teachers?
But hark—the docto
tween
Two empirics he stand
Inspires the news, his
Than all invective is hi
While through that pul
He hails the clergy; an
Announces to the world
He teaches those to rea
And colleges, untaught;
And emphasis in

s pure, whose doctrine and whose

dit lucid proof
: in the sacred cause.
more than mere respect,
y, that they respect themselves.
als, and in manners vain,
frivolous, in dress
rapacious and profuse;
with lady at his side,
ttling scandal as he goes;
s, and never at his books,
save when he scrawls a card;
s, familiar with a round
tranger to the poor;
eferment for its gold,
ed, by ignorance and sloth,
l love of world,
vork a sinecure; a slave
sures and his patron's pride;
les, O ye mitred heads,
rch! and lay not careless hands
annot teach, and will not learn.
ibe a preacher, such as Paul,
, would hear, approve, and own,
self direct me. I would trace
es, and draw from his design.
him simple, grave, sincere;
orrupt; in language plain,
nner; decent, solemn, chaste,
gesture; much impress'd
cious of his awful charge,
inly that the flock he feeds
affectionate in look,
dress, as well becomes
grace to guilty men.
ire!—Is it like?—Like whom?
mount the rostrum with a skip,
own again; pronounce a text;

All affectation. 'Tis n
Object of my implacab
What!—will a man pla
A silly fond conceit of
And just proportion, fa
And pretty face, in pres
Or will he seek to dazzl
As with the diamond or
And play his brilliant p
When I am hungry for t
He mocks his Maker, pr
His noble office, and, inst
Displaying his own beau
Therefore avaunt all atti
And start theatric, practi
I seek divine simplicity i
Who handles things divin
Though learn'd with labo
mired
By curious eyes and judgt
To me is odious as the na

ıisome, and offends me more
ırchman slovenly neglect
arseness would. A heavenly mind
erent to her house of clay,
e hovel as beneath her care;
dy so fantastic, trim,
n its deportment and attire,
eavenly mind—demands a doubt.
gotiates between God and man,
assador, the grand concerns
and of mercy, should beware
n his speech. 'Tis pitiful
in, when you should woo a soul;
st, when pity would inspire
rtation; and to address
ancy with facetious tales,
th God's commission to the heart!
ul. Direct me to a quip
ı in all he ever wrote,
t you take it for your text,
e, till sides and benches fail.
erious in a serious cause,
od too well the weighty terms,
aken in charge. He would not stoop
ıose by jocular exploits,
and soberness assail'd in vain.
Applause! what heart of man
ıst thy sweet seducing charms?

Pour'd forth t
In language so
Ah spare your
Charms he may
Dote not too m
All truth is fi
Of light divine.
Drew from the s
Drink, when we
To them it flow'd
With hurtful erro
Illusive of philos
But falsely. Sage
In vain to filter o
Pure from the lees
The thirst that sla
Intoxication and d
In vain they push'd
And spring-time of t
Why form'd at all?
Where must he find
Adore

satisfies all doubts,
yteries, except her own;
ates the path of life,
over it, and stray no more.
ignified and sapient sir,
rals, nurtured in the shades
-is this false or true?
bler teacher, or the schools?
why resort at every turn
o Rome, for wisdom short
ions, when in him reside
ige, comfort—an unfathom'd store!
Paul has served us with a text,
Plato, Tully, preach'd!
w alive, would sit content
arners of a Saviour's worth,
night. Such was their love of truth,
knowledge, and their candour too!
is.—The pastor, either vain
y flattery made so, taught
own splendour, and to exalt
his office, but himself;
'd, and too proud to learn;
l not therefore apt to teach;
n by the stress of lewd
nple, whom he should instruct;
olds up to broad disgrace,
action, and discredits much
ruths that man has ever seen.
unsel; if it either fall
ence, or be not back'd
ove, at least with hopeful proof
ity on the giver's part;
r'd in the exterior form
s conveyance by such tricks
on, or by foppish airs
mummery, that let down
he level of the stage;
lips a disregarded thing.
ps are moved, but are not taught,

As nations, ignorant of God, contr
A wooden one; so we, no longer ta
By monitors that mother church su
Now make our own. Posterity will
(If e'er posterity see verse of mine)
Some fifty or a hundred lustrums he
What was a monitor in George's day
My very gentle reader, yet unborn,
Of whom I needs must augur better
Since Heaven would sure grow wear
Productive only of a race like ours,
A monitor is wood—plank shaven t
We wear it at our backs. There, cl
And neatly fitted, it compresses har
The prominent and most unsightly b
And binds the shoulders flat. We pr
Sovereign and most effectual to secu
A form, not now gymnastic as of yo
From rickets and distortion, else ou
But thus admonish'd, we can walk e
One proof at least of manhood! wh
Sticks close, a Mentor worthy of his
Our habits, costlier than Lucullus w
And by caprice as multiplied as his,
Just please us while the fashion is a
But change with every moon. The

cease. Dress drains our cellar dry,
r larder lean; puts out our fires;
es hunger, frost, and wo,
and hospitality might reign.
it lives, and that knows how to live,
exhibit at the public shows
encid as the proudest there,
ite raise outcries at the cost?
town dines late, but soon enough,
ole forecast and dispatch,
ide-box station at half-price.
-haps, so delicate his dress,
as delicate. Alas!
n teeth, and, busy as he seems
avern quill, is hungry yet!
olly's circle, which she draws
rand. So potent is the spell,
coy'd into that fatal ring,
aven's peculiar grace, escape.
v early gray, but never wise;
nnexions, but acquire no friend;
re hopeless of success;
in occupations only fit
ildhood, and devote old age
ich only childhood could excuse.
e happiest, who dissemble best
ss; and they the most polite,
r time and treasure with a smile,

is hackney'd home unl
Alighting, turns the ke
And, at the watchman'
Finds a cold bed her o
Wives beggar husbands,
On Fortune's velvet alt
Their last poor pittance
Of goddesses yet known
Than all, that held thei
So fare we in this prison
And 'tis a fearful specta
So many maniacs dancir
They gaze upon the link
With eyes of anguish, ex
Then shake them in desp
Now basket up the fan
That waste our vitals; p
Of honour, perjury, corru
By forgery, by subterfuge
By tricks and lies as num
As the necessities their a

can laugh at virtue; mock the fools,
t them; and in the end disclose a face,
ild have shock'd Credulity herself,
d, vouchsafing this their sole excuse—
alike are selfish, why not they?
Profusion, and the accursed cause
leep mischief has itself a cause.
eges and halls in ancient days,
rning, virtue, piety, and truth,
cious, and inculcated with care,
elt a sage call'd Discipline. His head,
by time completely silver'd o'er,
him past the bounds of freakish youth,
ng for service still, and unimpair'd.
was meek and gentle, and a smile
his lips; and in his speech was heard
sweetness, dignity, and love.
ipation dearest to his heart
ncourage goodness. He would stroke
l of modest and ingenuous worth,
sh'd at its own praise; and press the youth
his side, that pleased him. Learning grew
his care a thriving vigorous plant;
d was well inform'd, the passions held
iate, and diligence was choice.
chanced, as sometimes chance it must,
among so many overleap'd
ts of control, his gentle eye

O'erlook'd and t
Then Study lang
And Virtue fled
Of solemn farce
His cap well lin
With parrot tor
Proceeding soo
Then Comprom
Became stone l
And he was co
A dissolution o
The curbs inve
Of headstrong
Grew rusty by
Forgot their o
Till gowns at
The tassell'd c
A mockery of
For gamesters
Spendthrifts,
With belted w

and where virtue are profess'd?
irm his habits, rivet fast
o spoil him is a task,
nce to the united powers
ipation, taverns, stews.
most the nurslings or the nurse?
rook'd, and twisted, and deform'd,
of care; or her, whose winking eye
g oscitancy mars the brood?
oubt. Regardless of her charge,
lf correction; needs to learn,
erous sporting with the world,
sacred as a nation's trust,
her youth, her dearest pledge.
ach. I had a brother once—
emory of a man of worth,
rs, and of manners too!
et as Virtue always wears,
l-nature dresses her in smiles.
llege,* in which order yet
d was honour'd, loved, and wept,
ne, themselves conspicuous there.
temper'd happily, and mix'd
edients of good sense, and taste
llent in man, they thirst
al to be what they approve,
ts can circumscribe them more
selves by choice, for wisdom's sake.
le hurt them: what they see
s but enhancing more
irtue in their just esteem.
ontagion, and emerge
ul a pool to shine abroad,
orld their talents and themselves,

With [illegible]
The undreaded
And stands an i
Have we not
His birth-place
Mourns becaus
Society, and th
Of the edifice,
Swarms in all
And suffocate
Profusion bre
Of that calam
Found too wl
Of the robed
Stand up unc
So when the
And waved l
Spawn'd in t
Polluting E
Were cover'
The croakir
Nor palace

THE TASK.

BOOK III.

ARGUMEN'

Self-recollection a
happiness.—Sor
of many of thei
—Justification
tion necessary t
The question, V
questions,—Dor
—Few lovers o
Occupations of
—Pruning.—Fr
flower-seeds.—
even in winter
that season.—I
expensive impr
an apostrophe t

THE TASK.

BOOK III.

THE GARDEN.

t, who long in thickets and in brakes
d, winds now this way and now that
pen course uncertain, seeking home;
ng long in miry ways been foil'd
discomfited, from slough to slough
, and half despairing of escape;
e at length he find a greensward smooth
hful to the foot, his spirits rise,
aps brisk his ear-erecting steed,
ds his way with pleasure and with ease;
igning other themes, and call'd
the Sofa with eulogium due,
ts slumbers, and to paint its dreams,
mbled wide: in country, city, seat
mic fame (howe'er deserved),
ld, and scarcely disengaged at last.
with pleasant pace a cleanlier road
o tread: I feel myself at large,
ous, and refresh'd for future toil,
wait me, or if dangers new.
pulpits fail, and sounding boards reflect
rt an empty, ineffectual sound,
ance that I, to fame so little known,
versant with men or manners much,
peak to purpose, or with better hope
e satiric thong? 'Twere wiser far

There, undisturb d
How great the dan
To muse in silence
Remarks, that gall
My partners in ret
Is oft-times proof c
Is obstinate, and c

Domestic Happi
Of Paradise, that l
Though few now t
Or tasting long en
Or too incautious,
Unmix'd with dro
Or temper sheds i
Thou art the nurs
She smiles, appear
Heaven-born, and
Thou art not kno
That reeling godd
And wandering ey
Of Novelty, her fi

t to paint her as she is,
glorying in her shame!
and, chariotted along
ar, shake the public ways;
crimes has wash'd them white,
shall never brand the wretch,
ow of character unsmirch'd,
elves, are not ashamed to own.
ed, begadaries in old time,
and she, that had renounced
was renounced herself
lt; not for prudery's sake,
ntful of the wrong.
pe on here and there a waif,
n, and not received:
some rigour in the main,
nblemish'd to preserve with care
se loss was loss of all.
e in honour in those days,
ders well. Then he that sharp'd,
prize or fraud obtain'd,
shunn'd as odious. He that sold
was slack when she required
n action and at stretch,
od that he had basely spared,
lefault. But now—yes, now
candid and so fair,
truction, and so rich
ity, (good-natured age!)
e, sinners of either sex,
laws they may. Well dress'd, well

s ticket good enough
through every door.
t her as we may,
atred ever wrong'd her yet)
erit still—that she admits
at she mimics with such care,
irtue indirect applause;
it her mask, not needed here,

Been hurt by the a
And in his hands a
With gentle force s
He drew them fort
Since then, with fe
And silent woods I
My former partners
With few associates
Here much I rumin
With other views of
Than once, and othe
I see that all are wa
Each in his own del
In chase of fancied
And never won. Dr
And still they dream
And still are disappo
With the vain stir.
And add two thirds
And find the total of
Dreams, empty dream

security has wrapp'd them up,
of politic and shrewd design,
rough all his purposes, and charge-
th meanings that he never had,
kept conceal'd. Some drill and bore
rth, and from the strata there
gister, by which we learn,
made it, and reveal'd its date
us mistaken in its age.
acute, and more industrious still,
ation; travel nature up
peak of her sublimest height,
whence the stars; why some are fix'd,
ry some; what gave them first
m what fountain flow'd their light.
t follows, and much learned dust
combatants; each claiming truth,
sclaiming both. And thus they spend
ck of life's poor shallow lamp
icks with [illegible]ure, giving laws
orlds, an[illegible]ing in their own.
ty now that tickling rheums
tease the lungs, and blear the sight
ke these? Great pity too,
wielded the elements, and built
systems, each in his own way,
go out in fume, and be forgot?
life thus spent? and what are they
who thus spend it? all for smoke—
bubbles proves at last
argain. When I see such games
creatures of a Power, who swears
judge the earth, and call the fool
eckoning, that has lived in vain;
weigh this seeming wisdom well,
in the infallible result
d so false—I feel my heart
ity, and account the learn'd,
rning, most of all deceived.
alarm the conscience, but it sleeps,

And overbuilt with most im
'Twere well, could you pern
As the world pleases: what'
Much. I was born of woma
As sweet as charity from hun
I think, articulate, I laugh a
And exercise all functions of
How then should I and any n
Be strangers to each other?
Take of the crimson stream m
And catechise it well; apply t
Search it, and prove now if it
Congenial with thine own: an
What edge of subtlety cans
Keen enough, wise and skilful
To cut the link of brotherhood
One common Maker bound me
True; I am no proficient, I con
In arts like yours. I cannot ca
And perilous lightnings from th
And bid them hide themselv

nlighten'd from above,
scribes to the grand cause
cknowledges with joy
th rapture tastes his style.
hilosophic tube,
nets home into the eye
l discovers, else
ily of worlds,
ules them; such a veil
eyes, blind from the birth,
divine. Full often too
ect, the more we learn
s her author more;
causes proud to draw
ade, and mad mistake.
e teach us, shoot a ray
eart's dark chambers, and re-

but by that holy light,
Philosophy, baptized
n [illegible]eternal love,
nd viewing all she sees
e a God to man,
, and forfeits not her own.
such fruit in other days
: piety has found
ds of science, and true prayer
s wet with Castalian dews.
m, Newton, child-like sage!
the works of God,
gacious. Such too thine,
s had angelic wings,
And such thine, in whom
gloried with just cause,
deep discernment praised,
, not more than famed
ners undefiled.
and all its glory fades
dishevell'd in the wind;
and grandeur is a dream.
te must find a tomb,

His glory, and his nature, to impart.
But to the proud, uncandid, insincere,
Or negligent inquirer, not a spark.
What's that, which brings contempt upon a
And him who writes it, though the style be
The method clear, and argument exact?
That makes a minister in holy things
The joy of many, and the dread of more,
His name a theme for praise and for reproa
That, while it gives us worth in God's accou
Depreciates and undoes us in our own?
What pearl is it, that rich men cannot buy,
That learning is too proud to gather up;
But which the poor, and the despised of all,
Seek and obtain, and often find unsought?
Tell me—and I will tell thee what is truth.
O friendly to the best pursuits of man,
Friendly to thought, to virtue, and to peace,
Domestic life in rural pleasure pass'd!
Few know thy value, and few taste thy swee
Though many boast thy favours, and affect
To understand and choose thee for their ow
But foolish man forgoes his proper bliss,
E'en as his first progenitor, and quits,
Though placed in Paradise (for earth has st

hese 'tis his supreme delight
and defile with blood.
tagion, kind to the poor brutes
nihilate the tribes,
portsman over hill and dale
t away from all his cares;
ne-fowl hatch her eggs again,
deceive the fish's eye;
and dance, and feast and song,
our summer-months' retreats;
eluded nymphs and swains,
have a taste for fields and groves,
hideous nurseries of the spleen,
oads, impatient for the town!
untry, and none else, who seek
ke its silence, and its shade.
ho would leave, that has a heart
ty, or a mind
able of sober thought,
din of the swift pack,
the field?—Detested sport,
assures to another's pain;
the sobs and dying shrieks
re, dumb, but yet endued
that agonies inspire,
d heart-distending sighs!
and sighs that never find
tone in jovial souls!
t is safe. One shelter'd hare

Esteems that busy
Friends, books, a
Delightful industr
And Nature in he
Dress'd to his tast
Can he want occu
Will he be idle, w
Me therefore stud
Not slothful, happ
Not waste it, and
Is but a loan to b
When He shall ca
From whom are a
E'en here: while
At least neglect r
The mind he gave
Too oft, and muc
By causes not to
To its just point—
He, that attends
That has a heart,

or it, or brings up instead,
trious, a disgraceful prize.
ing finds the self-sequester'd man
is task, intend what task he may.
clement seasons recommend
ut simple home, where he enjoys
who shares his pleasures and his heart,
erse, sipping calm the fragrant lymph,
ly she prepares; then to his book
n, and not sullenly perused
ilence, but imparted oft,
ccurs, that she may smile to hear,
nourishment, digested well.
arden with its many cares,
paid, demand him, he attends
ne call, conscious how much the hand
Labour needs his watchful eye,
ng lazily, if not o'erseen,
ying his unskilful strength.
ie govern only or direct,
performs himself. No works indeed,
obust, tough sinews, bred to toil,
ploy; but such as may amuse,
emanding rather skill than force.
is well-spread walls, he views his trees,
no barren interval between,
ure more than e'en their fruits afford;
e himself who trains them, none can feel.
efore are his own peculiar charge;
hand may discipline the shoots,
his steel approach them. What is weak,
d, or has lost prolific powers,
y age, his unrelenting hand
the knife: nor does he spare the soft
lent, that feeds its giant growth,
, at the expense of neighbouring twigs
tatious, and yet studded thick
ful gems. The rest, no portion left
disgrace his art, or disappoint
ctation, he disposes neat

And wise pre
Makes needf
Of churlish
Discovering
For oft, as i
Maternal na
She brings h
But once de
He therefor
Her want o
The plenteo
His garland
As the sun
The fence w
And spread
To raise
So grateful
So coveted
Food for t
That toilin
And at thi

d fare,
yet and scarce,
oraceous heap,
rmenting salts,
reezing blast:
a have cast their leaf
ovember dark
torpid plant
th, the task begins.
ith prudent heed,
t; that where he builds
is frame may front
; and at the back
ll, or reeds, or hedge
d. First he bids spread
y, that may imbibe
; then leisurely impose,
t with agile hand
e saturated straw.
he closest forms secure
it as it rises takes,
overhanging breadth,
with its projected eaves;
compact at every joint,
clear translucent glass,
on the sloping mount,
vity shoots off secure
ane the deluge as it falls.
and the first labour ends.
oluble and restless Earth
her axle, ere the warmth,
the midst, through the square mass
the surface: when, behold!
most corrosive steam,
Bœotian, rising fast,
ised upon the dewy sash,
hich obtain'd, the overcharged
conservatory breathes abroad,
eeling slow, the vapour dank;

Experience, ...
The way to glory by
Must prompt him, ar
The auspicious mom
Friendly to vital mo
Soft fomentation, ar
The seed, selected
And glossy, he com
Diminutive, well fi
And fruitful soil,
And drank no mo
These on the war
The smoking ma
He places lightl
The rage of ferm
In the soft medi
Then rise the te
And spreading
Pale, wan, and
If fann'd by b
Strain'd throu
... leaves pr

flower, and e'en the breathing air
prize to its appointed use.
inter scowls. Assistant Art
ature's office, brings to pass
sals, and ensures the crop.
ye rich, (since Luxury must have
ed the World's more numerous half
iving delicates for you,)
cost. Ye little know the cares,
the labour, and the skill,
ight are exercised, and hang
ish balance of suspense,
arnish your profuse regales
ruits brought forth by wintry sun.
langers lie in wait to thwart
Heat and cold, and wind, and steam,
lrought, mice, worms, and swarming

, and numberless, oft work
tment, that admits no cure,
care can obviate. It were long,
ll the expedients and the shifts,
fights a season so severe
he guards his tender trust;
in vain. The learn'd and wise
l exclaim, and judge the song
me, and like its theme the fruit
bour, worthless when produced.
garden loves a green-house too.
a less propitious clime,
xotic beauty, warm and snug,
s whistle, and the snows descend.
le with unwithering leaf
d flourishes. The golden boast
d western India there.

They form one social shade, as if conv
By magic summons of the Orphean lyr
Yet just arrangement, rarely brought t
But by a master's hand, disposing wel
The gay diversities of leaf and flower,
Must lend its aid to illustrate all thei
And dress the regular yet various scen
Plant behind plant aspiring, in the va
The dwarfish, in the rear retired, but
Sublime above the rest, the statelier s
So once were ranged the sons of ancie
A noble show! while Roscius trod th
And so, while Garrick, as renown'd
The sons of Albion; fearing each to
Some note of Nature's music from his
And covetous of Shakspeare's beauty,
In every flash of his far-beaming eye
Nor taste alone and well-contrived d
Suffice to give the marshall'd ranks t
Of their complete effect. Much yet
Unsung, and many cares are yet beh
And more laborious; cares on which
Their vigour, injured soon, not soon
The soil must be renew'd, which oft
Loses its treasure of salubrious salts
And disappoints the roots; the slen

ating death.
d offices, (and who
them, offices like these?)
oil. The sight is pleased,
odoriferous leaf,
freely breathes abroad
ks him with its sweets.
asing in their kind,
employs of rural life,
eel of time
ding, and beginning still.
o deck the shapely knoll,
nd gaily dress'd appears
m the dark green lawn
deem'd a labour due
nd asks the touch of taste.
mixture of well-match'd
ach giving each relief,
beauty shining more)
ngth may wield the ponderous

l, and wheel the compost home;
ef grace the garden shows,
ive, is the fair result
creature of a polish'd mind.
Gothic as the scene,
sipid citizen resorts
ath; where Industry mispent,
is uncouth ill-chosen task,
aven on earth; with suns and moons
'd stones has charged the encumber'd

d the zodiac in the dust.
, who would see his flowers disposed
n just order, ere he gives
trusted treasure of their seeds,
future whole; that when the scene
nto its preconceived display,
elf, and all as with one voice
may attest his bright design.

Some clothe the soil that feeds the
And lowly creeping, modest and y
Like virtue, thriving most where li
Some more aspiring catch the neig
With clasping tendrils, and invest
Else unadorn'd, with many a gay-t
And fragrant chaplet, recompensin
The strength they borrow with the
All hate the rank society of weeds
Noisome, and ever greedy to exha
The impoverish'd earth; an overbe
That, like the multitude made fac
Disturb good order, and degrade t
O bless'd seclusion from a jarri
Which he, thus occupied, enjoys!
Cannot indeed to guilty man resto
Lost innocence, or cancel follies p
But it has peace, and much secure
From all assaults of evil; proving
A faithful barrier, not o'erleap'd w
By vicious Custom, raging uncont
Abroad, and desolating public life
When fierce Temptation, seconded
By traitor Appetite, and arm'd wit
Temper'd in hell, invades the throl
To combat may be glorious, and su

us bless'd I draw a picture of that bliss;
peless, indeed, that dissipated minds,
d profligate abusers of a world
ated fair so much in vain for them,
ld seek the guiltless joys, that I describe,
ed by my report: but sure no less,
self-condemn'd they must neglect the prize,
what they will not taste must yet approve.
t we admire we praise; and, when we praise,
it into notice, that, its worth
wledged, others may admire it too.
refore recommend, though at the risk
popular disgust, yet boldly still,
cause of piety, and sacred truth,
l virtue, and those scenes, which God ordain'd
uld best secure them, and promote them most;
nes that I love, and with regret perceive
aken, or through folly not enjoy'd.
e is the nymph, though liberal of her smiles,
l chaste, though unconfined, whom I extol.
as the prince in Shushan, when he call'd,
glorious of her charms, his Vashti forth,
grace the full pavilion. His design
but to boast his own peculiar good,
ich all might view with envy, none partake.
charmer is not mine alone; my sweets,
l she that sweetens all my bitters too,
ure, enchanting Nature, in whose form
lineaments divine I trace a hand,
t errs not, and find raptures still renew'd,
ee to all men—universal prize.
nge that so fair a creature should yet want
irers, and be destined to divide
h meaner objects e'en the few she finds!
pp'd of her ornaments, her leaves and flowers,
loses all her influence. Cities then
act us, and neglected Nature pines
ndon'd, as *unworthy* of our love.
are not wholesome airs, though unperfumed
ses; and clear suns, though scarcely felt;

They would be, were ...
And folly in the heart; were E
What England was, plain, hospi
And undebauch'd. But we ha
To all the virtues of those bette
And all their honest pleasures.
Knew their own masters; and
Who had survived the father, s
Now the legitimate and rightfu
Is but a transient guest, newly
As soon to be supplanted. He
His patrimonial timber cast it
Sells the last scantling, and tr
To some shrewd sharper, ere i
Estates are landscapes, gazed
Then advertised, and auctione
The country starves, and the
charged
And surfeited lewd town with
By a just judgment strip aud
The wings, that waft our rich
Grow on the gamester's elbo

d acres to a sheltering grove.
The lake in front becomes a lawn;
ish, hills subside, and valleys rise;
ns, as if created for his use,
track of his directing wand,
r straight, now rapid and now slow,
muring soft, now roaring in cascades—
bids! The enraptured owner smiles,
'd, and yet, finish'd as it seems,
ts a grace, the loveliest it could show,
o satisfy the enormous cost.
to the last poor item of his wealth,
, departs, and leaves the accomplish'd plan,
has touch'd, retouch'd, many a long day
d, and many a night pursued in dreams,
en it meets his hopes, and proves the heaven
ted, for a wealthier to enjoy!
w perhaps the glorious hour is come,
having no stake left, no pledge to endear
terests, or that gives her sacred cause
nent's operation on his love,
rns with most intense and flagrant zeal
rve his country. Ministerial grace
him out money from the public chest;
that mine be shut, some private purse
lies his need with a usurious loan,
e refunded duly, when his vote
managed shall have earn'd its worthy price.
nocent, compared with arts like these,
pe, and cock'd pistol, and the whistling ball
through the traveller's temples! He, that finds
drop of Heaven's sweet mercy in his cup,
dig, beg, rot, and perish, well content,
he may wrap himself in honest rags
his last gasp; but could not for a world
sup his dirty and dependent bread
pools and ditches of the commonwealth,
and sickening at his own success.
ition, avarice, penury incurr'd
less riot, vanity, the lust

Of pleas
As duly as the s
The world of wandering k
London ingulfs them all! The sha
And the shark's prey; the spendthrift, and the
That sucks him: there the sycophant, and he
Who, with bareheaded and obsequious bows,
Begs a warm office, doom'd to a cold jail
And great per diem, if his patron frown.
The levee swarms, as if in golden pomp
Were character'd on every statesman's door,
"*Batter'd and bankrupt fortunes mended*"
These are the charms, that sully and eclips
The charms of nature. 'Tis the cruel grip
That lean, hard-handed Poverty inflicts,
The hope of better things, the chance to
The wish to shine, the thirst to be amus
That at the sound of Winter's hoary wi
Unpeople all our counties of such her
Of fluttering, loitering, cringing, beggi
And wanton vagrants, as make Londo
And boundless as it is, a crowded co
O thou, resort and mart of all the
Chequer'd with all complexions of
And spotted with all crimes; in w
Much that I love, and more that I
And all that I abhor; thou freckl
That pleasest and yet shock'st m
weep, can hope, and
when I thi

'HE TASK.

BOOK IV.

ARGUMENT OF THE FO

The post comes in.—The newsp
world contemplated at a dist
Winter.—The rural amusement
ing compared with the fashi
dress to Evening.—A brown st
in the evening.—The waggone
piece.—The rural thief.—Pu
multitude of them censured.—
ter: what she was—what she
of country manners almost lo
change.—Desertion of the cou
Neglect of magistrates.—The
in fault.—The new recruit and
—Reflection on bodies corp
rural objects natural to all,
tally extinguished.

HE TASK.

BOOK IV.

VINTER EVENING.

ıe twanging horn o'er yonder bridge,
ıarisome but needful length
ntry flood, in which the moon
ıled face reflected bright;—
erald of a noisy world,
boots, strapp'd waist, and frozen

ations lumbering at his back.
rge, the close-pack'd load behind,
at he brings, his one concern
to the destined inn;
ɔpp'd the expected bag, pass on.
ıe goes, light-hearted wretch,
ıeerful: messenger of grief
ısands, and of joy to some;
ıut whether grief or joy.
ı, and the fall of stocks,
and marriages, epistles wet
: trickled down the writer's cheeks
ods from his fluent quill,
h amorous sighs of absent swains,
ɔnsive, equally affect
ıim, unconscious of them all.
ɔrtant budget! usher'd in
t-shaking music, who can say

And the loud laugh—I long to кно
I burn to set the imprison'd wrang
And give them voice and utteranc

Now stir the fire, and close the s
Let fall the curtains, wheel the so
And, while the bubbling and loud-
Throws up a steamy column, and t
That cheer but not inebriate, wait
So let us welcome peaceful evenin
Not such his evening, who with st
Sweats in the crowded theatre, an
And bored with elbow-points throu
Outscolds the ranting actor on the
Nor his, who patient stands till hi
And his head thumps, to feed upo
Of patriots, bursting with heroic r
Or placemen, all tranquillity and
This folio of four pages, happy wo
Which not e'en critics criticise; t
Inquisitive Attention, while I rea
Fast bound in chains of silence, w

ders lubricate the course they take;
modest speaker is ashamed and grieved,
gross a moment's notice; and yet begs,
a propitious ear for his poor thoughts,
ever trivial all that he conceives.
t bashfulness! it claims at least this praise;
learth of information and good sense,
it foretells us, always comes to pass.
ets of declamation thunder here;
forests of no meaning spread the page,
ich all comprehension wanders lost;
fields of pleasantry amuse us there
merry descants on a nation's woes.
est appears a wilderness of strange
ay confusion; roses for the cheeks,
lilies for the brows of faded age,
for the toothless, ringlets for the bald,
en, earth, and ocean, plunder'd of their sweets,
areous essences, Olympian dews,
ons, and city feasts, and favourite airs,
real journeys, submarine exploits,
Katerfelto, with his hair on-end
s own wonders, wondering for his bread.
pleasant, through the loop-holes of retreat,
eep at such a world; to see the stir
e great Babel, and not feel the crowd;
ear the roar she sends through all her gates
safe distance, where the dying sound
a soft murmur on the uninjured ear.
sitting, and surveying thus at ease
globe and its concerns, I seem advanced
ome secure and more than mortal height,
liberates and exempts me from them all.
ras submitted to my view, turns round
all its generations; I behold
tumult, and am still. The sound of war
lost its terrours ere it reaches me;
res, but alarms me not. I mourn the pride
avarice, that make man a wolf to man;
the faint echo of those brazen throats,

He sucks intelligence
And spreads the hone
At his return—a rich
He travels, and I too,
Ascend his topmast, t
Discover countries, w
Suffer his woes, and s
While fancy, like the
Runs the great circui

O Winter, ruler of
Thy scatter'd hair wi
Thy breath congeal'd
Fringed with a beard
Than those of age, th
A leafless branch thy
A sliding car, indebte
But urged by storms
I love thee, all unlove
And dreaded as thou
A prisoner in the yet
Shortening his journe
And hurrying him, im
Down to the rosy we
Compensating his los
Of social converse an
And gathering, at sho
The family dispersed

rt, proficient in the art
alarm, assaults these doors
ngs; no stationary steeds
knell, while, heedless of the sound,
fan themselves, and quake:
edle plies its busy task,
ws, the well depicted flower,
ly into the snowy lawn,
m; buds, and leaves, and sprigs,
drils, gracefully disposed,
le finger of the fair;
cannot fade, of flowers that blow
ess when all besides decay.
storian's page by one
the amusement of the rest;
re, whose treasure of sweet sounds
many a trembling chord shakes out;
oice symphonious, yet distinct,
rming strife triumphant still;
ht, and set a keener edge
stry: the threaded steel
d unfelt the task proceeds.
sed, the customary rites
l commence. A Roman meal;
tress of the world once found
her patriots of high note,
nlight, at their humble doors,
ld oak's domestic shade,
feast! a radish and an egg.
es, not trivial, yet not dull,
th a frown forbids the play
oscribes the sound of mirth:
ly, like an impious world,
gion frenzy, and the God
m, an intruder on their joys,
ful name, or deem his praise
Themes of a graver tone,
r gratitude and love,
ce with Memory's pointing wand,

The social card. O evenings, I
More to be prized and coveted tl
As more illumined, and with nob
That I, and mine, and those we l
Is Winter hideous in a garb lik
Needs he the tragic fur, the smok
The pent-up breath of an unsavou
To thaw him into feeling; or the
And snappish dialogue, that flipp
Call comedy, to prompt him with
The self-complacent actor, when h
(Stealing a sidelong glance at a fu
The slope of faces, from the floor
(As if one master-spring controll'd
Relax'd into an universal grin,
Sees not a countenance there that
Half so refined or so sincere as ou
Cards were superfluous here, with
That idleness has ever yet contriv
To fill the void of an unfurnish'd
To palliate dulness, and give time
Time, as he pass

rld whom fashion blinds
eased when idle most;
ir wasted hours.
; their mothers wore
ib, assume the dress
s in the school
nd night by night
corner of the board,
soon play all the game.
e. Roving as I rove,
end, or how proceed?
oft turns aside,
rock or mouldering tower,
him not; then coming home
, it, that the world may know
r what was nothing worth;
hand, and palette spread,
, for a far different use,
olls, and every idle thing,
n her excursive flights.
once again, season of peace;
ening, and continue long!
ee in the streaky west,
, slow moving, while the Night
eeping train; one hand employ'd
e curtain of repose
st, the other charged for man
vion of the cares of day:
ly adorn'd, not needing aid,
tured Night, of clustering gems;
just twinkling on thy brow,
save that the moon is thine
ers, not worn indeed on high
ous pageantry, but set
randeur in thy purple zone,
ess, but of an ampler round.
nd thou shalt find thy votary
o. Composure is thy gift:
: I devote thy gentle hours

... when our drawing-ro
With lights, by clear reflecti
From many a mirror, in whi
Goliah, might have seen his
Whole without stooping, to
My pleasures too begin. Bu
The glowing hearth may sati
With faint illumination, that
The shadows to the ceiling, ti
Dancing uncouthly to the qu
Not undelightful is an hour t
So spent in parlour-twilight:
Suits well the thoughtful or
The mind contemplative, with
Pregnant, or indisposed alike
Laugh ye, who boast your mo
That never felt a stupor, kno
Nor need one; I am conscio
Fearless, a soul that does not
Me oft has Fancy ludicrous a
Soothed with a waking dream
Trees, churches, and strange
In the red cinders, while wit
I gazed, myself creating what
Nor less amused have I quies
The sooty films, that play up
Pendulous

ıis full strength, absorb'd and lost.
ed at ease, I lose an hour
at length the freezing blast,
bolted shutter, summons home
powers; and snapping short
ads, with which the fancy weaves
s, restores me to myself.
y recess; and how the frost,
and the rough wind endear
l the warmth enjoy'd within!
is and fields at close of day
ıow; the meadows green,
and the lands, where lately waved
vest, of a mellow brown,
tely by the forceful share.
ıe weedy fallows smile
ıot unprofitable, grazed
feeding, and selecting each
ıerb; while all the leafless groves
horizon, wore a sable hue,
in the kindred dusk of eve.
ngs a change! a total change!
w, though silently perform'd,
ıd by most unfelt, the face
ature undergoes.
ıcy shower: the downy flakes
ıd, with never-ceasing lapse,
g upon all below,
objects. Earth receives
ckening mantle; and the green
ade, that fear'd the chilling blast,
't beneath so warm a veil.
orld, so thorny, and where none
ss unblighted, or, if found,
thistly sorrow at its side,
ıart of wisdom, and no sin
ıw of love, to measure lots
inguish'd than ourselves; that thus
patience bear our moderate ills,
ise with others suffering more.

While every breath, by respi
Forced downward, is consol
Upon their jutting chests.
The pelting brunt of the tem
With half-shut eyes, and pucl
Presented bare against the st
One hand secures his hat, sa
He brandishes his pliant leng
Resounding oft, and never he
O happy; and in my account
That sensibility of pain, with
Refinement is endued, thrice h
Thy frame, robust and hardy,
The piercing cold, but feels it
The learned finger never need
Thy vigorous pulse; and the u
That breathes the spleen, and s
Of the infirm, is wholesome air
Thy days roll on exempt from
Thy waggon is thy wife; and th
That drag the dull

ranty stock of brushwood, blazing clear,
ying soon, like all terrestrial joys.
w small embers left she nurses well;
vhile her infant race, with outspread hands,
rowded knees, sit cowering o'er the sparks,
s, content to quake, so they be warm'd.
an feels least, as more inured than she
ter, and the current in his veins
riskly moved by his severer toil;
too finds his own distress in theirs.
pen soon extinguish'd, which I saw
d along at the cold finger's end
hen the day declined; and the brown loaf
l on the shelf, half eaten without sauce
bury cheese, or butter, costlier still;
eems their only refuge: for, alas,
penury is felt the thought is chain'd,
reet colloquial pleasures are but few.
ll this thrift they thrive not. All the care
ous Parsimony takes, but just
he small inventory, bed, and stool,
and old carved chest, from public sale.
ve, and live without extorted alms
rudging hands; but other boast have none,
the their honest pride, that scorns to beg,
mfort else, but in their mutual love.
e you much, ye meek and patient pair,
are worthy; choosing rather far
but independent crust, hard earn'd,
ten with a sigh, than to endure
gged frowns and insolent rebuffs
ves in office, partial in the work
ribution; liberal of their aid
morous Importunity in rags,
-times deaf to suppliants, who would blush
r a tatter'd garb however coarse,
famine cannot reconcile to filth:
ask with painful shyness, and, refused
e deserving, silently retire!
ye of good courage! Time itself

... wealthier than o
I mean the man, who, when
Need help, denies them nothi
But poverty with most, wh
Their long complaints, is self-
The effect of laziness or sottis
Now goes the nightly thief pr
For plunder; much solicitous
He may compensate for a day
By works of darkness and noc
Wo to the gardener's pale, the
Plash'd neatly, and secured wi
Deep in the loamy bank. Upt
Resistless in so bad a cause, bu
To better deeds, he bundles up
An ass's burthen, and, when la
And heaviest, light of foot steal
Nor does the boarded hovel bet
The well-stack'd pile of riven lo
From his pernicious force. Nor
Unwrench'd the door, however v
Where Chanticl...

on, and imbrutes the man.
noose the villain's neck,
is own; who persecutes the blood
in his children's veins, and hates
he woman he has sworn to love!
ve may, through city or through town,
nlet, of this merry land,
nd beggar'd, every twentieth pace
anguarded nose to such a whiff
ch, forth issuing from the styes
icensed, as makes Temperance reel.
lved and lost in curling clouds
e, and guzzling deep, the boor,
d the groom: The craftsman there
an leave of all his toil;
, joiner, he that plies the shears,
neads the dough; all loud alike,
d all drunk! the fiddle screams
piteous, as it wept and wail'd
es and harmony unheard:
pute whate'er the theme; while she,
arbitress of such debate,
sign-post, holds with even hand
e scales. In this she lays
norance; in that, of pride;
lighted with the eternal poise.
quent curse, and its twin sound,
ending oath, not to be praised
l, musical, polite,
hich modern senators employ,
rhetoric, and who swear for fame!
hools in which plebeian minds
re initiated in arts,
ay practise with polite grace

... by the Midas finge
Bleed gold for ministers to
Drink, and be mad then; 'tis
Gloriously drunk obey the i
Her cause demands the assist
Ye all can swallow, and she

Would I had fallen upon t
That poets celebrate; those
And those Arcadian scenes, t
And Sidney, warbler of poetic
Nymphs were Dianas then, an
That felt their virtues: Innoc
From courts dismiss'd, found
The footsteps of Simplicity, im
Upon the yielding herbage, (so
Then were not all effaced: then
And manners profligate, were r
Observed as prodigies, and soon
Vain wish! those days were nev
Sat for the picture: and the poe
Imparting substance to an empty
Imposed a ...

streaming gay, superbly raised,
d beyond all human size,
ome smart wig-weaver's hand
n half the tresses it sustains;
uffled, and her tottering form
on French heels; she might be deem'd
basket dangling on her arm
r more truly) of a rank
r dairy-work, or sale of eggs.
on with footboy at her heels,
ishing for her awkward load,
l her umbrella all her care!
as tinged the country; and the stain
ot upon a vestal's robe,
r what it soils. The fashion runs
e scenes still rural; but, alas,
graced with rural manners now!
en in the pastoral retreat
ed door was safe; men did not watch
other's right, or guard their own.
as undisturb'd by fear, unscared
howlings; and the chilling tale
murder was a wonder, heard
il credit, told to frighten babes.
now to unsuspicious nights,
s unalarm'd! Now, ere you sleep,
r polish'd arms be primed with care,
e night-bolt; ruffians are abroad;
larum of the cock's shrill throat
trumpet, summoning your ear
ands of hostile feet within.
t has its dangers; and the walk
hless wastes and woods, unconscious

nts than melodious birds,
flocks, is hazardous and bold.
ange! to which full many a cause
opeless of a cure, conspires.
f human things from good to ill,
vorse, is fatal, never fails.

To the lest ...

Taints downward all the
Of order, from the chari
The rich, and they that
The license of the lowe
Desert their office; and
On pleasure, haunt the
To all the violence of l
Resign the scenes their
Authority herself not
Though resident, and
The plump convivial p
The magisterial sword
His reverence and his
On the same cushion
Perhaps timidity restr
When he should strik
Himself enslaved by
The audacious convic
Perhaps, though by p
He too may have his
Less dainty than bec
In lucrative concern
His milk-white hand
But here and there
Foh! 'twas a bribe t
Corruption. Whose

those that bear them, in whatever cause,
m most at variance with all moral good,
d incompatible with serious thought.
t clown, the child of nature, without guile,
ss'd with an infant's ignorance of all
t his own simple pleasures; now and then
wrestling-match, a foot-race, or a fair;
ballotted, and trembles at the news:
epish he doffs his hat, and mumbling swears
Bible-oath to be whate'er they please,
do he knows not what. The task perform'd,
at instant he becomes the sergeant's care,
pupil, and his torment, and his jest.
awkward gait, his introverted toes,
nt knees, round shoulders, and dejected looks,
cure him many a curse. By slow degrees,
apt to learn, and form'd of stubborn stuff,
yet by slow degrees puts off himself,
ows conscious of a change, and likes it well:
stands erect; his slouch becomes a walk;
steps right onward, martial in his air,
form, and movement; is as smart above
meal and larded locks can make him; wears
s hat, or his plumed helmet, with a grace;
d, his three years of heroship expired,
turns indignant to the slighted plough.
hates the field, in which no fife or drum
tends him; drives his cattle to a march;
d sighs for the smart comrades he has left.
were well if his exterior change were all—
t with his clumsy port the wretch has lost
s ignorance and harmless manners too.
swear, to game, to drink; to show at home
lewdness, idleness, and sabbath-breach,
e great proficiency he made abroad;
astonish and to grieve his gazing friends,
break some maiden's and his mother's heart;
be a pest where he was useful once;
re his sole aim, and all his glory, now.
Man in society is like a flower

Beneath one head, for p
Like flowers selected fro
And bundled close to fil
Fades rapidly, and, by c
Contracts defilement no
Hence charter'd borough
And burghers, men imm
In all their private func
Become a loathsome bo
For dissolution, hurtful
Hence merchants, unimp
Against the charities of
Incorporated, seem at o
Their nature; and, disc
For mercy and the com
Build factories with blo
At the sword's point, a
Of innocent commercial
Hence too the field of g
Misdeems it, dazzled by
With all its majesty of
Enchanting music and i
Is but a school, where t
On principle, where fo
For folly, gallantry for
But slighted as it is,
Abandon'd, and which

y dreams were rural; rural too
t-born efforts of my youthful muse,
e and jingling her poetic bells,
her ear was mistress of their powers.
l could please me but whose lyre was tuned
ure's praises. Heroes and their feats
d me, never weary of the pipe
rus, assembling, as he sang,
tic throng beneath his favourite beech.
ilton had indeed a poet's charms:
my taste his Paradise surpass'd
iggling efforts of my boyish tongue,
k its excellence. I danced for joy.
ll'd much, that, at so ripe an age
e seven years, his beauties had then first
l my wonder; and admiring still,
ll admiring, with regret supposed
half lost, because not sooner found.
o enamour'd of the life I loved,
: in its praise, in its pursuit
ned, and possessing it at last
ansports, such as favour'd lovers feel,
d, prized, and wish'd that I had known
us Cowley! and, though now reclaim'd
ern lights from an erroneous taste,
t but lament thy splendid wit
ed in the cobwebs of the schools.
evere thee, courtly though retired!
stretch'd at ease in Chertsey's silent bowers,
mploy'd; and finding rich amends
st world in solitude and verse.
n with all: the love of Nature's works
gredient in the compound man
at the creation of the kind.
ough the Almighty Maker has throughout
inated each from each, by strokes
uches of his hand, with so much art
fied, that two were never found
t all points—yet this obtains in all,
l discern a beauty in his works,

Nor habits of luxu
Whatever else they
In human bosoms,
The villas with whi
Like a swarth Indi
Prove it. A breath
The glimpse of a gr
The citizen, and br
E'en in the stifling
A garden, in which
That soothe the ric
That here and ther
Of nightshade, or v
He cultivates. Th
That Nature lives;
Is still the livery s
Though sickly samp
What are the casem
The prouder sashes
Of orange, myrtle,
The Frenchman's d
That man, immure
His inborn inexting
Of rural scenes, co
By supplemental sl
The most unfurnis

w close-pent man regrets
h what ardour he contrives
e, when he can no more.
, patroness of health and ease,
on, heart-consoling joys,
asures, in the throng'd abode
known; hail, rural life!
who will to the pursuit
molument, or fame;
nyself to such a chase,
pts, or envy his success.
eat. Great offices will have
nd God gives to every man
er, understanding, taste,
to life, and lets him fall
he was ordain'd to fill.
of an injured land
e to enlarge upon, a heart
age to redress her wrongs;
nity; to judges sense;
ity and skill;
itious mind, content
f life, that early felt
nd leisure, and ere long
leisure, and that ease I wish'd.

THE TASK.

BOOK V.

ARGUMENT OF

A frosty morning.—The
woodman and his dog.-
effects of frost at a w
Russia's palace of ice.—
—War one of them.—W
monarchy.—The evils c
loyalty contrasted.—Th
there.—Liberty the chie
country.—Modern patr
why.—The perishable n
institutions.—Spiritual
The slavish state of man
Deist, if you can.—Grac
spective merits of patrio
Their different treatment.
man whom grace makes
works of God.—Address

HE TASK.

BOOK V.

THE

ER MORNING WALK.

g; and the sun, with ruddy orb
es the horizon; while the clouds,
ray before the driving wind,
s the disk emerges more,
t some city in a blaze,
the leafless wood. His slanting ray
nal down the snowy vale,
all with his own rosy hue,
rb and every spiry blade
ngth of shadow o'er the field.
ng into longitude immense,
avity, and sage remark
am but a fleeting shade,
to a smile. With eye askance
iscular proportion'd limb
o a lean shank. The shapeless pair,
n'd to mock me, at my side
step; and, as I near approach
walk along the plaster'd wall,
sight! the legs without the man.
of the plain lies buried deep
dazzling deluge; and the bents,
grass, upspearing o'er the rest,
htly and unseen, now shine

Then ...
Fretful if unsupplied; but ...
And patient of the slow-paced swain's delay.
He from the stack carves out the accustom'd
Deep-plunging, and again deep plunging oft
His broad keen knife into the solid mass:
Smooth as a wall the upright remnant stan
With such undeviating and even force
He severs it away: no heedless care,
Lest storms should overset the leaning pil
Deciduous, or its own unbalanced weight
Forth goes the woodman, leaving unconce
The cheerful haunts of man; to wield th
And drive the wedge, in yonder forest dr
From morn to eve his solitary task.
Shaggy, and lean, and shrewd, with poin
And tail cropp'd short, half lurcher and
His dog attends him. Close behind his
Now creeps he slow; and now, with ma
Wide-scampering, snatches up the drift
With ivory teeth, or ploughs it with his
Then shakes his powder'd coat, and ba
Heedless of all his pranks, the sturdy
Moves right toward the mark; nor sto
But now and then with pressure of hi
To adjust the fragrant charge of a sh
That fumes beneath his nose: the tru
... him, scenting all

quit the sheltering eaves,
on; well they eye
d thievishly resolved
ng famine, often scared
oracious kind.
y made, one only care
search of sunny nook,
the blast. Resign'd
cock foregoes
nd, wading at their head
steps, seems to resent
stateliness retrench'd.
ds, that in summer cheer
s with their ceaseless songs,
where subsist they now?
naught; the imprison'd worm is

a clod; all seeds of herbs
and berry-bearing thorns,
ish, (whatever some suppose)
r minstrels no supply.
ted rigour of the year
merous flocks. In chinks and holes
ek an unmolested end,
npts; self-buried ere they die.
and daws forsake the fields,
grub, nor root, nor earth-nut, now
abour more; and perch'd aloft
e, or stalking in the path,
rs upon the traveller's track,
nauseous dole, though sweet to them,
ise or half-digested grain.
are lost amid the splendid blank,
g all distinction. On the flood,
id fix'd, the snowy weight
olved; while silently beneath,
eived, the current steals away.
re, scornful of a check, it leaps
m, dashes on the restless wheel,

The pencil of the pen, ta
Here glittering turrets r
(Fantastic misarrangeme
Large growth of what m
And shrubs of fairy land
That trickle down the br
Shoot into pillars of pell
And prop the pile they l
Here grotto within grott
The sunbeam; there, em
The growing wonder tak
Capricious, in which fan
The likeness of some obj
Thus Nature works as if
And in defiance of her r
By these fortuitous and
Performing such inimita
As she with all her rule
Less worthy of applause
Because a novelty, the w
Imperial mistress of the
Thy most magnificent an
The wonder of the Nortl
When thou wouldst buil
To enrich thy walls: but

often blinds the traveller's course,
in an unexpected tomb.
eam the fabric rose;
mmer or of saw was there:
e well-adjusted parts
oin'd, nor other cement ask'd
erfused to make them one.
ly disposed, and of all hues,
side: a watery light
h the clear transparency, that seem'd
new risen, or meteor fallen
Earth, of lambent flame serene.
ittle prodigy, though smooth
e materials, yet frost-bound
. Nor wanted aught within,
dence might well befit,
r for use. Long wavy wreaths
fear'd no enemy but warmth,
pannels. Mirror needed none
vitreous; but in order due
and commodious seat
t least commodious seat) were there;
h, and high-built throne august.
city was found in all,
oist to the warm touch; a scene
glory, once a stream,
ide into a stream again.
at a mortifying stroke
severity, that glanced
onarch) on her own estate,
ndeur and the courts of kings.
t in its nature, as in show
; as worthless, as it seem'd
recious; to the foot
nd false; it smiled, and it was cold.
es have great playthings. Some have
l
untains into men, and some
uman wonders mountain-high.
used the dull, sad years of life,

But war's a game, ..
Kings would not play at. Nation
To extort their truncheons from t
Of heroes, whose infirm and baby
Are gratified with mischief; and
Because men suffer it, their toy t

When Babel was confounded, a
Confederacy of projectors wild a
Was split into diversity of tongu
Then, as a shepherd separates h
These to the upland, to the valle
God drave asunder, and assign'd
To all the nations. Ample was
He gave them, in its distributi
And equal; and he bade them
Peace was awhile their care:

sow'd,

And reap'd their plenty withou
But violence can never longer
Than human passions please.
Are sown the sparks that kind
Occasion needs but fan them,
Cain had already shed a brot
The deluge wash'd it out; b
The seeds of murder in the b
... judgmen

nd cultivate their just demesne,
:ovet what they saw so fair.
an on earth: these fought for spoil,
self-defence. Savage at first
d irregular. At length
above the rest for strength,
ı, for courage, or for all,
ıader; him they served in war,
eace, for sake of warlike deeds
ɔ less. Who could with him compare?
rthy to control themselves,
prowess had subdued their foes?
ɔrding field for the display
le one chief, whom times of peace,
ıeir exigences too, and call
ɔvernment, at length made king.
.me too proud for man to wear
and meekness; and the crown,
their eyes, who set it on,
ıtoxicate the brows it bound.
t property of most,
.rcel of the common mass,
of means to raise themselves,
l settle lower than they need.
t what it is to feel within
ive faculty, that grasps
s with ease, that turns and wields,
ıt an effort, plans too vast
eption, which they cannot move.
mpotence they soon grow drunk
'hen they see an able man
ıotice: and, besotted thus,
ıdestal, and say, 'Stand there,
dmiration and our praise.'

...y demi-deity and fume h
That in due season he forge
Inflated and astrut with self
He gulps the windy diet; a
Adopting their mistake, prof
The World was made in vain
Thenceforth they are his catt
To bear his burthens, drawin
And sweating in his service, h
Becomes the soul that animat
He deems a thousand, or ten t
Spent in the purchase of renow
An easy reckoning; and they
Thus kings were first invented,
Were burnish'd into heroes, an
The arbiters of this terraqueou
Storks among frogs, that hav
died.
Strange, that such folly, as lifts
To eminence fit only for a god,
Should ever drivel out of human
E'en in th...

are men to custom, and so prone
e what is ancient, and can plead
long observance for its use,
ervitude, the worst of ills,
ver'd down from sire to son,
guarded as a sacred thing.
or can it bear the shock
discussion, that a man,
l and made up like other men
tumultuous, in whom lust
as ample measure meet,
soms of the slaves he rules,
despot absolute, and boast
only freeman of his land!
n he pleases, and on whom he will,
vith any or with no pretence
ion given, or wrong sustain'd,
he beggarly last doit, by means
n humour dictates, from the clutch
that thus he may procure
ds, weary of penurious life,
opportunity to die?
(with less prudence than of old
ibed to his assembled trees
onvention) put your trust
ow of a bramble, and reclined
peace beneath his dangerous branch,
im, and celebrate his sway,
ye passive fortitude? Whence springs
enying zeal, that holds it good,
ie prickly grievance, and to hang

Mark now
Of kings,
We love t
We the chi
You the re
We for the
You chains
Our love is
In reason, i
Yours, a bli
And licks th
Were kingsh
Sterling, and
I would not l
Causeless, an
Where love is
Not to the ma
Whose freed
Of a superior,
Who lives, and
Exposed to ma
The state, that
And forced to a
Deserves at leas

me to manhood, and opprobrious more
than all her losses and defeats,
ster date, by sea or land,
of bondage, worse than that of old
avenged on Pharaoh—the Bastille.
owers the abode of broken hearts;
ns and ye cages of despair,
rchs have supplied from age to age
:, such as suits their sovereign ears,
nd groans of miserable men!
an English heart that would not leap
it ye were fallen at last; to know
ur enemies, so oft employ'd
chains for us, themselves were free.
o values Liberty, confines
r her predominance within
bounds; her cause engages him
leaded. 'Tis the cause of man.
l the most forlorn of humankind,
nough unaccused, condemn'd untried,
red, and hopeless of escape.
the visionary emblem seen
Babylon, life stands a stump,
ed about with hoops of brass,
though all his pleasant boughs are
ne:
ne hour-bell and expect no change;
is the sullen sound is heard,
ect, that, though a joyous note
ose moments all have one dull pace,
nd rovers in the world at large

To read eng
In staggerin
A sad mema
To turn pur
And bloated
Is made fam
Comes at his
To wear out
The studs, th
Then downw
And then alt
By dint of ch
Some relish;
In all directi
Oh comfortle
With woes, w
And beg for
That man sh
Abridge him
Brazificate him
Upon the end
And social
And boom
To harmless

: of Discovery; and begets,
: suffer it, a sordid mind,
ıagar intellect, unfit
ıant of man's noble form.
re still, blameworthy as thou art,
loss of empire, and though squeezed
igence, till annual food
craving hunger of the state,
ıt still happy, and the chief
ations, seeing thou art free;
ıok of earth! Thy clime is rude,
vapours, and disposes much
sadness, and none more than mine:
lterate manners are less soft
e than social life requires,
st need of discipline and art,
what polite France receives
's bounty—that humane address
ss, without which no pleasure is
either starved by cold reserve,
th fierce dispute, a senseless brawl.
e, I love thee: for the sake
eature, can be well content,
thou hast been, poor as thou art,
ıblunary rest beside.
ıslaved, farewell! I could endure
ıere patiently; and chains at home,
free by birthright, not at all.
ere left of roughness in the grain
ıtures, wanting its excuse
gs to freemen, would disgust
e. I should then with double pain
igour of thy fickle clime;
st bewail the blessing lost,
ır Hampdens and our Sidneys bled,
ıast bewail it under skies
ıg a people less austere;
ıich, having never known me free,
ıproach me with the loss I felt.
ıe impossible events,

Design'd by loud declain
Of liberty, themselves th
Incurs derision for his e
And lack of knowledge, a
For when was public virt
Where private was not?
Who loves no part? He b
Who is in truth the friend
Can he be strenuous in his
Who slights the charities t
That country, if at all, mus
'Tis therefore sober and p
For England's glory, seeing
And sickly, while her cham
So loose to private duty, th
Healthful and undisturb'd b
Can dream them trusty to th
Such were not they of old, w
Dispersed the shackles of us
And hew'd them link from
sons
Were

dust, and all our mightiest works
e deep foundations that we lay,
hs them up, and not a trace remains.
ith what we deem eternal rock:
ge asks where the fabric stood;
dust, sifted and search'd in vain,
verable secret sleeps.
is yet a liberty, unsung
nd by senators unpraised,
archs cannot grant, nor all the powers
d hell confederate take away:
hich persecution, fraud,
prisons, have no power to bind;
so tastes can be enslaved no more.
of heart derived from Heaven,
h *His* blood, who gave it to mankind,
with the same token. It is held
and that charter sanction'd sure
npeachable and awful oath
e of a God. His other gifts
royal stamp, that speaks them his,
gust; but this transcends them all.
orks, the visible display
ing energy and might,
o doubt, and worthy of the word,
g an interminable space
d, has fill'd the void so well,
o sparkling what was dark before.
re not his glory. Man, 'tis true,
he beauty of so fair a scene,
suppose the artificer divine
ernal, had he not himself
l it transient, glorious as it is,
lesigning a more glorious far,
as insufficient for his praise.
efore are occasional, and pass;
the confutation of the fool,
g heart disputes against a God;
served, they must be swept away.
labours of his love: they shine

...and confident
Is liberty; a fi
Ere yet mortali
A clear escape
And full immu

Chains are th
Stripes, and a d
The triple purpo
Opprobrious resi
Propense his hea
In silly dotage o
Careless of their
And sordid gravit
To a vile clod so
Resistless from th
That he at last for
Tend downward; h
To reach a depth p
Profounder, in the
Of folly, plunging i
But ere he gain the
He seeks, and acquie
In Heaven-renouncin
What does he not, fr
And self-reproaching

ipet to his fears:
, forgery may be true;
n wish exploded must.
im. Riot is not loud
drown it. In the midst
unctions are sincere;
st by which he shines.
m. His master-lust
resolute rebuke,
l and vanquish'd. Peace ensues,
ort-lived; the puny child
ag Pride, begot
ice. Again he falls,
out finds his best essay
, portending still
by a worse relapse.
ailing Nature, foil'd
d in the vain attempt,
performance. Reason now
Appetite, and pleads the cause
n of late she so condemn'd;
ifts and old devices, worn
he service of debauch,
ime from his offended sight.
ideed given appetites to man,
earth so plenteously with means,
hunger of his wish;
probate, and will he damn
own bounty? making first
, and then enacting laws
less than perfect must despair?
hich whoso but suspects of truth,
God, and makes a slave of man.
iselves, who undertake for hire
s office, and dispense at large
dole of edifying strains,
heir own music? have they faith
th such solemnity of tone
s, *they propound to our belief?*
ct hath the loudest tongue. The voice

To live on terms of amit
And sin without disturb
(As often as libidinous d
Exhausted, he resorts to
Of theological and grave
They gain at last his unr
Till, harden'd his heart's
Of lust, and on the anvil
He slights the strokes of co
Or nothing much, his con
Vain tampering has but fo
'Tis desperate, and he slee
Haste now, philosopher, a
Charm the deaf serpent wi
Of rectitude and fitness, m
How lovely, and the moral
Consulted and obey'd, to g
Directly to the *first and o*
Spare not in such a cause.
Of rant and rhapsody in vi
Be most sublimely good, w

m of fabulous renown,
lead ability to smooth
savage nature, and were each
and omnipotent in song:
nation of apostate man
wise, from earthly to divine,
him that made him. He alone,
eam in philosophic eyes
worthy of disdain, achieves
humanizing what is brute
nd, extracting from the lips
venom, overpowering strength
, and hostility by love.
ive toil'd, and in their country's cause
and their deeds, as they deserve,
d recompense. We give in charge
to the sweet lyre. The historic muse,
treasure, marches with it down
es; and Sculpture, in her turn,
n stone and ever-during brass
m, and to immortalise her trust:
eaths are due, though never paid,
o, posted at the shrine of Truth,
n her defence. A patriot's blood,
n such a strife, may earn indeed,
ne ensure, to his loved land
f liberty and equal laws;
struggle for a brighter prize,
rith more pain. Their blood is shed
on of the noblest claim,
feed upon immortal truth,
n God, to be divinely free,
to anticipate the skies.
ember them. They lived unknown,
ion dragg'd them into fame,
them up to Heaven. Their ashes flew
tells us whither. With their names
palms and sanctifies his song:
, so warm on meaner themes,
lis. She execrates indeed

Of nature, and though [illegible]
With those whose mansions glitter
Calls the delightful scenery all his
His are the mountains, and the val
And the resplendent rivers: his to
With a propriety that none can fee
But who, with filial confidence ins
Can lift to Heaven an unpresumpt
And smiling say—'My Father mad
Are they not his by a peculiar rig
And by an emphasis of interest his
Whose eye they fill with tears of h
Whose heart with praise, and who
With worthy thoughts of that unw
That plann'd, and built, and still
So clothed with beauty for rebellic
Yes—ye may fill your garners, ye t
The loaded soil, and ye may waste
In senseless riot; but ye will not
In feast, or in the chase, in song o
A liberty like his, who, unimpeach
Of usurpation, and to no man's wr
Appropriates nature as his Father'
And has a richer use of yours than
He is indeed a freeman. Free by

[illegible] whose every day
[illegible] evil with it, makes it less:
[illegible]ings, that neither sickness, pain,
can cripple or confine.
[illegible]arrow but he spreads them there
[illegible]d is at large. The oppressor holds
[illegible]nd, but knows not what a range
[illegible]es unconscious of a chain;
[illegible]bind him is a vain attempt,
[illegible]elights in, and in whom he dwells.
[illegible]hyself with God, if thou wouldst taste
Admitted once to his embrace,
[illegible]rceive that thou wast blind before!
[illegible]ll be instructed; and thine heart
[illegible]ull relish, with divine delight
[illegible]it, what hands divine have wrought.
the mountain top, with fases prone,
[illegible]nt upon the scanty herb
[illegible]; or, recumbent on its brow,
[illegible]dless of the scene outspread
[illegible]nd, and stretching far away
[illegible]egions to the distant main.
and admires; but rests content
views. The landscape has his praise,
[illegible]uthor. Unconcern'd who form'd
he sees, he finds it such,
[illegible]ll pleased to find it, asks no more.
[illegible]d that has been touch'd from Heaven,
[illegible]hool of sacred wisdom taught
[illegible]nders, in whose thought the World,
[illegible]xisted ere it was.
[illegible]n sake merely, but for his
[illegible]ho fashion'd it, he gives it praise;
[illegible]m Earth resulting, as it ought,
[illegible]nowledged Sovereign, finds at once
[illegible]roprietor in Him.
sees him, or receives sublimed
or learns at least to employ
the powers she own'd before,
[illegible] things what, with stupid gaze

That fill the skies nightly with so
Sweet conference. Inquires what
With which Heaven rang, when e
To gratulate the new-created Ear
Sent forth a voice, and all the so
Shouted for joy.—'Tell me, ye sh
That navigate a sea that knows n
Beneath a vault unsullied with a
If from your elevation, whence y
Distinctly scenes invisible to man
And systems, of whose birth no t
Have reach'd this nether world, y
Favour'd as ours; transgressors
And hasting to a grave, yet doom
And to possess a brighter heaven
As one, who, long detain'd on fo
Pants to return, and when he se
His country's weather-bleach'd
From the green wave emerging,
Radiant with joy towards the h
So I with animated hopes behol

ad of wisdom. Thou hast built
at were not till by thee employ'd,
d never been hadst thou in strength
ss benevolent than strong.
itnesses, who speak thy power
nfinite, but speak in ears
or receive not their report.
atures testify of thee,
ilm thyself. Theirs is indeed
ce; but 'tis the praise of thine,
eaches it makes prompt to learn,
oon gives talents for its use.
ard, imaginations vain
art, and fables false as Hell;
acular, lure down to death
l and heedless souls of men.
ice, blind chance, ourselves as blind,
y work; which yet appears
impeachable of blame,
man scrutiny, and proved
ost when most severely judged.
iot; or is not where thou reign'st:
forbids that fickle power
e, that works but to confound)
d vagaries with thy laws.
te, refusing while we can
d inventing to ourselves
uilt makes welcome; gods that sleep,
ir follies, or that sit
tors of this bustling stage.
unable to abide
pure as thou art pure,
thee, we love thee for that cause
hunn'd and hated thee before.
e. Then liberty, like day,
soul, and by a flash from Heaven
culties with glorious joy.
d, that mortal ears hear not,
ouch'd them; 'tis the voice of song,
a sent from all thy works;

Thou art [illegible]
Their only point of rest, eternal
From thee departing they are los
At random, without honour, hop
From thee is all that soothes the
His high endeavour, and his gla
His strength to suffer, and his w
But O thou bounteous Giver of
Thou art of all thy gifts thyself
Give what thou canst, without
And with thee rich, take what

THE TASK.

BOOK VI.

winter.—A sheltered
than books.—Our fam
nature makes it appea
—The transformation
shrubbery described.—
course of nature corre
an unremitted act.—I
at this hour of the day
a delightful sight.—O
—That it is a great cr
—That proof illustrat
between the lawful a
them.—Their good an
on.—Apology for the
author on animals.—
gant praise of man.—
shall have an end.—
tion of all things.—A
tion of Him, who sha
tired man vindicated
ness.—Conclusion.

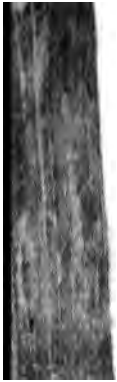
'HE TASK.

BOOK VI.

THE

'ER WALK AT NOON.

in souls a sympathy with sounds,
ind is pitch'd the ear is pleased
airs or martial, brisk or grave;
unison with what we hear
hin us, and the heart replies.
music of those village bells,
rvals upon the ear
'eat, now dying all away,
loud again, and louder still.
orous, as the gale comes on!
ce it opens all the cells
y slept. Wherever I have heard
lody, the scene recurs,
ll its pleasures and its pains.
ensive views the spirit takes,
short moments I retrace
the voyager his course)
of my way through many years.
trospect the journey seems,
always short; the rugged path,
oft, so dreary and forlorn,
a sigh at its disheartening length.
esent evils, while the past
s the mind, or not at all,



Whose favour, like the clouds of
And utter now and then an awful
But had a blessing in its darkest f
Threatening at once and nourishir
We loved, but not enough, the ge
That rear'd us. At a thoughtless
By every gilded folly, we renounc
His sheltering side, and wilfully f
That converse, which we now in
How gladly would the man recal
The boy's neglected sire! a moth
That softer friend, perhaps more
Might he demand them at the ga
Sorrow has, since they went, sub
The playful humour; he could n
(Himself grown sober in the vale
And feel a parent's presence no
But not to understand a treasur
Till time has stolen away the sli
Is cause of half the poverty we
And makes the world the wilde

the harmony comes o'er the vale;
hrough the trees I view the embattled tower,
ce all the music. I again perceive
oothing influence of the wafted strains,
attle in soft musings as I tread
alk, still verdant, under oaks and elms,
outspread branches overarch the glade.
oof, though moveable through all its length
wind sways it, has yet well sufficed,
intercepting in their silent fall
requent flakes, has kept a path for me.
ise is here, or none that hinders thought.
edbreast warbles still, but is content
slender notes, and more than half suppress'd;
ed with his solitude, and flitting light
spray to spray, where'er he rests he shakes
many a twig the pendent drops of ice,
tinkle in the wither'd leaves below.
ess, accompanied with sounds so soft,
ms more than silence. Meditation here
think down hours to moments. Here the heart
give a useful lesson to the head,
Learning wiser grow without his books.
wledge and Wisdom, far from being one,
oft-times no connexion. Knowledge dwells
eads replete with thoughts of other men;
lom in minds attentive to their own.
wledge, a rude unprofitable mass,
mere materials with which Wisdom builds,
smooth'd, and squared, and fitted to its place,
but encumber whom it seems to enrich.
wledge is proud that he has learn'd so much;
lom is humble that he knows no more.
s are not seldom talismans and spells,
which the magic art of shrewder wits
is an unthinking multitude enthrall'd.
e to the fascination of a name
under judgment, hoodwink'd. Some the style
tuates, and through labyrinths and wilds
rror leads them, by a tune entranced.

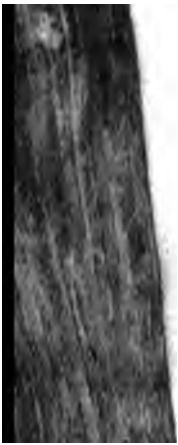
And lanes in which the primrose
Peeps through the moss, that clot
root,
Deceive no student. Wisdom the
Not shy, as in the world, and to
By slow solicitation, seize at onc
The roving thought, and fix it on
What prodigies can power divi
More grand than it produces yea
And all in sight of inattentive m
Familiar with the effect we sligh
And in the constancy of nature's
The regular return of genial mor
And renovation of a faded world
See nought to wonder at. Shoul
As once in Gibeon, interrupt the
Of the undeviating and punctua
How would the world admire! I
An agency divine, to make him
His moment when to sink and w
Age after age, than to arrest his
All we behold is miracle; but s
So duly, all is miracle in vain.
Where now the vital energy, that

put their graceful foliage on again,
more aspiring, and with ampler spread,
boast new charms, and more than they have
lost.
each, in its peculiar honours clad,
publish even to the distant eye
mily and tribe. Laburnum, rich
eaming gold; syringa, ivory pure;
cantless and the scented rose; this red,
of an humbler growth, the other* tall,
hrowing up into the darkest gloom
ighbouring cypress, or more sable yew,
ilver globes, light as the foamy surf
the wind severs from the broken wave;
lac, various in array, now white,
sanguine, and her beauteous head now set
purple spikes pyramidal, as if
ous of ornament, yet unresolved
hue she most approved, she chose them all;
us of flowers the woodbine, pale and wan,
vell compensating her sickly looks
never-cloying odours, early and late;
ricum all bloom, so thick a swarm
wers, like flies clothing her slender rods,
scarce a leaf appears; mezereon too,
gh leafless, well-attired, and thick beset
blushing wreaths, investing every spray;
a with the purple eye; the broom,
w and bright, as bullion unalloy'd,
lossoms; and luxuriant above all
asmine, throwing wide her elegant sweets,
eep dark green of whose unvarnish'd leaf
more conspicuous, and illumines more,
right profusion of her scatter'd stars.—
have been, and these shall be in their day;
ll this uniform uncolour'd scene
be dismantled of its fleecy load,
lush into variety again.

* *The Guelder-rose.*

Where no eye ..
That cultivation glories in, are his.
He sets the bright procession on its w
And marshals all the order of the year
He marks the bounds, which Winter m
And blunts his pointed fury; in its ca
Russet and rude, folds up the tender
Uninjured, with inimitable art;
And, ere one flowery season fades and
Designs the blooming wonders of the r
Some say that in the origin of thing
When all creation started into birth,
The infant elements received a law,
From which they swerve not since.
force
Of that controlling ordinance they mo
And need not his immediate hand, wh
Prescribed their course, to regulate it
Thus dream they, and contrive to sav
The encumbrance of his own concerns
The great artificer of all that moves
The stress of a continual act, the pair
Or unremitted vigilance and care,
As too laborious and severe a task.
So man, the moth, is not afraid, it see
... and measure m

' pressure of some conscious cause?
f all, himself through all diffused,
ad is the life of all that lives.
ıut e name for an effect,'
ıe is God. He feeds the sacred fire
he mighty process is maintain'd,
not, is not weary; in whose sight
ng ages are as transient days;
k is without labour; whose designs.
forms, no difficulty thwarts;
beneficence no charge exhausts.
antiquity profaned, not served,
ıught rites, and under various names,
male, Pomona, Pales, Pan,
and Vertumnus; peopling earth
ıry goddesses and gods,
not; and commending as they would
ne province, garden, field, or grove.
under one. One spirit—His,
the platted thorns with bleeding brows,
ersal nature. Not a flower
some touch, in freckle, streak, or stain,
vall'd pencil. He inspires
y odours, and imparts their hues,
their eyes with nectar, and includes,
ı countless as the seaside sands,
with which he sprinkles all the earth.
walks with him! whom what he finds
ɔr of scent in fruit or flower,
views of beautiful or grand
from the broad majestic oak
n blade that twinkles in the sun,
th remembrance of a present God.
e, who made all so fair, perceived,
till fairer. As with him no scene
ıo with him all seasons please.
ıter had been none, had man been true,
be punish'd for its tenant's sake,
vengeance; as this smiling sky,
ceeding such an angry night,



Marching and counter
As fix'd as marble, with a forehe
And furrow'd into storms, and
Trembling, as if eternity were h
In balance on his conduct of a
Nor envies he aught more thei
Who pant with application mis
To trivial toys, and, pushing i
Across a velvet level, feel a jo
Akin to rapture, when the bal
Its destined goal, of difficult s
Nor deems he wiser him, who
To Miss the mercer's plague,
Wandering, and littering wit
The polish'd counter, and ap
Or promising with smiles to
Nor him, who by his vanity
And soothed into a dream th
The difference of a Guido fr
Frequents the crowded auct
As duly as the Langford of
With glass at eye, and cata
And tongue accomplish'd i
And pedantry, that coxcom
the price-deciding h

t calls the unwonted villager abroad
a all her little ones, a sportive train,
ather kingcups in the yellow mead,
prink their hair with daisies, or to pick
eep but wholesome salad from the brook,
e shades are all my own. The timorous hare,
wn so familiar with her frequent guest,
e shuns me; and the stockdove unalarm'd
cooing in the pine-tree, nor suspends
long love-ditty for my near approach.
wn from his refuge in some lonely elm,
: age or injury has hollow'd deep,
re, on his bed of wool and matted leaves,
as outslept the winter, ventures forth
risk awhile, and bask in the warm sun,
aquirrel, flippant, pert, and full of play;
ees me, and at once, swift as a bird,
ands the neighbouring beech; there whisks his
brush,
perks his ears, and stamps, and cries aloud,
a all the prettiness of feign'd alarm,
anger insignificantly fierce.
he heart is hard in nature, and unfit
human fellowship, as being void
ympathy, and therefore dead alike
ove and friendship both, that is not pleased
h sight of animals enjoying life,
feels their happiness augment his own.
bounding fawn, that darts across the glade
n none pursues, through mere delight of heart,
l spirits buoyant with excess of glee;
horse as wanton, and almost as fleet,
t skims the spacious meadow at full speed,
n stops, and snorts, and, throwing high his heels,
ts to the voluntary race again;
very kine, that gambol at high noon,
total herd receiving first from one,
t leads the dance, a summons to be gay,
ugh *wild their strange* vagaries, and uncouth
efforts, yet resolved with one consent

A far superior happ
The comfort of a reasonable joy.
Man scarce had risen, obedient to
Who form'd him from the dust, his
When he was crown'd as never kin
God set the diadem upon his head,
And angel choirs attended. Wond
The new-made monarch, while bef
All happy, and all perfect in thei
The creatures, summon'd from thei
To see their sovereign, and confe
Vast was his empire, absolute his
Or bounded only by a law, whos
'Twas his sublimest privilege to
And own, the law of universal l
He ruled with meekness, they o
No cruel purpose lurk'd within
And no distrust of his intent in
So Eden was a scene of harmle
Where kindness on his part, wh
Begat a tranquil confidence in
[illegible] was not, nor c

[illegible] and [illegible] accord
[illegible] from Paradise; and in that hour
[illegible] of cruelty, that since have swell'd
[illegible] gigantic and enormous growth,
[illegible] in human nature's fruitful soil.
[illegible] the persecution and the pain,
[illegible] inflicts on all inferior kinds,
[illegible] of their plaints. To make him sport,
[illegible] the frenzy of his wrath,
[illegible] gluttony, are causes good
[illegible] in his account; why bird and beast
[illegible] torture, and the streams be dyed
[illegible] of their inhabitants impaled.
[illegible] beneath the burden of a war
[illegible] defenceless innocence, while he,
[illegible] to prey on all around,
[illegible] bitterness to death by plunge
[illegible], and first torments are he devours.
[illegible] they, that occupy the scenes
[illegible] remote from his abhorr'd resort,
[illegible], as delegate of God on earth,
[illegible]'d, and as his perfect image loved.
[illegible] is theirs, with all its caves,
[illegible] glens, its thickets, and its plains,
[illegible] by man. There they are free,
[illegible] and roar as likes them, uncontroll'd;
[illegible] his leave to slumber or to play.
[illegible] the tyrant, if he dare intrude
[illegible] the confines of their wild domain:
[illegible] tells him—I am monarch here—
[illegible] he spare him, spares him on the terms
[illegible] mercy, and through generous scorn
[illegible] a victim trembling at his foot.
[illegible], as by force of instinct drawn,
[illegible] necessity constrain'd, they live
[illegible] upon man; those in his fields,
[illegible] his crib, and some beneath his roof.
[illegible] too often at how dear a rate
[illegible] protection.—Witness at his foot
[illegible] dying for some venial fault

With unsuspecting readiness he
His murderer on his back, and p
With bleeding sides and flanks,
To the far distant goal, arrives
So little mercy shows who need
Does law, so jealous in the cau
Denounce no doom on the delir
He lives, and o'er his brimming
(As if barbarity were high dese
The inglorious feat, and clamor
Of the poor brute, seems wisely
The honours of his matchless h
But many a crime, deem'd inno
Is register'd in heav'n; and the
Have each their record, with a
Man may dismiss compassion f
But God will never. When he
To assist his foe's down-fallen
And when the bush-exploring b
The young, to let the parent bi
Proved he not plainly, that his

imself to all
ttentive ear
the lion's whelp
y on the pangs
as interposed,
; arm, to smite
pon nature's law,
even for a brute.
'a Balaam's heart;
he might not strike
ithout rebuke,
opportune offence
oting seer had died.
ty is slack
o just a cause;
wn. Inspiring dumb
h a sense so keen
wledge of their strength,
e revenge,
em'd to judge the man.
ary tale,
ence rehearsed,
rovidence may seem
iake the doctrine clear.
i'd towards the setting sun,
ks the western wave,
i; a scorner he
heist in ostent,
savage-fierce.
iance was, as he went,
r different note,
, for years
r wisdom more.
nerable man
rs of the youth,
liar to his view.
argin of the land,
the rocks, whose base
arge, scarce heard so high.

And fantasies of dotards such
Can cheat, or move a moment'
Mark now the proof I give thee
Need no such aids, as superstit
To steel their hearts against th
He spoke, and to the precipice
Push'd with a madman's fury.
And the blood thrills and curd
Of such a gulf as he design'd
But, though the felon on his b
The dreadful leap, more ratior
Declined the death, and wheel
Or e'er his hoof had press'd th
Baffled his rider, saved agains
The frenzy of the brain may b
By medicine well applied, bu
The heart's insanity admits n
Enraged the more, by what m
His horrible intent, again he
Destruction, with a zeal to b
With sounding whip, and row

, and petrified with dread.
. Discourse on other themes
to obliterate the past;
r so much fury shown,
of rash and fiery men)
nion smiled, as if transform'd.
nient calm. A storm was near,
storm. His hour was come.
llanger of Power divine
rn, that Heaven, though slow to

punity defied.
had caught his master's mood,
arting into sudden rage,
ot now to be controll d,
iff, and, having reach'd it, stood.
k unseated him: he flew
aggy barrier; and, immersed
l, found, when he sought it not,
l deserved, and died alone.
double justice; made the fool
s own tremendous choice,
ute the way to safe revenge.
ater on my list of friends
rith polish'd manners and fine sense,
sibility) the man
sets foot upon a worm.
tep may crush the snail,
vening in the public path;
humanity, forewarn'd,
, and let the reptile live.
rmin, loathsome to the sight,
haps with venom, that intrudes,
come, into scenes
ss and repose, the alcove,
refectory, may die:
incurs no blame.
ld within their proper bounds,
offence, they range the air,
stime in the spacious field;

Or safety, interfere, ...
Are paramount, and must extinguish them.
Else they are all—the meanest things that
As free to live, and to enjoy that life,
As God was free to form them at the first,
Who in his sovereign wisdom made them
Ye, therefore, who love mercy, teach you
To love it too. The springtime of our ye
Is soon dishonour'd and defiled in most
By budding ills, that ask a prudent hand
To check them. But alas! none sooner
If unrestrain'd, into luxuriant growth,
Than cruelty, most devilish of them all.
Mercy to him that shows it, is the rule
And righteous limitation of its act,
By which Heaven moves in pardoning
And he that shows none, being ripe in
And conscious of the outrage he comm
Shall seek it, and not find it, in his tur
Distinguish'd much by reason, and
By our capacity of Grace divine,
From creatures, that exist but for our
Which, having served us, perish, we a
Accountable; and God some future d
Will reckon with us roundly for the a
... trivial

:ead with such discernment, in the port
figure of the man, his secret aim,
oft we owe our safety to a skill
:ould not teach, and must despair to learn.
learn we might, if not too proud to stoop
quadruped instructors, many a good
l useful quality, and virtue too,
rely exemplified among ourselves;
tachment never to be wean'd, or changed
any change of fortune; proof alike
gainst unkindness, absence, and neglect;
delity, that neither bribe nor threat
an move or warp; and gratitude for small
nd trivial favours, lasting as the life,
nd glistening even in the dying eye.
Man praises man. Desert in arts or arms
Wins public honour; and ten thousand sit
Patiently present at a sacred song,
Commemoration-mad; content to hear
(O wonderful effect of music's power!)
Messiah's eulogy for Handel's sake.
But less, methinks, than sacrilege might serve—
(For, was it less, what heathen would have dared
To strip Jove's statue of his oaken wreath,
And hang it up in honour of a man?)
Much less might serve, when all that we design
Is but to gratify an itching ear,
And give the day to a musician's praise.
Remember Handel? Who, that was not born
Deaf as the dead to harmony, forgets,
Or can, the more than Homer of his age?
Yet—we remember him; and, while we praise
A talent so divine, remember too
That His most holy book, from whom it came,
Was never meant, was never used before,
To buckram out the memory of a man.
But hush!—the muse perhaps is too severe;
And with a gravity beyond the size
And measure of the offence, rebukes a deed
Less impious than absurd, and owing more

Sung to the praise and glory of King
—Man praises man; and Garrick's m
When time hath somewhat mellow'd i
The idol of our worship while he live
The God of our idolatry once more,
Shall have its altar; and the world s
In pilgrimage to bow before his shri
The theatre too small shall suffocate
Its squeezed contents, and more tha
Shall sigh at their exclusion, and re
Ungratified: for there some noble lo
Shall stuff his shoulders with king R
Or wrap himself in Hamlet's inky c
And strut, and storm, and straddle, s
To show the world how Garrick dic
For Garrick was a worshipper hims
He drew the liturgy, and framed th
And solemn ceremonial of the day,
And call'd the world to worship or
Of Avon, famed in song. Ah, plea
That piety has still in human hear
Some place, a spark or two not yet
The mulberry-tree was hung with bl
The mulberry-tree stood centre of
The mulberry-tree was hymn'd wit

ıpous and slow-moving pageant, comes.
ıbout him, and some hang upon his car,
ıs in's eyes, and bless him. Maidens wave
kerchiefs, and old women weep for joy:
others, not so satisfied, unhorse
lded equipage, and, turning loose
ses, usurp a place they well deserve.
what has charm'd them? Hath he saved the
state?
Doth he purpose its salvation? No.
nting novelty, that moon at full,
inds out every crevice of the head
s not sound and perfect, hath in theirs
ght this disturbance. But the wane is near,
is own cattle must suffice him soon.
dly do we waste the breath of praise,
edicate a tribute, in its use
ast direction sacred, to a thing
'd to the dust, or lodged already there.
ium in old time was poets' work;
oets, having lavishly long since
ated all materials of the art,
ask now falls into the public hand;
, contented with an humbler theme,
pour'd my stream of panegyric down
ale of Nature, where it creeps, and winds
g her lovely works with a secure
nambitious course, reflecting clear,
the virtues, yet the worth, of brutes.
am recompensed, and deem the toils
stry not lost, if verse of mine
stand between an animal and wo,
each one tyrant pity for his drudge.
groans of Nature in this nether world,
ı Heaven has heard for ages, have an end.
old by prophets, and by poets sung,
s fire was kindled at the prophets' lamp,
me of rest, the promised sabbath, comes.
ousand years of sorrow have well-nigh

[illegible] that waits t
When sin hath moved
Shall visit earth in me
Propitious in his char
And what his storms h
For man's revolt shall

Sweet is the harp of
Not to be wrong'd by a
Nor can the wonders it
To meaner music, and n
But when a poet, or wh
Happy to rove among po
Though poor in skill to r
On some fair theme, som
Such is the impulse and t
To give it praise proporti
That not to attempt it, ar
The labour, were a task m

O scenes surpassing fabl
Scenes of accomplish'd blis
Though but in distant pros
His soul refre[illegible]

same grove, and drink one common stream.
thies are none. No foe to man
in the serpent now: the mother sees,
miles to see, her infant's playful hand
h'd forth to dally with the crested worm,
roke his azure neck, or to receive
lambent homage of his arrowy tongue.
creatures worship man, and all mankind
Lord, one Father. Errour has no place:
t, creeping pestilence is driven away;
breath of Heaven has chased it. In the heart
passion touches a discordant string,
t all is harmony and love. Disease
not: the pure and uncontaminate blood
olds its due course, nor fears the frost of age.
ne song employs all nations; and all cry,
Worthy the Lamb, for he was slain for us!'
he dwellers in the vales and on the rocks
hout to each other, and the mountain-tops
From distant mountains catch the flying joy;
Till, nation after nation taught the strain,
Earth rolls the rapturous Hosanna round.
Behold the measure of the promise fill'd;
See Salem built, the labour of a God!
Bright as a sun the sacred city shines;
All kingdoms and all princes of the earth
Flock to that light; the glory of all lands
Flows into her; unbounded is her joy,
And endless her increase. Thy rams are there,
Nebaioth, and the flocks of Kedar there:*
The looms of Ormus, and the mines of Ind,
And Saba's spicy groves, pay tribute there.
Praise is in all her gates: upon her walls,
And in her streets, and in her spacious courts,
Is heard salvation. Eastern Java there

* Nebaioth and Kedar, the sons of Ishmael, progenitors of the Arabs, in the prophetic scri here alluded to, may be reasonably conside representatives of the Gentiles at large.

To see thy beauty, ---
O Sion! an assembly suc
Saw never, such as heave
Thus heavenward all thi
Perfect, and all must be
So God has greatly purp
In his dishonour'd work
Dishonour, and be wron
Haste then, and wheel a
Ye slow-revolving seaso
(A sight to which our
A world, that does not
And suffer for its crim
The creature is that G
How pleasant in itself
Here every drop of ho
Worms wind themsel
And e'en the joy, that
Derives from Heaven,
Is sullied in the stre
From touch of huma

ss form, than to decide aright:
shion shall not sanctify abuse,
th Good-breeding (supplemental grace)
performance ape the work of Love!
hen, and, added to thy many crowns,
et one, the crown of all the earth,
alone art worthy! It was thine
it covenant, ere Nature's birth;
hast made it thine by purchase since,
paid its value with thy blood.
s proclaim thee king; and in their hearts
is engraven with a pen
the fountain of eternal love.
s proclaim thee king; and thy delay
rage to their foes, who, could they see
of thy last advent, long-desired,
eep into the bowels of the hills,
for safety to the falling rocks.
spirit of the world is tired
n taunting question, ask'd so long,
is the promise of your Lord's approach?'
el has shot his bolts away,
exhausted quiver yielding none,
s the blunted shafts, that have recoil'd,
s them at the shield of Truth again.
is rent, rent too by priestly hands,
es divinity from mortal eyes;
the mysteries to faith proposed,
and traduced, are cast aside,
ss, to the moles and to the bats.
w are deem'd the faithful, and are praised,
nstant only in rejecting thee,
y Godhead with a martyr's zeal,
it their office for their errour's sake.
nd in love with darkness! yet, e'en these
, compared with sycophants, who knee
ne adoring, and then preach thee man!
thy church. But how thy church may fare
rld takes little thought. Who will may preach,
at they will. All pastors are alike

With Conscience and ...
And mischief in their hand
To prey upon each other: t
High-minded, foaming out
Thy prophets speak of such
The features of the last de
Exhibit every lineament of
Come then, and, added to
Receive yet one, as radiar
Due to thy last and most
Thy word fulfill'd, the co

He is the happy man, w
Shows somewhat of that
Who, doom'd to an obscu
Is pleased with it, and, w
Would make his fate his
fruit
Of virtue, and whom vir
Prepare for happiness;
Content indeed to sojou
Below the skies, but hav
... looks hin

ter fairest meadows, and the bird,
nthem least, is longest on the wing.
n, indeed, what trophies he has raised,
t achievements of immortal fame
posse, and he shall answer—None.
rfare is within. There unfatigued
vent spirit labours. There he fights,
are obtains fresh triumphs o'er himself,
ver-withering wreaths, compared with which
rels that a Cæsar reaps are weeds.
s the self-approving haughty world,
she sweeps him with her whistling silks-
deigns to notice him, or, if she see,
him a cipher in the works of God,
s advantage from his noiseless hours,
ch she little dreams. Perhaps she owes
nshine and her rain, her blooming spring
enteous harvest, to the prayer he makes,
Isaac like, the solitary saint
forth to meditate at eventide,
ink on her, who thinks not for herself.
him then, thou bustler in concerns
e worth, an idler in the best,
nor of no mischief and some good,
his proper happiness by means
ay advance, but cannot hinder, thine.
ough he tread the secret path of life,
no notice, and enjoy much ease.
t him an encumbrance on the state,
ing benefits, and rendering none.
here though humble, if that humble sphere
with his fair example, and though small
luence, if that influence all be spent
hing sorrow, and in quenching strife,
ng helpless indigence, in works,
which at least a grateful few derive
aste of comfort in a world of wo,
et the supercilious great confess
ves his country, recompenses well
te, beneath the shadow of whose vine

At least his follies have not wrought
Polite Refinement offers him in vain
Her golden tube, through which a sen
raws gross impurity, and likes it we
The neat conveyance hiding all the o
Not that he peevishly rejects a mode
Because that world adopts it. If it
The stamp and clear impression of g
And be not costly more than of true
He puts it on, and for decorum sake
Can wear it e'en as gracefully as she
She judges of refinement by the eye,
He by the test of conscience, and a h
Not soon deceived; aware that what
No polish can make sterling; and th
Though well perfumed and elegantly
Like an unburied carcase trick'd wi
Is but a garnish'd nuisance, fitter fa
For cleanly riddance, than for fair
So life glides smoothly and by stea
More golden than that age of fable
Renown'd in ancient song; not vex
Or stain'd with guilt, beneficent, a
Of God and man, and peaceful in i
life away, and so at la

flowers alone I knew would little please,
ll the unfinish'd wreath, and roved for fruit;
far, and gather'd much: some harsh, 'tis true,
from the thorns and briers of reproof,
holesome, well-digested; grateful some
lates that can taste immortal truth;
d else, and sure to be despised.
ll is in His hand, whose praise I seek.
n the poet sings, and the world hears,
regard not, though divine the theme.
ot in artful measures, in the chime
dle tinkling of a minstrel's lyre,
arm his ear, whose eye is on the heart;
e frown can disappoint the proudest strain,
e approbation—prosper even mine.

AN

EPISTLE

TO

JOSEPH HILL, Esq.

DEAR JOSEPH—five and twenty years ago—
Alas how time escapes!—'tis even so—
With frequent intercourse, and always sweet,
And always friendly, we were wont to cheat
A tedious hour—and now we never meet!
As some grave gentleman in Terence says,
('Twas therefore much the same in ancient days)
Good lack, we know not what to-morrow brings—
Strange fluctuation of all human things!
True. Changes will befall, and friends may part,
But distance only cannot change the heart:
And, were I call'd to prove the assertion true,
One proof should serve—a reference to you.
Whence comes it then, that in the wane of life,
Though nothing have occurr'd to kindle strife,
We find the friends we fancied we had won,
Though numerous once, reduced to few or none?
Can gold grow worthless, that has stood the touch?
No; gold they seem'd, but they were never such.
Horatio's servant once, with bow and cringe,
Swinging the parlour-door upon its hinge,
Dreading a negative, and overawed
Lest he should trespass, begg'd to go abroad.
Go, fellow!—whither?—turning short about—
Nay. Stay at home—you're always going out.
'Tis but a step, sir, just at the street's end.—
For what?—An please you, sir, to see a friend

... somewhat at that m
Else he was seldom bitt
Perhaps his confidence j
His grief might prompt hi
Perhaps 'twas mere goo
The harmless play of pl
Howe'er it was, his lang
Bespoke at least a man t
But not to moralize to
To prove an evil, of whic
(I hate long arguments v
One story more, dear Hill
Once on a time an emperc
No matter where, in Chin
Decreed, that whosoever
Against the well-known d
Convicted once, should ev
But half a coat, and show
The punishment importing
That all was naught withi
O happy Britain! we ha
Such hard

TIROCINIUM:

OR,

A REVIEW OF SCHOOLS.

Κεφαλαιον δη παιδειας ορθη τροφη. *Plato.*

Αρχη πολιτειας απασης νεων τροφα.

Diog. Laert.

TO THE

WM. CAWTHORNE UNWIN,

RECTOR OF STOCK IN ESSEX,

IE TUTOR OF HIS TWO SONS,

THE FOLLOWING

POEM,

COMMENDING PRIVATE TUITION,

IN PREFERENCE TO

AN EDUCATION AT SCHOOL,

IS INSCRIBED,

By his Affectionate Friend,

WILLIAM COWPER.

lney, Nov. 6, 1784.

TIROCINIUM.

is not from his form, in which we trace
gth join'd with beauty, dignity with grace,
man, the master of this globe, derives
ight of empire over all that lives.
form indeed, the associate of a mind
in its powers, ethereal in its kind,
form, the labour of almighty skill,
ed for the service of a freeborn will,
ts precedence, and bespeaks control,
orrows all its grandeur from the soul.
is the state, the splendour, and the throne,
ntellectual kingdom, all her own.
er the Memory fills her ample page
truths pour'd down from every distant age;
er amasses an unbounded store,
wisdom of great nations, now no more;
gh laden, not encumber'd with her spoil;
rious, yet unconscious of her toil;
n copiously supplied, then most enlarged;
to be fed, and not to be surcharged.
er the Fancy, roving unconfined,
present muse of every pensive mind,
s magic wonders, adds a brighter hue
Nature's scenes than Nature ever knew.
er command winds rise, and waters roar,
n she lays them slumbering on the shore;
flower and fruit the wilderness supplies,
ids the rocks in ruder pomp arise.
her the Judgment, umpire in the strife,
Grace and Nature have to wage through l
k-sighted arbiter of good and ill,
inted sage preceptor to the Will,

l voi
e.

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ies,
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eive
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as, that the learn'd pursue with eager thought,
t important always as dear-bought,
g at last, though told in pompous strains,
lish waste of philosophic pains;
ruths, on which depends our main concern,
'tis our shame and misery not to learn,
by the side of every path we tread
such a lustre, he that runs may read.
rue that, if to trifle life away
to the sunset of their latest day,
perish on futurity's wide shore
fleeting exhalations, found no more,
all that Heaven required of humankind,
all the plan their destiny design'd,
none could reverence all might justly blame,
man would breathe but for his Maker's shame.
eason heard, and nature well perused,
ice the dreaming mind is disabused.
we find possessing earth, sea, air,
ct his attributes, who placed them there,
the purpose, and appear design'd
's of the wisdom of the all-seeing mind,
plain the creature, whom he chose to invest
kingship and dominion o'er the rest,
ived his nobler nature, and was made
or the power, in which he stands array'd;
first, or last, hereafter, if not here,
o might make his author's wisdom clear,
e him on earth, or, obstinately dumb,
r his justice in a world to come.
once believed, 'twere logic misapplied,
rove a consequence by none denied,
we are bound to cast the minds of youth
nes into the mould of heavenly truth,
taught of God they may indeed be wise,
ignorantly wandering miss the skies.
early days the conscience has in most
lickness, which in later life is lost:
erved from guilt by salutary fears,
uilty soon relenting into tears.

Beneath a pane of thin transluc
A book (to please us at a tende
'Tis call'd a book, though but a
Presents the prayer the Savious
Which children use, and parsons
Lisping our syllables, we scran
Through moral narrative, or sa
And learn with wonder how th
Who made, who marr'd, and wh
Points, which, unless the Script
The wisest heads might agitat
O thou, whom, borne on fancy
Back to the season of life's ha
I pleased remember, and, whil
Holds fast her office here, can
Ingenious dreamer, in whose v
Sweet fiction and sweet truth
Whose humorous vein, strong s
May teach the gayest, make th
Witty, and well employ'd, an
Speaking in parables his sligh

The stamp of artless piety impress'd
By kind tuition on his yielding breast,
The youth now bearded, and yet pert and raw,
Regards with scorn, though once received with awe;
And, warp'd into the labyrinth of lies,
That babblers, call'd philosophers, devise,
Blasphemes his creed, as founded on a plan
Replete with dreams, unworthy of a man.
Touch but his nature in its ailing part,
Assert the native evil of his heart,
His pride resents the charge, although the proof*
Rise in his forehead, and seem rank enough:
Point to the cure, describe a Saviour's cross
As God's expedient to retrieve his loss,
The young apostate sickens at the view,
And hates it with the malice of a Jew.
How weak the barrier of mere Nature proves,
Opposed against the pleasures Nature loves!
While self-betray'd, and wilfully undone,
She longs to yield, no sooner woo'd than won.
Try now the merits of this bless'd exchange
Of modest truth for wit's eccentric range.
Time was, he closed as he began the day,
With decent duty, not ashamed to pray:
The practice was a bond upon his heart,
A pledge he gave for a consistent part;
Nor could he dare presumptuously displease
A Power, confess'd so lately on his knees.
But now farewell all legendary tales,
The shadows fly, philosophy prevails;
Prayer to the winds, and caution to the waves;
Religion makes the free by nature slaves.
Priests have invented, and the world admired
What knavish priests promulgate as inspired;
Till Reason, now no longer overawed,
Resumes her powers, and spurns the clumsy fraud;
And, common-sense diffusing real day,
The meteor of the Gospel dies away.

* See 2 Chron. ch. xxvi. ver. 19.

A mother's ...
And taught at schools much mythologi
But sound religion sparingly enough;
Our early notices of truth, disgraced,
Soon lose their credit, and are all effac
Would you your son should be a set
Lascivious, headstrong, or all these at
That in good time the stripling's finis
For loose expense, and fashionable w
Should prove your ruin, and his own
Train him in public with a mob of bo
Childish in mischief only and in nois
Else of a mannish growth, and five in
In infidelity and lewdness men.
There shall he learn, ere sixteen win
That authors are most useful pawn'd
That pedantry is all that schools imp
But taverns teach the knowledge of
There waiter Dick, with Bacchanali
Shall win his heart, and have his dr
His counsellor and bosom friend sh
And some street-pacing harlot his fi
Schools, unless discipline were doul
Detain their adolescent charge too
The management of tiroes of eighte

t tall captain, whose superior size
or heroes view with envious eyes,
their pattern, upon whom they fix
ole attention, and ape all his tricks.
:, that scorns t' obey or to submit,
m is courage; his effront'ry wit.
excursions, window-breaking feats,
of gardens, quarrels in the streets,
oreadth 'scapes, and all his daring schemes,
t them, and are made their fav'rite themes.
bosoms such achievements strike
d spark: they burn to do the like.
lf-accomplish'd ere he yet begin
the peeping down upon his chin;
maturity of years comes on,
st th' adept that you design'd your son;
e the perseverance of his course,
: your monstrous project all its force,
n to college. If he there be tam'd,
e article of vice reclaim'd,
o regard of ord'nances is shown
d for now, the fault must be his own.
eaking virtue lurks in him, no doubt,
either strumpets' charms, nor drinking-bout,
ibling practices, can find it out.
aths of spirit, and that spirit too,
'ries of our boys, we owe to you:
from ourselves the mischief more proceeds,
ic schools 'tis public folly feeds.
'es of custom and establish'd mode,
ckhorse constancy we keep the road,
l or straight, through quags or thorny dells,
the jingling of our leader's bells.
w foolish precedents, and wink
th our eyes, is easier than to think:
:h an age as ours baulks no expense,
of caution, and of common-sense;
e notorious fact, and proof so plain,
urn our steps into a wiser train.

Went with him, and saw the —
Yes—ye are conscious; and o
Your pupils strike upon, have
Or if, by nature sober, ye had
Boys as ye were, the gravity o
Ye knew at least, by constant
To ears and eyes, the vices of
But ye connive at what ye ca
And evils, not to be endur'd,
Lest pow'r exerted, but witho
Should make the little ye ret
Ye once were justly fam'd fo
Undoubted scholarship and g
And in the firmament of fam
A glory, bright as that of all
Of poets rais'd by you, and s
Peace to them all! those bril
And no such lights are kindl
Our striplings shine indeed,
As set the midnight riot in a
And seem, if judg'd by their
[illegible] than in their

wall on which we tried our graving skill,
very name we carv'd subsisting still;
bench on which we sat while deep employ'd,
mangled, hack'd, and hew'd, not yet destroy'd;
little ones, unbutton'd, glowing hot,
ing our games, and on the very spot;
appy as we once, to kneel and draw
chalky ring, and knuckle down at taw;
ish, the ball into the grounded hat,
rive it devious with a dext'rous pat;
pleasing spectacle at once excites
recollection of our own delights,
viewing it, we seem almost t' obtain
innocent sweet simple years again.
fond attachment to the well-known place,
ice first we started into life's long race,
tains its hold with such unfailing sway,
el it e'en in age, and at our latest day.
! how the sire of chits, whose future share
assic food begins to be his care,
his own likeness plac'd on either knee,
ges all a father's heart-felt glee;
tells them, as he strokes their silver locks,
they must soon learn Latin, and to box;
turning he regales his list'ning wife
all th' adventures of his early life;
till in coachmanship, or driving chaise,
king tavern bills, and spouting plays;
shifts he us'd, detected in a scrape,
he was flogg'd, or had the luck t' escape;
sums he lost at play, and how he sold
, seals, and all—till all his pranks are told.
cing thus his *frolics*, ('tis a name
palliates deeds of folly and of shame)
ves the local bias all its sway;
ves that where he play'd his sons shall play,
lestines their bright genius to be shown
n the scene where he display'd his own.
eek and bashful boy will soon be taught,
as bold and forward as he ought;

The great indeed, by titles, ric
Excus'd th' encumbrance of mer
Are best dispos'd of where with
They may acquire that confident
Those habits of profuse and lewd
That scorn of all delights but th
Which, though in plain plebeians
With so much reason all expect f
But families of less illustrious fa
Whose chief distinction is their s
Whose heirs, their honours no
small,
Must shine by true desert, or not
What dream they of, that with so
They risk their hopes, their dearer
They dream of little Charles or W
With wig prolix, down flowing to
They see th' attentive crowds his
They hear him speak—the oracle
The father, who designs his babe a
Dreams him episcopally such at le
And, while the playful jockey scou
Briskly, astride upon the parlour b
In fancy sees him more superbly r
In coach with purple lin'd, and

o bright futurity, untaught
dge of the world, and dull of thought!
lers are not always mounted best
clerks, and Latinists profess'd.
prize demands an upward look,
ound by poring on a book.
n Latin, and still less in Greek,
n adequate to all I seek.
m grace him, or not grace,
uble but the second place;
fame, honours, all that I intend,
centre in one point—a friend.
nate'er he studies or neglects,
im consequence, heal all defects.
rse with peers and sons of peers—
s the splendour of his future years:
ht quarter his propitious skies
betimes, and there his glory rise.
ship, and *Your Grace!* what school
teach
qual to those parts of speech?
of Homer's verse, or Tully's prose,
jections! if he learn but those?
l churls his ignorance rebuke,
upon a dog's-ear'd Pentateuch,
knows enough, who knows a duke.'
rpose! worthily begun
prostitution of your son;
s part by means, that would disgrace
clerk, or footman out of place,
if at last its end be gain'd,
in God's own house profan'd.
ed; and, if his sins should call
n common punishment, it shall;
all rise, and be the thing on Earth
d in honour, learning, worth,
sacred, awful post,
best and worthiest tremble most.
ters are a thing of course,
would, might recommend his horse;

court, els
Dumb as a senator,
A piece of mere chu
To live estrang'd fro
And his end sure, wi
But fair although and
Depend not much up
For Providence, that s
The hallow'd bench fr
In spite of all the wrig
Still keeps a seat or tw
And therefore 'tis, that,
We sometimes see a L
Besides, school-friendsh
Though fair in promise,
The most disint'rested a
In early years connected
New situations give a di
Of habit, inclination, tem
And he, that seem'd our c
Sooh shows the strong sim
Young heads

Our public hives of puerile resort,
That are of chief and most approv'd report,
To such base hopes, in many a sordid soul,
Owe their repute in part, but not the whole.
A principle, whose proud pretensions pass
Suspection'd, though the jewel be but glass—
That with a world, not often over-nice,
Stands as a virtue, and is yet a vice;
Or rather a gross compound, justly tried,
Of envy, hatred, jealousy, and pride—
Contributes most perhaps t' enhance their fame;
And emulation is its specious name.
Boys, once on fire with that contentious zeal,
Feel all the rage, that female rivals feel;
The prize of beauty in a woman's eyes
Not brighter than in theirs the scholar's prize.
The spirit of that competition burns
With all varieties of ills by turns;
Each vainly magnifies his own success,
Resents his fellow's, wishes it were less,
Exults in his miscarriage, if he fail,
Deems his reward too great, if he prevail,
And labours to surpass him day and night,
Less for improvement than to tickle spite.
The spur is pow'rful, and I grant its force;
It pricks the genius forward in its course,
Allows short time for play, and none for sloth;
And, felt alike by each, advances both;
But judge, where so much evil intervenes,
The end, though plausible, not worth the means.
Weigh, for a moment, classical desert
Against a heart deprav'd and temper hurt;
Hurt too perhaps for life; for early wrong,
Done to the nobler part, affects it long;
And you are staunch indeed in learning's cause,
If you can crown a discipline, that draws
Such mischiefs after it, with much applause.
Connection form'd for int'rest, and endear'd
By selfish views, thus censur'd and cashier'd;

Force not my drift beyond its ju
I praise a school as Pope a gove
So take my judgment in his lan
'Whate'er is best administer'd i
Few boys are born with talents
But all are capable of living we
Then ask not, Whether limited
But, Watch they strictly, or ne
If anxious only, that their boys
While *morals* languish, a despi
The great and small deserve on
Diff'rent in size, but in effect t
Much zeal in virtue's cause all
Though motives of mere lucre a
Therefore in towns and cities th
For there the game they seek is
Though there, in spite of all th
Traps to catch youth are most a
If shrewd, and of a well constru
Keen in pursuit, and vig'rous t
Your son come forth a prodigy

Unenvied there, he may sustain alone
The whole reproach, the fault was all his own.
O 'tis a sight to be with joy perus'd,
By all whom sentiment has not abus'd;
New-fangled sentiment, the boasted grace
Of those who never feel in the right place;
A sight surpass'd by none that we can show,
Though Vestris on one leg still shine below;
A father blest with an ingenuous son,
Father, and friend, and tutor, all in one.
Now!—turn again to tales long since forgot,
Æsop, and Phædrus, and the rest?—Why not?
He will not blush, that has a father's heart,
To take in childish plays a childish part;
But bends his sturdy back to any toy,
That youth takes pleasure in, to please his boy;
Then why resign into a stranger's hand
A task as much within your own command,
That God and nature, and your int'rest too,
Seem with one voice to delegate to you?
Why hire a lodging in a house unknown
For one whose tend'rest thoughts all hover round your own?
This second weaning, needless as it is,
How does it lac'rate both your heart and his!
Th' indented stick, that loses day by day
Notch after notch, till all are smooth'd away,
Bears witness, long ere his dismission come,
With what intense desire he wants his home.
But though the joys he hopes beneath your roof
Bid fair enough to answer in the proof,
Harmless, and safe, and nat'ral, as they are,
A disappointment waits him even there:
Arriv'd, he feels an unexpected change,
He blushes, hangs his head, is shy and strange,
No longer takes, as once, with fearless ease,
His fav'rite stand between his father's knees,
But seeks the corner of some distant seat,
And eyes the door, and watches a retreat,

...ed well dese
Unless thy cons
None that, in th
He had not mac
Though some
mind,
And better neve
Add too, that, th
By no kind arts l
That here begins
Of filial frankness
Which, oft neglect
A parent pours int
Like caterpillars,
By slender threads,
Which filthily bewr
The boughs in whic
While ev'ry worm in
And winds his web a
So num'rous are the
The mind and heart c
Imagin...

And levying thus, and with an easy sway,
A tax of profit from his very play,
T' impress a value, not to be eras'd,
On moments squander'd else, and running all to waste.
And seems it nothing in a father's eye,
That unimprov'd those many moments fly?
And is he well content his son should find
No nourishment to feed his growing mind
But conjugated verbs, and nouns declin'd?
For such is all the mental food purvey'd
By public hackneys in the schooling trade;
Who feed a pupil's intellect with store
Of syntax, truly, but with little more;
Dismiss their cares, when they dismiss their flock,
Machines themselves, and govern'd by a clock.
Perhaps a father, blest with any brains,
Would deem it no abuse, or waste of pains,
T' improve this diet, at no great expense,
With sav'ry truth and wholesome common sense;
To lead his son, for prospects of delight,
To some not steep, though philosophic, height,
Thence to exhibit to his wond'ring eyes
Yon circling worlds, their distance, and their size;
The moons of Jove, and Saturn's belted ball,
And the harmonious order of them all;
To show him in an insect or a flow'r
Such microscopic proof of skill and pow'r,
As, hid from ages past, God now displays,
To combat atheists with in modern days;
To spread the earth before him, and commend,
With designation of the finger's end,
Its various parts to his attentive note,
Thus bringing home to him the most remote;
To teach his heart to glow with gen'rous flame,
Caught from the deeds of men of ancient fame:
And, more than all, with commendation due,
To set some living worthy in his view,
Whose fair example may at once inspire
A wish to copy what he must admire.

Art thou a
With all thy f
Too busy to i
Than how t' e
Or art thou (a
But poor in k
Behold that f
His sprightly
Not of a nimb
Heard to artic
No jester, and
His phrase wel
And his addre
Not English st
Low in the wo
A man of lette
Unpatroniz'd, s
Wise for himse
In him thy well
Arm'd for a wo
Prepar'd by tes

For since (so fashion dictates) all, who claim
A higher than a mere plebeian fame,
Find it expedient, come what mischief may,
To entertain a thief or two in pay,
(And they that can afford th' expense of more,
Some half a dozen, and some half a score,)
Great cause occurs, to save him from a band
So sure to spoil him, and so near at hand;
A point secur'd, if once he be supplied
With some such Mentor always at his side.
Are such men rare? perhaps they would abound,
Were occupation easier to be found,
Were education, else so sure to fail,
Conducted on a manageable scale,
And schools, that have outliv'd all just esteem,
Exchang'd for the secure domestic scheme.—
But, having found him, be thou duke or earl,
Show thou hast sense enough to prize the pearl,
And, as thou wouldst th' advancement of thine heir
In all good faculties beneath his care,
Respect, as is but rational and just,
A man deem'd worthy of so dear a trust.
Depis'd by thee, what more can he expect
From youthful folly than the same neglect;
A flat and fatal negative obtains
That instant upon all his future pains;
His lessons tire, his mild rebukes offend,
And all th' instructions of thy son's best friend
Are a stream chok'd, or trickling to no end.
Doom him not then to solitary meals;
But recollect that he has sense, and feels;
And that, possessor of a soul refin'd,
An upright heart, and cultivated mind,
His post not mean, his talents not unknown,
He deems it hard to vegetate alone.
And, if admitted at thy board he sit,
Account him no just mark for idle wit;
Offend not him, whom modesty restrains
From repartee, with jokes that he disdains;

And thou a wretch, whom, fol
The world accounts an honou
Because forsooth thy courage
And stood the test perhaps, o
Though thou hadst never grac
That any thing but vice could
Or hast thou a polite, card-pla
Chain'd to the routs that she f
Who, just when industry begi
Flies, wing'd with joy, to some
And thrice in ev'ry winter thr
With half the chariots and sed
Thyself meanwhile e'en shiftin
Not very sober though, nor ve
Or is thine house, though less s
If not a scene of pleasure, a m
And thou at best, and in thy s
A trifler vain, and empty of all
Though mercy for thyself thou
Hear nature plead, show merc
Sav'd from his home, where ev'

Where all th' attention of his faithful host,
Discreetly limited to two at most,
May raise such fruits as shall reward his care,
And not at last evaporate in air:
Where, stillness siding study, and his mind
Serene, and to his duties much inclin'd,
Not occupied in day-dreams, as at home,
Of pleasures past, or follies yet to come,
His virtuous toil may terminate at last
In settled habit and decided taste.—
But whom do I advise? the fashion-led;
Th' incorrigibly young, the deaf, the dead,
Whom care and cool deliberation suit
Not better much than spectacles a brute;
Who, if their sons some slight tuition share,
Deem it of no great moment whose, or where;
Too proud t' adopt the thoughts of one unknown,
And much too gay t' have any of their own.
But courage, man! methought the muse replied,
Mankind are various, and the world is wide:
The ostrich, silliest of the feather'd kind,
And form'd of God without a parent's mind,
Commits her eggs incautious to the dust,
Forgetful that the foot may crush the trust;
And, while on public nurs'ries they rely,
Not knowing, and too oft not caring, why,
Irrational in what they thus prefer,
No few, that would seem wise, resemble her.
But all are not alike. Thy warning voice
May here and there prevent erroneous choice;
And some perhaps, who, busy as they are,
Yet make their progeny their dearest care,
(Whose hearts will ache, once told what ills may reach
Their offspring, left upon so wild a beach,)
Will need no stress of argument t' enforce
Th' expedience of a less advent'rous course:
The rest will slight thy counsel, or condemn;
But they have human feelings, turn to them.

Who, wise y...
Your wisdom and your
Look round you on a w
See what contempt is fa
See wealth abus'd, and
Great titles, offices, an
Long lines of ancestry
Their noble qualities
See Bedlam's closette
Surpass'd in frenzy b
See great commande
Great lawyers, law
Churchmen, in who
Is odious, and the
Who, far enough f
With Gospel lore.
See womanhood d
With infamy too
Fops at all corne
Civetted fellows
Else coarse and
...ce with cr

.ay thine hand upon his flaxen head,
say, My boy, th' unwelcome hour is come,
n thou, transplanted from thy genial home,
t find a colder soil and bleaker air,
. trust for safety to a stranger's care;
.hat character, what turn thou wilt assume
rom constant converse with I know not whom;
/ho there will court thy friendship, with what views,
.nd, artless as thou art, whom thou wilt choose;
hough much depends on what thy choice shall be,
1 all chance-medley, and unknown to me.
'anst thou, the tear just trembling on thy lids,
.nd while the dreadful risk foreseen forbids,
'ree too, and under no constraining force,
'nless the sway of custom warp thy course;
.ay such a stake upon the losing side,
Ierely to gratify so blind a guide?
'hou canst not! Nature, pulling at thine heart,
'ondemns th' unfatherly, th' imprudent part.
'hou wouldst not, deaf to Nature's tend'rest plea,
'urn him adrift upon a rolling sea,
'or say, *Go thither*, conscious that there lay
1 brood of asps, or quicksands in his way;
'hen, only govern'd by the self-same rule
)f nat'ral pity, send him not to school.
'o—guard him better. Is he not thine own,

But, if thou guard it
From vicious inmate
Either his gratitude
And keep him warm
Or, if he prove unkin
But, being man, and
One comfort yet shal
Howe'er he slight the
Oh, barb'rous! wo
Pull down the school
land;
Or throw them up to
Or turn them into sho
A captious question,
Deserves an answer
Wouldst thou, posses
(Appris'd that he is s
And feed him well, a
Merely to sleep, and
Survey our schools a
A sight not much un

TO THE

ɪEND MR. NEWTON.

nvitation into the Country.

I.

llows in their torpid state
ıe their useless wing,
in hives as idly wait
l of early Spring.

II.

ɜst frost that binds the stream,
dest wind that blows,
er felt nor fear'd by them,
ɔf their repose.

III.

all feeling and awake,
ɔmy scene surveys;
ent ills his heart must ake,
ıt for brighter days.

IV.

r, halting o'er the mead,
and Mary mourn;
Spring peeps o'er his head,
ispers your return.

V.

il, with her sister May,
ase him from the bow'rs,
e fresh garlands ev'ry day,
n the smiling hours.

CATHARINA.

ADDRESSED TO MISS STAPLETON,

(NOW MRS. COURTNEY.)

SHE came—she is gone—we have met—
And meet perhaps never again;
The sun of that moment is set,
And seems to have risen in vain.
Catharina has fled like a dream—
(So vanishes pleasure, alas!)
But has left a regret and esteem,
That will not so suddenly pass.

The last ev'ning ramble we made,
Catharina, Maria, and I,
Our progress was often delay'd
By the nightingale warbling nigh.
We paus'd under many a tree,
And much she was charm'd with a tone
Less sweet to Maria and me,
Who so lately had witness'd her own.

My numbers that day she had sung,
And gave them a grace so divine,
As only her musical tongue
Could infuse into numbers of mine.
The longer I heard, I esteem'd
The work of my fancy the more,
And e'en to myself never seem'd
So tuneful a poet before.

Are sweeter to her t
  Than aught that t

So it is, when the m
  With a well-judgi
Then, whether embe
  'Tis nature alone t
The achievements o
  May even our wo
But groves, hills, an
  A lasting, a sacre

Since then in the ru
  Catharina alone c
May it still be her l
  The scene of her s
To inhabit a mansion
  From the clatter o
And by Philomel's a
  To measure the lif

With her book, and h

THE

LIZER CORRECTED.

A TALE.

MIT, (or if 'chance you hold
le now too trite and old)
once young, who liv'd retir'd
ıit could have well desir'd,
rs of study clos'd at last,
ish'd his concise repast,
l his cruise, replac'd his book
its customary nook,
aff in hand, set forth to share
er cordial of sweet air,
ıac, with a mind applied
ıus thought at ev'ningtide.
ıal rains had made it chill,
ım the trees, that fring'd his hill,
slanting at the close of day
more his else delightful way.
a little mile he spied
ırn bank's still sunny side,
ht toward the favour'd place
ling with his nimblest pace,
to bask a little yet,
.ch'd it when the sun was set.
ıermit, young and jovial sirs!
something from whate'er occurs—
nce, he said, my mind computes
l worth of man's pursuits.
ect chosen, wealth or fame,
sublunary game,

The glow, that fancy
And, earn'd too late
That first engag'd h
True, answer'd ar
Attendant at the ser
But whether all the
To urge the fruitless
Must be decided by
Of that, which call'd
Trifles pursu'd, what
Must cause him shar
A vicious object still
Successful there he w
But he, whom e'en in
Endeavours laudable
Is paid, at least in pe
And sense of having
And if, ere he attain
His sun precipitate de
A brighter prize than
Shall recompense his
No virtuous wish can

THE

FAITHFUL BIRD.

THE greenhouse is my summer seat;
My shrubs displaced from that retreat
Enjoy'd the open air;
Two goldfinches, whose sprightly song
Had been their mutual solace long,
Lived happy prisoners there.

They sang, as blithe as finches sing,
That flutter loose on golden wing,
And frolic where they list;
Strangers to liberty, 'tis true,
But that delight they never knew,
And therefore never miss'd.

But nature works in every breast,
With force not easily suppress'd;
And Dick felt some desires,
That, after many an effort vain,
Instructed him at length to gain
A pass between his wires.

The open windows seem'd to invite
The freeman to a farewell flight;
But Tom was still confined;
And Dick, although his way was clear,
Was much too generous and sincere,
To leave his friend behind.

So settling on his cage, by play,
And chirp, and kiss, he seem'd to say,
You must not live alone—

randage, hall, and r
Blush, when I tell you ho
A prison with a friend pre
To liberty without.

BODLEIAN LIBRARY

THE

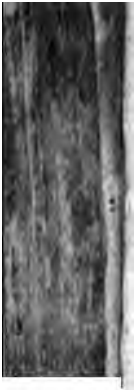
NEEDLESS ALARM.

A TALE.

THERE is a field, through which I often pass,
Thick overspread with moss and silky grass,
Adjoining close to Kilwick's echoing wood,
Where oft the bitch-fox hides her hapless brood,
Reserved to solace many a neighbouring 'squire,
That he may follow them through brake and brier,
Contusion hazarding of neck, or spine,
Which rural gentlemen call sport divine.
A narrow brook, by rushy banks conceal'd,
Runs in a bottom, and divides the field;
Oaks interspersе it, that had once a head,
But now wear crests of oven-wood instead;
And where the land slopes to its watery bourn,
Wide yawns a gulf beside a ragged thorn;
Bricks line the sides, but shiver'd long ago,
And horrid brambles intertwine below;
A hollow scoop'd, I judge, in ancient time,
For baking earth, or burning rock to lime.
Not yet the hawthorn bore her berries red,
With which the fieldfare, wintry guest, is fed;
Nor Autumn yet had brush'd from every spray,
With her chill hand, the mellow leaves away;
But corn was housed, and beans were in the stack,
Now therefore issued forth the spotted pack,
With tails high mounted, ears hung low, and throats,
With a whole gamut fill'd of heavenly notes,
For which, alas! my destiny severe,
Though ears she gave me two, gave me no ear.

Sheep grazed the field;
press'd
The herb as soft, while nibb
Nor noise was heard but of
Struggling, detain'd in many
All seem'd so peaceful, that
To me their peace by kind c
But when the huntsman,
'Gan make his instrument o
And from within the wood t
Though not a hound from w
The sheep recumbent, and t
All huddling into phalanx,
Admiring, terrified, the nov
Then coursed the field arou
again;
But, recollecting with a sud
That flight in circles urged
They gather'd close around
And thought again—but kn
The man to solitude accu

Birds of all feather, beasts of every name,
That serve mankind, or shun them, wild or tame;
The looks and gestures of their griefs and fears
Have all articulation in his ears;
He spells them true by intuition's light,
And needs no glossary to set him right.
This truth premised was needful as a text,
To win due credence to what follows next.
Awhile they mused; surveying every face,
Thou hadst supposed them of superior race;
Their periwigs of wool, and fears combined,
Stamp'd on each countenance such marks of mind,
That sage they seem'd, as lawyers o'er a doubt,
Which, puzzling long, at last they puzzle out;
Or academic tutors, teaching youths,
Sure ne'er to want them, mathematic truths;
When thus a mutton, statelier than the rest,
A ram, the ewes and wethers sad address'd.
Friends! we have lived too long. I never heard
Sounds such as these, so worthy to be fear'd.
Could I believe, that winds for ages pent
In earth's dark womb have found at last a vent,
And from their prison-house below arise,
With all these hideous howlings to the skies,
I could be much composed, nor should appear,
For such a cause, to feel the slightest fear.
Yourselves have seen, what time the thunders roll'd
All night, me resting quiet in the fold.
Or heard we that tremendous bray alone,
I could expound the melancholy tone;
Should deem it by our old companion made,
The ass; for he, we know, has lately stray'd,
And being lost perhaps, and wandering wide,
Might be supposed to clamour for a guide.
But ah! those dreadful yells what soul can hear
That owns a carcase, and not quake for fear?
Dæmons produce them doubtless, brazen-claw'd
And fang'd with brass the dæmons are abroad;
I hold it therefore wisest and most fit,
That, life to save, we leap into the pit.



For with a race like theirs no
Of peace or ease to creatures
Meantime, noise kills not. B
Or be it not, or be it whose it
And rush those other sounds,
Of dæmons utter'd, from what
Sounds are but sounds; and, t
We have at least commodious
Come fiend, come fury, giant,
From earth or hell, we can bu
While thus she spake, I faint
For Reynard, close attended a
By panting dog, tired man, an
Through mere good fortune, to
The flock grew calm again; a
Following, that led me to my
Much wonder'd, that the silly
Such cause of terrour in an en
So sweet to huntsman, gentlem

MORAL

BOADICEA.

AN ODE.

I.

WHEN the British warrior queen,
Bleeding from the Roman rods,
Sought, with an indignant mien,
Counsel of her country's gods,

II.

Sage beneath the spreading oak
Sat the Druid, hoary chief;
Every burning word he spoke
Full of rage, and full of grief.

III.

Princess! if our aged eyes
Weep upon thy matchless wrongs,
'Tis because resentment ties
All the terrours of our tongues.

IV.

Rome shall perish—write that word
In the blood that she has spilt;
Perish, hopeless and abhorr'd,
Deep in ruin as in guilt.

V.

Rome, for empire far renown'd,
Tramples on a thousand states;
Soon her pride shall kiss the ground—
Hark! the Gaul is at her gates!

arise,
ier's name;
all win the prize
to fame.

.
at springs
f our land,
, clad with wing
ld command.

I.
r knew
ll sway;
ver flew,
s they.

.
hetic words,
astial fire,
t the chords
wful lyre.

.
arch's pride,
osom glow:
ght and died:

HEROISM.

ERE was a time when Ætna's silent fire
unperceived, the mountain yet entire;
a, conscious of no danger from below,
tower'd a cloud-capp'd pyramid of snow.
thunders shook with deep intestine sound
blooming groves, that girdled her around.
unctuous olives, and her purple vines
afelt the fury of these bursting mines)
e peasant's hopes, and not in vain, assured,
peace upon her eloping sides matured.
hen on a day, like that of the last doom,
conflagration labouring in her womb,
ne teem'd and heaved with an infernal birth,
hat shook the circling seas and solid earth.
Dark and voluminous the vapours rise,
And hang their horrours in the neighbouring skies,
While through the Stygian veil, that blots the day,
In dazzling streaks the vivid lightnings play.
But oh! what muse, and in what powers of song,
Can trace the torrent as it burns along?
Havoc and devastation in the van,
It marches o'er the prostrate works of man;
Vines, olives, herbage, forests disappear,
And all the charms of a Sicilian year.
Revolving seasons, fruitless as they pass,
See it an uninform'd and idle mass;
Without a soil to invite the tiller's care,
Or blade, that might redeem it from despair.
Yet time at length (what will not time achieve?)
Clothes it with earth, and bids the produce live.
Once more the spiry myrtle crowns the glade,
And ruminating flocks enjoy the shade.

... the lure of
Who write in blood the merits of
Who strike the blow, then plead y
Glory your aim, but justice your
Behold in Ætna's emblematic fire
The mischiefs your ambitious pri
Fast by the stream, that bounds
And tells you where ye have a rig
A nation dwells, not envious of y
Studious of peace, their neighbou
Ill-fated race! how deeply must t
Their only crime, vicinity to you
The trumpet sounds, your legions
Through the ripe harvest lies thei
At every step beneath their feet t
The life of multitudes, a nation's
Earth seems a garden in its loveli
Before them, and behind a wilder
Famine, and Pestilence, her first-b
Attend to finish what the sword b
And echoing praises, such as fien
And Folly pays resound at

ıcreasing commerce and reviving art
ew the quarrel on the conqueror's part;
the sad lesson must be learn'd once more,
t wealth within is ruin at the door.
ıt are ye, monarchs, laurell'd heroes, say,
Ætnas of the suffering world ye sway?
:et Nature, stripp'd of her embroider'd robe,
›lores the wasted regions of her globe;
d stands a witness at Truth's awful bar,
prove you there destroyers as ye are.
› place me in some Heaven-protected isle,
ere Peace, and Equity, and Freedom smile;
ıere no volcano pours his fiery flood,
crested warrior dips his plume in blood;
ıere Power secures what Industry has won;
ıere to succeed is not to be undone;
and, that distant tyrants hate in vain,
Britain's isle, beneath a George's reign!

O THAT those lips had lang
With me but roughly since I h
Those lips are thine—thy own
The same, that oft in childhoo
Voice only fails, else how disti
' Grieve not, my child, chase a
The meek intelligence of those
(Bless'd be the art that can imn
The art that baffles Time's tyra
To quench it) here shines on m
Faithful remembrancer of one
O welcome guest, though unexp
Who bidd'st me honour with an
Affectionate, a mother lost so lo
I will obey, not willingly alone,
But gladly, as the precept were
And, while that face renews my
Fancy shall weave a charm for n
Shall steep me in Elysian rapt

And, turning from my nursery window, drew
A long, long sigh, and wept a last adieu!
But was it such?—It was.—Where thou art gone,
Adieus and farewells are a sound unknown.
May I but meet thee on that peaceful shore,
The parting word shall pass my lips no more!
Thy maidens, grieved themselves at my concern,
Oft gave me promise of thy quick return.
What ardently I wish'd, I long believed,
And, disappointed still, was still deceived.
By expectation every day beguiled,
Dupe of *to-morrow* even from a child.
Thus many a sad to-morrow came and went,
Till, all my stock of infant sorrow spent,
I learn'd at last submission to my lot;
But, though I less deplored thee, ne'er forgot.
Where once we dwelt our name is heard no more,
Children not thine have trod my nursery floor;
And where the gardener Robin, day by day,
Drew me to school along the public way,
Delighted with my bauble coach, and wrapp'd
In scarlet mantle warm, and velvet cap,
'Tis now become a history little known,
That once we call'd the pastoral house our own.
Short-lived possession! but the record fair,
That memory keeps of all thy kindness there,
Still outlives many a storm, that has effaced
A thousand other themes less deeply traced.
Thy nightly visits to my chamber made,
That thou might'st know me safe and warmly laid;
Thy morning bounties ere I left my home,
The biscuit, or confectionary plum;
The fragrant waters on my cheeks bestow'd
By thy own hand, till fresh they shone and glow'd:
All this, and more endearing still than all,
Thy constant flow of love, that knew no fall,
Ne'er roughen'd by those cataracts and breaks,
That humour interposed too often makes;
All this still legible in memory's page,
And still to be so to my latest age,

Wouldst softly speak, and st
Could those few pleasant d
Might one wish bring them,
I would not trust my heart
Seems so to be desired, perh
But no—what here we call
So little to be loved, and th
That I should ill requite th
Thy unbound spirit into bon
Thou, as a gallant bark fr
The storms all weather'd ar
Shoots into port at some we
Where spices breathe, and br
There sits quiescent on the f
Her beauteous form reflectec
While airs impregnated with
Around her, fanning light he
So thou, with sails how swift!
Where tempests never beat
And thy loved consort on the
Of life long since has anchor

boast is not, that I deduce my birth
n loins enthroned, and rulers of the earth;
higher far my proud pretensions rise—
son of parents pass'd into the skies.
l now, farewell—Time unrevoked has run
wonted course, yet what I wish'd is done.
contemplation's help, not sought in vain,
em'd to have lived my childhood o'er again;
have renew'd the joys that once were mine,
hout the sin of violating thine;
l, while the wings of Fancy still are free,
l I can view this mimic show of thee,
e has but half succeeded in his theft—
self removed, thy power to soothe me left.

WHAT virtue, or
But men unqualifi
Will boast it the
Profusion apes the
Of liberality of he
And dulness of d

If every polish'd ge
Illuminating heart
Provoke to imitat
No wonder friendsh
That jewel of the p
Or rather constell

No knave but boldl
The requisites that
A real and a soun
Nor any fool, he wo
But prove as ready
And dream that h

Candid, and generou

An acquisition rather rare
Is yet no subject of despair;
  Nor is it wise complaining,
If either on forbidden ground,
Or where it was not to be found,
  We sought without attaining.

No friendship will abide the test,
That stands on sordid interest,
  Or mean self-love erected;
Nor such as may awhile subsist,
Between the sot and sensualist,
  For vicious ends connected.

Who seek a friend should come disposed,
To exhibit in full bloom disclosed
  The graces and the beauties,
That form the character he seeks,
For 'tis a union, that bespeaks
  Reciprocated duties.

Mutual attention is implied,
And equal truth on either side,
  And constantly supported;
'Tis senseless arrogance to accuse
Another of sinister views,
  Our own as much distorted.

But will sincerity suffice?
It is indeed above all price,
  And must be made the basis;
But every virtue of the soul
Must constitute the charming whole,
  All shining in their places.

A fretful temper will divide
The closest knot that may be tied,
  By ceaseless sharp corrosion;
A temper passionate and fierce
May suddenly your joys disperse
  At one immense explosion.

How bright soe'er
All thoughts of fri
If envy chance t
An envious man, i
May prove a dange
But not a friend

As envy pines at g
So jealousy looks f
On good, that see
And, if success his
Discerns a rival in
And hates him fo

Hence authors of ill
Unless belied by con
Are sadly prone to
To deem the wit a fr
A tax upon their ow
And pluck each oth

A man renown'd fo

friendship, that in frequent fits
of controversial rage emits
The sparks of disputation,
Like hand in hand insurance plates,
Most unavoidably creates
The thought of conflagration.

Some fickle creatures boast a soul
True as a needle to the pole,
Their humour yet so various—
They manifest their whole life through
The needle's deviations too,
Their love is so precarious.

The great and small but rarely meet
On terms of amity complete;
Plebeians must surrender
And yield so much to noble folk,
It is combining fire with smoke,
Obscurity with splendour.

Some are so placid and serene
(As Irish bogs are always green)
They sleep secure from waking;
And are indeed a bog, that bears
Your unparticipated cares
Unmoved and without quaking.

Courtier and patriot cannot mix
Their heterogeneous politics
Without an effervescence,
Like that of salts with lemon-juice,
Which does not yet like that produce
A friendly coalescence.

Religion should extinguish strife,
And make a calm of human life;
But friends that chance to differ
On points which God has left at large,
How freely will they meet and charge!
No combatants are stiffer.

...ope of th

Sometimes the fault is all o
Some blemish in due time m
By trespass or omission;
Sometimes occasion brings to
Our friend's defect long hid
And even from suspicion.

Then judge yourself, and prov
As circumspectly as you can,
And, having made election,
Beware no negligence of yours
Such as a friend but ill endure
Enfeeble his affection.

That secrets are a sacred trust,
That friends should be sincere a
That constancy befits them,
Are observations on the case,
That savour much of common-pl
And all the world admits them

But 'tis not timber, lead, and st
An archi...

As similarity of mind,
Or something not to be defined,
  First fixes our attention;
So manners decent and polite,
The same we practised at first sight,
  Must save it from declension.

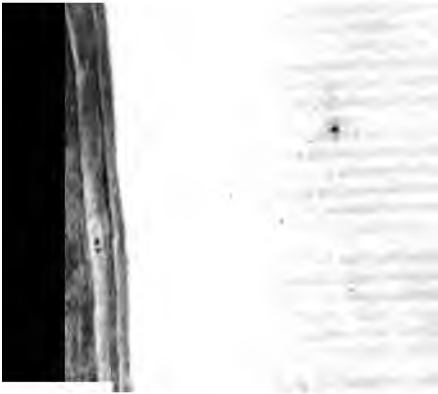
Some act upon this prudent plan,
'Say little, and hear all you can.'
  Safe policy, but hateful—
So barren sands imbibe the shower,
But render neither fruit nor flower,
  Unpleasant and ungrateful.

The man I trust, if shy to me,
Shall find me as reserved as he;
  No subterfuge or pleading
Shall win my confidence again;
I will by no means entertain
  A spy on my proceeding.

These samples—for alas! at last
These are but samples, and a taste
  Of evils yet unmention'd—
May prove the task a task indeed,
In which 'tis much if we succeed,
  However well-intention'd.

Pursue the search, and you will find
Good sense and knowledge of mankind
  To be at least expedient;
And, after summing all the rest,
Religion ruling in the breast
  A principal ingredient.

The noblest Friendship ever shown
The Saviour's history makes known,
  Though some have turn'd and turn'd it;
And, whether being crazed or blind,
Or seeking with a biass'd mind,
  Have not, it seems, discern'd it.



n a mischievous Bull, which the Owner of him sold at the Author's instance.

GO—Thou art all unfit to share
The pleasures of this place
With such as its old tenants are,
Creatures of gentler race.

The squirrel here his hoard provides,
Aware of wintry storms,
And woodpeckers explore the sides
Of rugged oaks for worms.

The sheep here smoothes the knotted thorn
With frictions of her fleece;
And here I wander eve and morn,
Like her, a friend to peace.

Ah!—I could pity thee exiled
From this secure retreat—
I would not lose it to be styled
The happiest of the great.

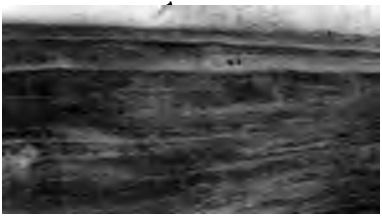
But thou canst taste no calm delight;
Thy pleasure is to show
Thy magnanimity in fight,
Thy prowess—therefore go—

I care not whether east or north,
So I no more may find thee;
The angry Muse thus sings thee forth,
And claps the gate behind thee.

map

I RANSACK[illegible],
Much ancient chi
I read of bright
Of trophied helm
Of chiefs, whose
Prowess to dissip
Through tomes o
I sought an eligib
But none I found,
Already by some
To modern time
My busy search, I
Here cities won,
Urged loud a clai
Deeds of unperish
Our fathers' trium

theme for poetry divine,
theme to ennoble even mine,
memorable eighty-nine.
The spring of eighty-nine shall be
n æra cherish'd long by me,
'hich joyful I will oft record,
nd thankful at my frugal board;
or then the clouds of eighty-eight,
hat threaten'd England's trembling state
'ith loss of what she least could spare,
er sovereign's tutelary care,
ne breath of Heaven, that cried—Restore!
hased, never to assemble more:
nd for the richest crown on Earth,
valued by its wearer's worth,
he symbol of a righteous reign
it fast on George's brows again.
Then peace and joy again possess'd
ur Queen's long-agitated breast;
uch joy and peace as can be known
y sufferers like herself alone,
'ho losing, or supposing lost,
he good on Earth they valued most,
or that dear sorrow's sake forego
ll hope of happiness below,
hen suddenly regain the prize,
nd flash thanksgivings to the skies!
O Queen of Albion, queen of isles!
nce all thy tears were changed to smiles,
he eyes, that never saw thee, shine
'ith joy not unallied to thine,
ransports not chargeable with art
lume the land's remotest part,
nd strangers to the air of courts,
oth in their toils and at their sports,
he happiness of answer'd prayers,
hat gilds thy features, show in theirs.



HYMN,

FOR THE USE OF THE SUNDAY AT OLNEY.

HEAR, Lord, the song of praise and prayer,
In Heaven thy dwelling-place,
From infants made the public care,
And taught to seek thy face.

Thanks for thy word, and for thy day,
And grant us, we implore,
Never to waste in sinful play
Thy holy sabbaths more.

Thanks that we hear,—but O impart
To each desires sincere,
That we may listen with our heart,
And learn as well as hear!

For if vain thoughts the minds engage
Of older far than we,
What hope, that, at our heedless age,
Our minds should e'er be free?

Much hope, if thou our spirits take
Under thy gracious sway,
Who canst the wisest wiser make,
And babes as wise as they.

Wisdom and bliss thy word bestows,
A sun that ne'er declines,
And be thy mercies shower'd on those,
Who placed us where it shines.

S

Subjoined to the

Parish of A

An

—

Pallida Mors æquo
bernas,
Regumque turres.

Pale Death with equal
Of royal halls, and hov

WHILE thirteen mo
The Nen's barge-la
All these, life's rambl
Have found their h
Was man (frail alm
Than

No present health can health ensure
  For yet an hour to come;
No medicine, though it oft can cure,
  Can always balk the tomb.

And O! that humble as my lot,
  And scorn'd as is my strain,
These truths, though known, too much forgot,
  I may not teach in vain.

So prays your clerk with all his heart,
  And, ere he quits the pen,
Begs *you* for once to take *his* part,
  And answer all—Amen!

Quod
Componere æquus.
Ritu feruntur.

Improve the presen
Is a mere feather on

COULD I, from Heaven
To whom the rising year
As I can number in my p
And item down the victim

How each would trembling
On which the press might
And, reading here his sente
With anxious meaning, Hea

Time then would seem more
In which he

Observe the dappled foresters, how light
They bound and airy o'er the sunny glade—
One falls—the rest, wide-scatter'd with affright,
Vanish at once into the darkest shade.

Had we their wisdom, should we, often warn'd,
Still need repeated warnings, and at last,
A thousand awful admonitions scorn'd,
Die self-accused of life run all to waste?

Sad waste! for which no after-thrift atones.
The grave admits no cure for guilt or sin;
Dew-drops may deck the turf, that hides the bones,
But tears of godly grief ne'er flow within.

Learn then, ye living! by the mouths be taught
Of all these sepulchres, instructors true,
That, soon or late, death also is your lot,
And the next opening grave may yawn for you.

FO

—*Placidâque ib*
There calm at len

'O MOST del
'Experienc
'The hour tha
'His folly, a
'Worlds shoul
'Again life's
'To see again n
'With all the
'My home henc
'Earth, seas, a
'All Heaven unf
'I have no sig

For he was frail, as thou or I,
  And evil felt within:
But, when he felt it, heaved a sigh,
  And loathed the thought of sin.

Such lived Aspasio; and at last
  Call'd up from Earth to Heaven,
The gulf of death triumphant pass'd,
  By gales of blessing driven.

His joys be *mine*, each Reader cries,
  When my last hour arrives:
They shall be yours, my Verse replies,
  Such only be your lives.

Ne commonentem recta

Despise not my good con

HE who sits from da
Where the prison'd
Heedless of his loude
Hardly knows what

Where the watchman i
Nightly lifts his voi
None, accustom'd to th
Wakes the sooner for

So your verse-man I, an
Yearly in my song pr
Death at hand—yoursel
And the foe's unerring

Duly at

Pleasure's call attention wins,
  Hear it often as we may;
New as ever seem our sins,
  Though committed every day.

Death and Judgment, Heaven and Hell—
  These alone, so often heard,
No more move us than the bell,
  When some stranger is interr'd.

O then, ere the turf or tomb
  Cover us from every eye,
Spirit of instruction come,
  Make us learn, that we must die.

Felix, qui potuit rerum cognoscere ca
Atque metus omnes et inexorabile fat
Subjecit pedibus, strepitumque Acher

Happy the mortal, who has traced effe
To their first cause, cast fear beneath h
And Death, and roaring Hell's voracio

THANKLESS for favours from on
Man thinks he fades too soon;
Though 'tis his privilege to die,
Would he improve the boon.

But he, not wise enough to scan
His bless'd concerns aright,
Would gladly stretch life's little spa
To ages, if he might.

To ages in a world of pain,
To ages, where he goes
Gall'd by affliction's heavy chain

The cause is Conscience—Conscience
  Her tale of guilt renews:
Her voice is terrible though soft,
  And dread of death ensues.

Then, anxious to be longer spared,
  Man mourns his fleeting breath:
All evils then seem light, compared
  With the approach of Death.

'Tis judgment shakes him; there's the
  That prompts the wish to stay:
He has incurr'd a long arrear,
  And must despair to pay.

Pay!—follow Christ, and all is paid;
  His death your peace ensures;
Think on the grave where *he* was laid
  And calm descend to *yours*.

De sacris autem hæc sit una s
serventur.—CIC. DE LEG.

But let us all concur in this on
things sacred be inviolate.

HE lives, who lives to God
And all are dead beside ;
For other source than God i
Whence life can be suppli

To live to God is to requite
His love as best we may ;
To make his precepts our de
His promises our stay.

But life, within a narrow rin
Of giddy joys comprised

BILL OF MORTALITY.

Who deem his house a useless place,
  Faith, want of common sense;
And ardour in the Christian race,
  A hypocrite's pretence?

Who trample order; and the day,
  Which God asserts his own,
Dishonour with unhallow'd play,
  And worship chance alone?

If scorn of God's commands, impress'd
  On word and deed, imply
The better part of man unbless'd
  With life that cannot die;

Such want it, and that want, uncured
  Till man resigns his breath,
Speaks him a criminal, assured
  Of everlasting death.

Sad period to a pleasant course!
  Yet so will God repay
Sabbaths profaned without remorse,
  And mercy cast away.

THE TOMB OF MR. HAM

PAUSE here, and think: a monitory
Demands one moment of thy fleeting
Consult life's silent clock, thy boun
Seems it to say—'Health here has lon
Hast thou the vigour of thy youth? a
That beams delight? a heart untaught
Yet fear. Youth, oft-times healthful a
Anticipates a day it never sees;
And many a tomb, like *Hamilton*'s, alo
Exclaims, 'Prepare thee for an early sh

EPITAPH ON A HARE.

HERE lies, whom hound did ne'er pursue,
Nor swifter greyhound follow,
Whose foot ne'er tainted morning dew,
Nor ear heard huntsman's halloo',

Old Tiney, surliest of his kind,
Who, nursed with tender care,
And to domestic bounds confined,
Was still a wild Jack-hare.

Though duly from my hand he took
His pittance every night,
He did it with a jealous look,
And, when he could, would bite.

His diet was of wheaten bread,
And milk, and oats, and straw;
Thistles, or lettuces instead,
With sand to scour his maw.

On twigs of hawthorn he regaled,
On pippins' russet peel,
And, when his juicy salads fail'd,
Sliced carrot pleased him well.

A Turkey carpet was his lawn,
Whereon he loved to bound,
To skip and gambol like a fawn,
And swing his rump around.

His frisking was at evening hours,
For then he lost his fear,
But most before approaching showers,
Or when a storm drew near.

And force me to a smil

But now beneath his wal
He finds his long last h
And waits, in snug conce
Till gentler Puss shall

He, still more aged, feels
From which no care ca
And, partner once of Tin
Must soon partake his

EPITAPHIUM A

Hic etiam j
Qui totum novem

The following Account of the Treatment of his Hares was inserted by Mr. Cowper in the Gentleman's Magazine, whence it is transcribed.

IN the year 1774, being much indisposed both in mind and body, incapable of diverting myself either with company or books, and yet in a condition that made some diversion necessary, I was glad of any thing that would engage my attention without fatiguing it. The children of a neighbour of mine had a leveret given them for a plaything; it was at that time about three months old. Understanding better how to tease the poor creature than to feed it, and soon becoming weary of their charge, they readily consented that their father, who saw it pining and growing leaner every day, should offer it to my acceptance. I was willing enough to take the prisoner under my protection, perceiving that, in the management of such an animal, and in the attempt to tame it, I should find just that sort of employment which my case required. It was soon known among the neighbours that I was pleased with the present; and the consequence was, that in a short time I had as many leverets offered to me as would have stocked a paddock. I undertook the care of three, which it is necessary that I should here distinguish by the names I gave them—Puss, Tiney, and Bess. Notwithstanding the two feminine appellatives, I must inform you that they were all males. Immediately commencing carpenter, I built them houses to sleep in; each had a separate apartment, so contrived, that their ordure would pass through the bottom of it; an earthen pan placed under each received what-

into that of another

Puss grew presently familiar, ... lap, raise himself upon his hinder feet, and hair from my temples. He would suffer me him up, and to carry him about in my arms more than once fallen fast asleep upon He was ill three days, during which time him, kept him apart from his fellows, might not molest him (for, like many animals, they persecute one of their that is sick), and by constant care, and with a variety of herbs, restored him health. No creature could be more my patient after his recovery; a sen he most significantly expressed by tick first the back of it, then the palm, the separately, then between all the hug ious to leave no part of it unsalute which he never performed but once similar occasion. Finding him extr I made it my custom to carry h breakfast into the garden, where h ...ally under the leaves of a cucu ... the cud till eventu

to enumerate, that he was happier in hu
:y, than when shut up with his natural co
.
t so Tiney: upon him the kindest treatr
ıot the least effect. He too was sick, an
ckness had an equal share of my attent
; after his recovery, I took the liberty to st
ıe would grunt, strike with his fore feet, sp
.rd, and bite. He was however very enter
ı his way; even his surliness was matte
; and in his play he preserved such an
ıvity, and performed his feats with such a
ty of manner, that in him too I had an ag
ompanion.
s, who died soon after he was full grown,
ı death was occasioned by his being tur
ıis box, which had been washed, while it
ımp, was a hare of great humour and droll
was tamed by gentle usage; Tiney was no
ned at all; and Bess had a courage and
e that made him tame from the beginning.
s admitted them into the parlour after sup
the carpet affording their feet a firm h
vould frisk, and bound, and play a thous
ols, in which Bess, being remarkably str
earless, was always superior to the rest,
d himself the Vestris of the party. One e
e cat, being in the room, had the hardines
ess upon the cheek, an indignity which he
. by drumming upon her back with such
that the cat was happy to escape from un
ws, and hide herself.
:scribe these animals as having each a cha
his own. Such they were in fact, and th
ehances were so expressive of that charac
when I looked only on the face of either
liately knew which it was. It is said tha

who have not had opportunity to observe
creatures have a singular sagacity in di
the minutest alteration that is made in th
which they are accustomed, and instan
their nose to the examination of a new o
small hole being burnt in the carpet, it wa
with a patch, and that patch in a mome
went the strictest scrutiny. They seem
very much directed by the smell in the
their favourites: to some persons, though
them daily, they could never be recon
would even scream when they attempted
them; but a miller coming in engaged t
tions at once; his powdered coat had ch
were irresistible. It is no wonder that m
acquaintance with these specimens of th
taught me to hold the sportsman's amu
abhorrence; he little knows what amiable
he persecutes, of what gratitude they ar
how cheerful they are in their spirits, w
ment they have of life, and that, impress
seem with a peculiar dread of man, it is
cause man gives them peculiar cause for

That I may not be tedious, I will just gi
summary of those articles of diet that

that I was cleaning a bird-cage while the hares were with me: I placed a pot filled with such sand upon the floor, which being at once directed to by a strong instinct, they devoured voraciously; since that time I have generally taken care to see them well supplied with it. They account green corn a delicacy, both blade and stalk, but the ear they seldom eat: straw of any kind, especially wheat-straw, is another of their dainties; they will feed greedily upon oats, but if furnished with clean straw never want them; it serves them also for a bed, and, if shaken up daily, will be kept sweet and dry for a considerable time. They do not indeed require aromatic herbs, but will eat a small quantity of them with great relish, and are particularly fond of the plant called musk; they seem to resemble sheep in this, that, if their pasture be too succulent, they are very subject to the rot; to prevent which, I always made bread their principal nourishment, and, filling a pan with it cut into small squares, placed it every evening in their chambers, for they feed only at evening and in the night: during the winter, when vegetables were not to be got, I mingled this mess of bread with shreds of carrot, adding to it the rind of apples cut extremely thin; for, though they are fond of the paring, the apple itself disgusts them. These however not being a sufficient substitute for the juice of summer herbs, they must at this time be supplied with water; but so placed, that they cannot overset it in their beds. I must not omit, that occasionally they are much pleased with twigs of hawthorn, and of the common brier, eating even the very wood when it is of considerable thickness.

Bess, I have said, died young; Tiney lived to be nine years old, and died at last, I have reason to think, of some hurt in his loins by a fall; Puss is still living, and has just completed his tenth year, discovering no signs of decay, nor even of age, except that he is grown more discreet and less frolicsome than he was. I cannot conclude without ob-

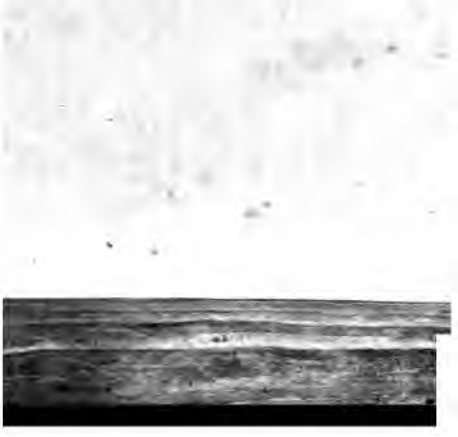
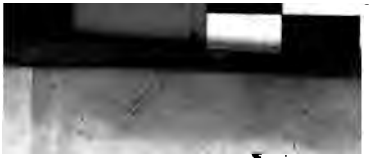
hare, but the pursuit of the
flight of the other, and the dog
is trained to it: they eat bread
out of the same hand, and are
cable and friendly.

I should not do complete just
did I not add, that they have no
to them, that they are indefatiga
themselves clean, for which purp
nished them with a brush under
they are never infested by any v

May 28, 1784.

Memorandum found among M

Tuesday

This day died poor Puss, aged
months. He died between twelv
of mere old age, and apparently

THE END.